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6

THE GOSPEL CHOIR.

Swedish Mission Choir,

Minneapolis, Minn.

BY

IRA D. SANKEY

AND

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

BIGLOW & MAIN, Publishers, 76 E. Tenth St., New York. 81 Randolph St., Chicago.

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No. 76 East Ninth Street, **NEW YORK.** | No. 81 Randolph Street, **CHICAGO.**

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"Sing unto the Lord a New Song."

THE GOSPEL CHOIR

Is largely composed of NEW SACRED SONGS, DUETS, CHORUSES *and* ANTHEMS, *specially prepared for use in connection with Evangelistic work as conducted by Mr. D. L.* MOODY, *D. W.* WHITTLE, *and others.*

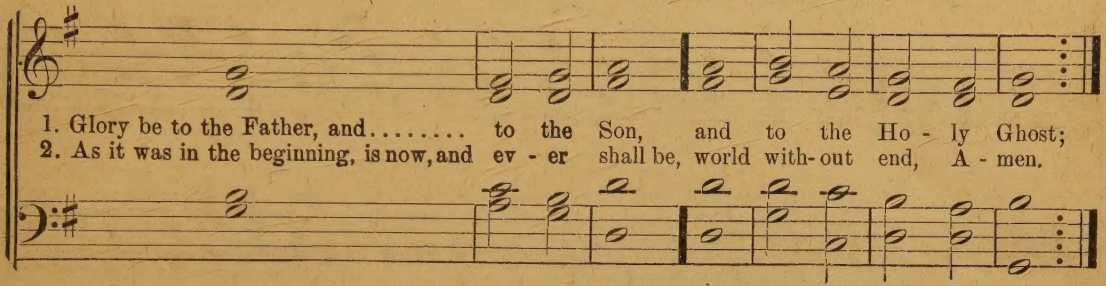
*This Collection is not intended to take the place of "*GOSPEL HYMNS CONSOLIDATED," *but to supplement it, by furnishing* NEW *and tried* NUMBERS, *which we trust will add interest to the Service of Song, and prove a blessing wherever used.*

IRA D. SANKEY,
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

"Unto Thee, O Lord, will I Sing."

THE GOSPEL CHOIR.

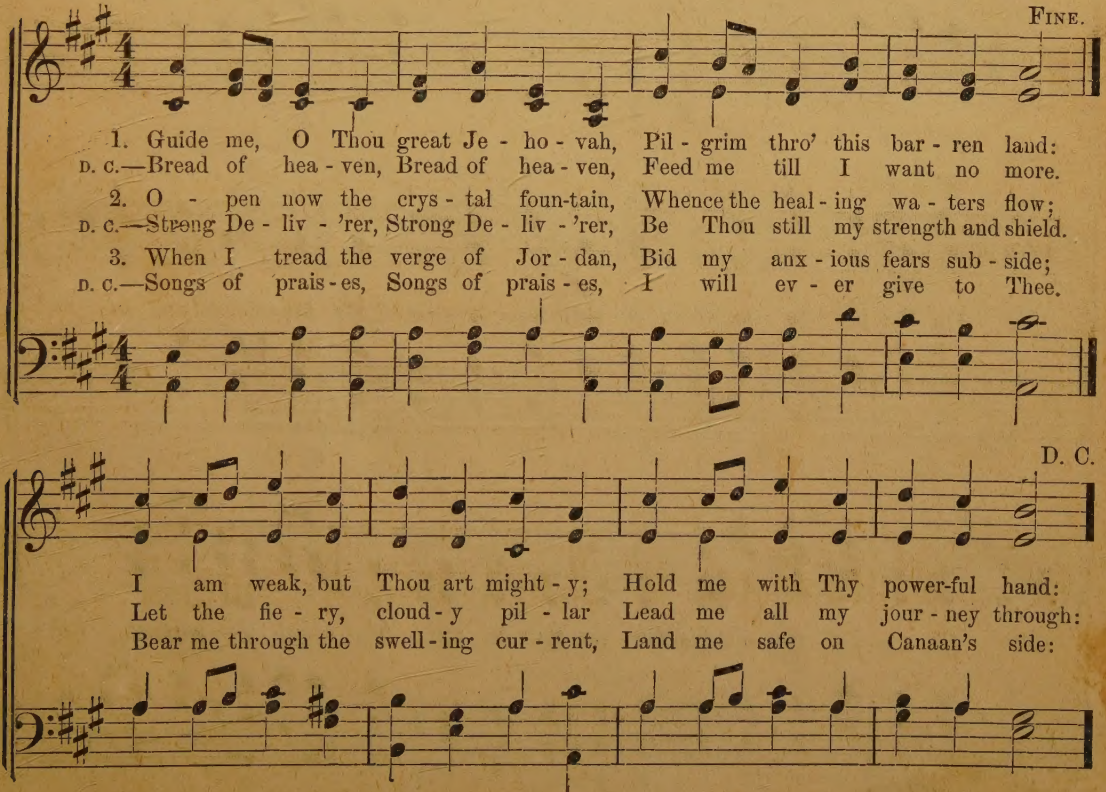
1. GLORIA PATRI.


1. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
2. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end, A - men.

2. GUIDE ME.

"FOR THY NAME'S SAKE, LEAD ME, AND GUIDE ME."—*Psalm xxxi.* 3.

Rev. W. WILLIAMS. WM. L. VINER.

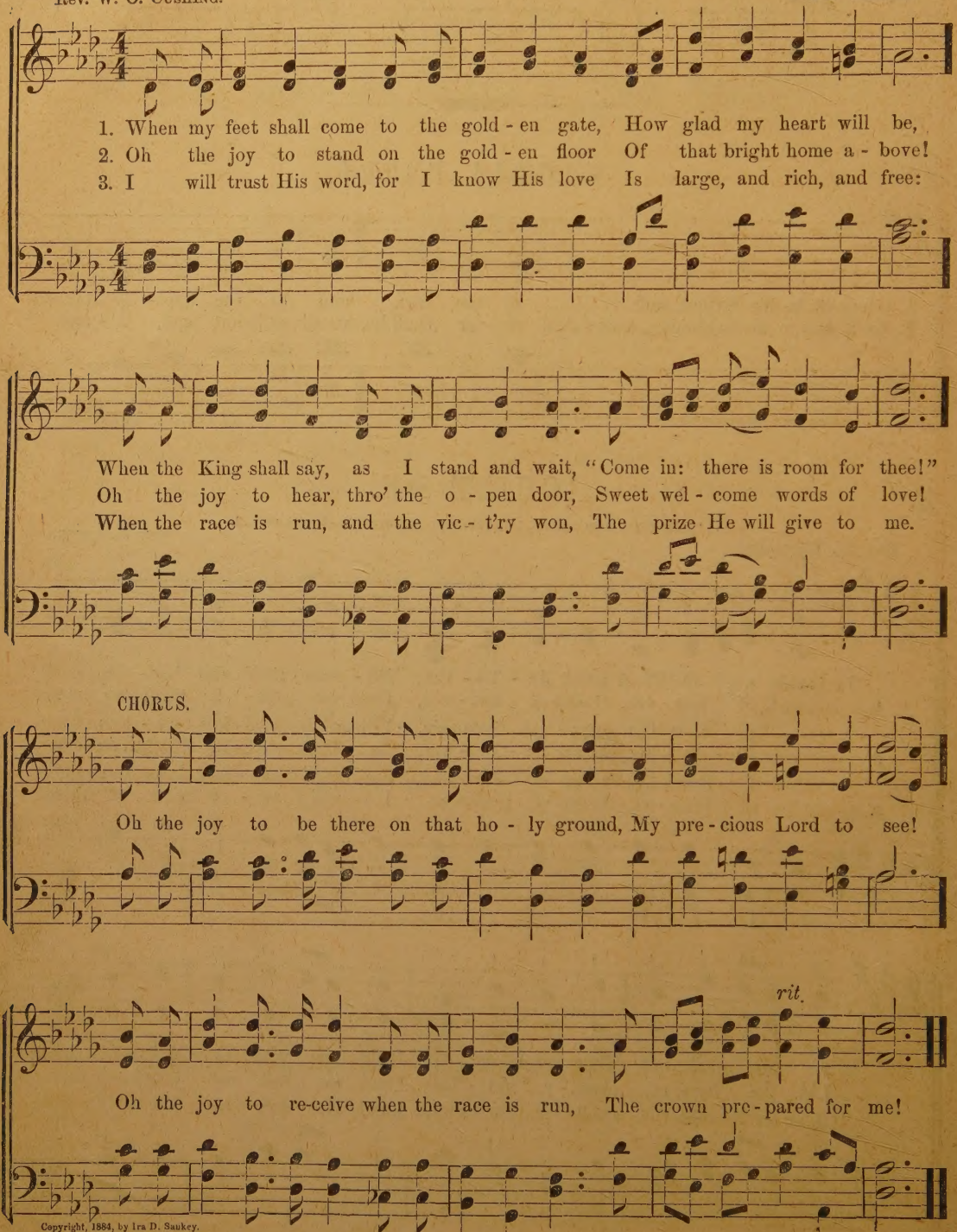

FINE.
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land:
D. C.—Bread of hea - ven, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no more.
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow;
D. C.—Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;
D. C.—Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee.
D. C.
I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy power-ful hand:
Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through:
Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Canaan's side:

3.

A CROWN FOR ME.

"HENCEFORTH THERE IS LAID UP FOR ME A CROWN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS."—2 *Tim. iv.* 8.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. When my feet shall come to the gold - en gate, How glad my heart will be,
2. Oh the joy to stand on the gold - en floor Of that bright home a - bove!
3. I will trust His word, for I know His love Is large, and rich, and free:
When the King shall say, as I stand and wait, "Come in: there is room for thee!"
Oh the joy to hear, thro' the o - pen door, Sweet wel - come words of love!
When the race is run, and the vic - t'ry won, The prize He will give to me.
CHORUS.
Oh the joy to be there on that ho - ly ground, My pre - cious Lord to see!
rit.
Oh the joy to re-ceive when the race is run, The crown pre - pared for me!

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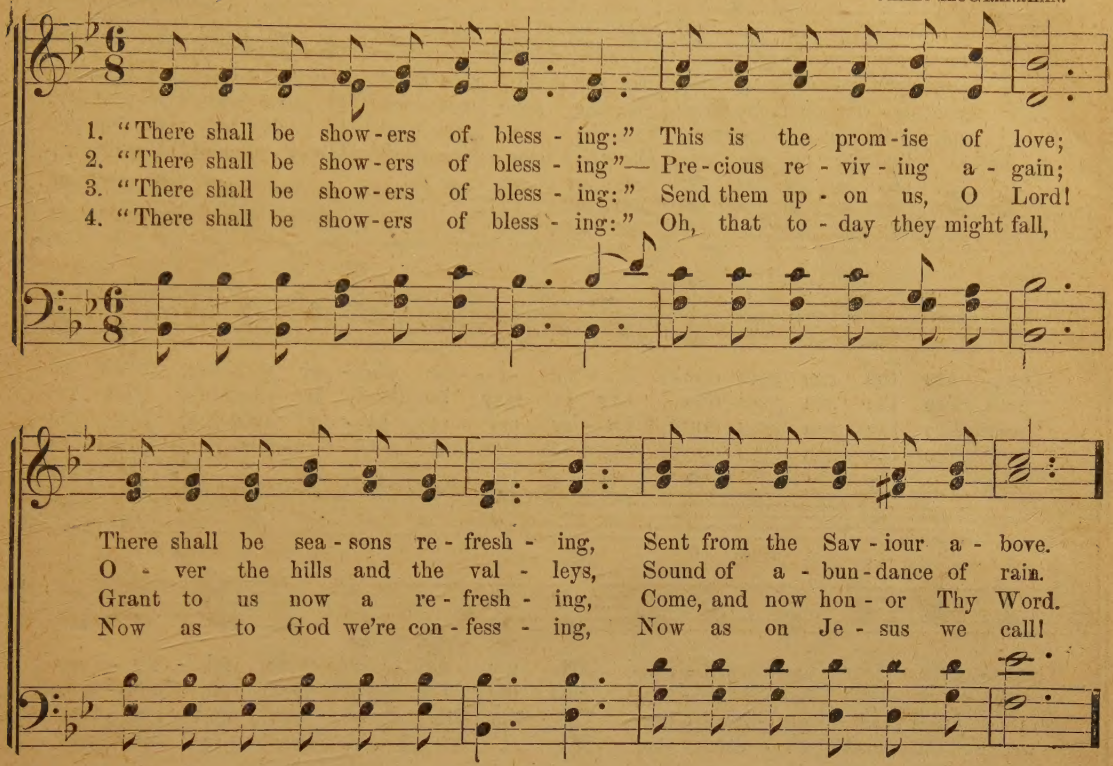
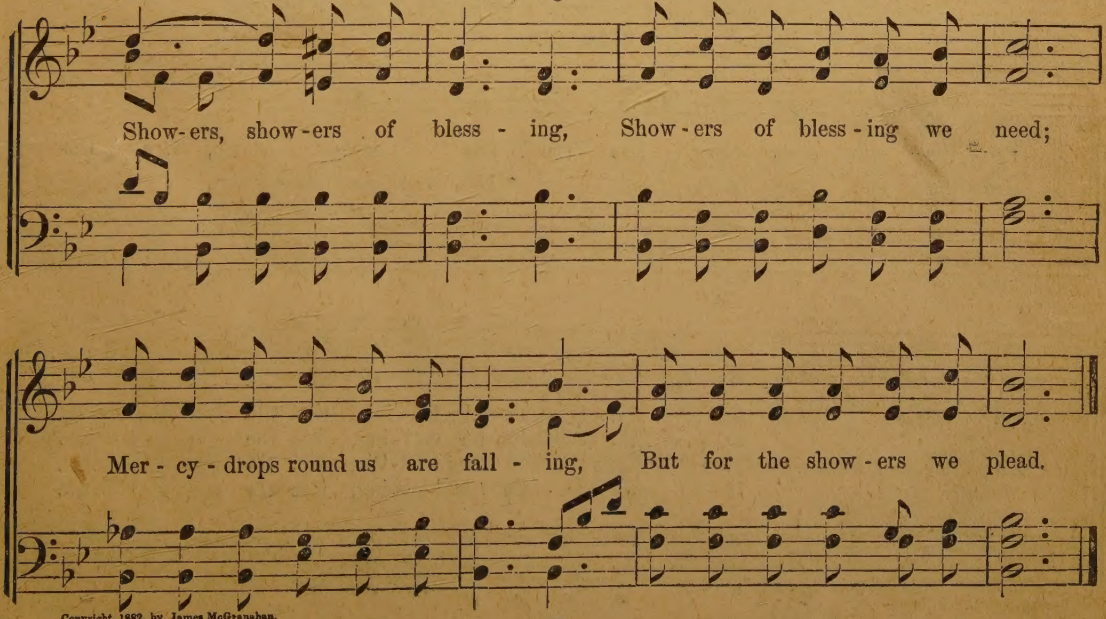
4. "THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSING."

(Ezek. xxxiv. 26.)

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

CHORUS.


Show - - ers of bless-ing,
Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

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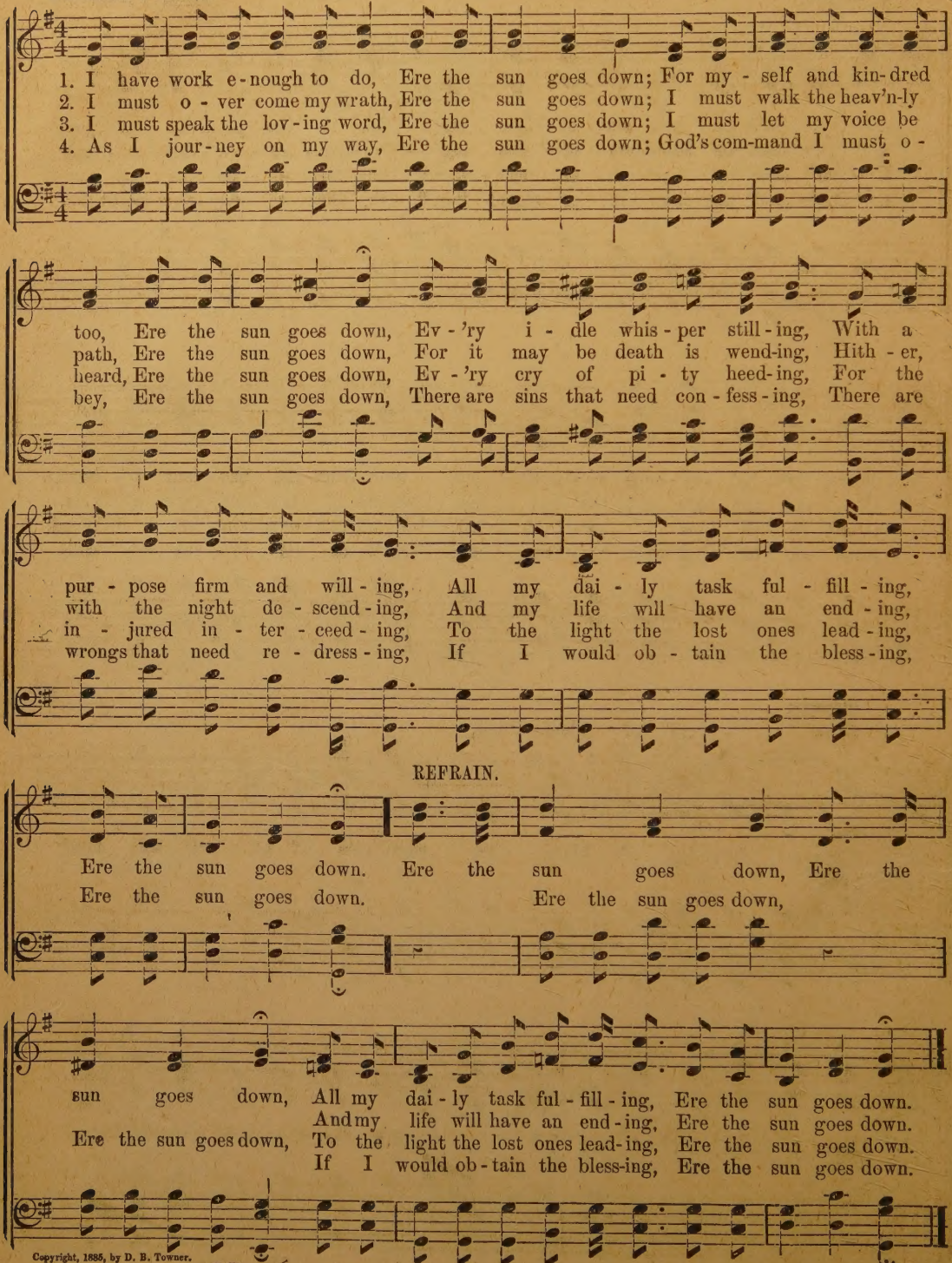
5.

ERE THE SUN GOES DOWN.

"WORK WHILE YE HAVE LIGHT, LEST DARKNESS COME UPON YOU."—*John xii. 35.*

JOSEPHINE POLLARD. D. B. TOWNER.


1. I have work e-nough to do, Ere the sun goes down; For my-self and kin-dred too, Ere the sun goes down, Ev-'ry i-dle whis-per still-ing, With a pur-pose firm and will-ing, All my dai-ly task ful-fill-ing,
2. I must o-ver come my wrath, Ere the sun goes down; I must walk the heav'n-ly path, Ere the sun goes down, For it may be death is wend-ing, Hith-er, with the night de-scend-ing, And my life will have an end-ing,
3. I must speak the lov-ing word, Ere the sun goes down; I must let my voice be heard, Ere the sun goes down, Ev-'ry cry of pi-ty heed-ing, For the in-jured in-ter-ceed-ing, To the light the lost ones lead-ing,
4. As I jour-ney on my way, Ere the sun goes down; God's com-mand I must o-bey, Ere the sun goes down, There are sins that need con-fess-ing, There are wrongs that need re-dress-ing, If I would ob-tain the bless-ing,
REFRAIN.
Ere the sun goes down. Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down. Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down, All my dai-ly task ful-fill-ing, Ere the sun goes down. And my life will have an end-ing, Ere the sun goes down. Ere the sun goes down, To the light the lost ones lead-ing, Ere the sun goes down. If I would ob-tain the bless-ing, Ere the sun goes down.

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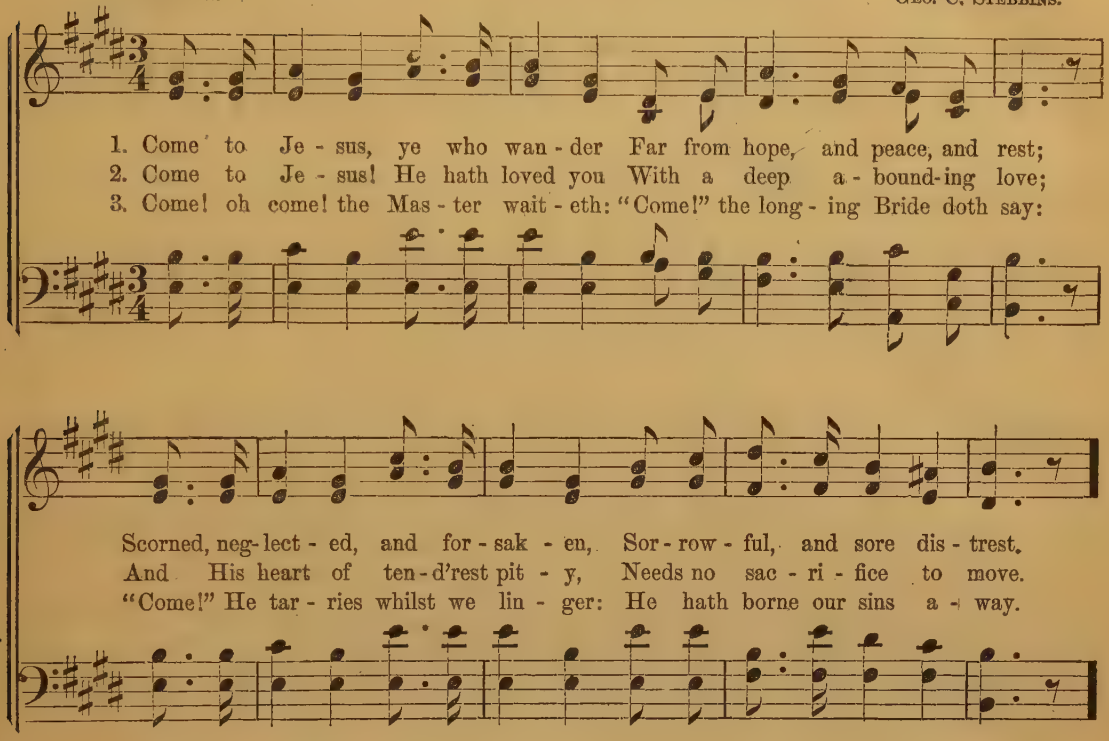
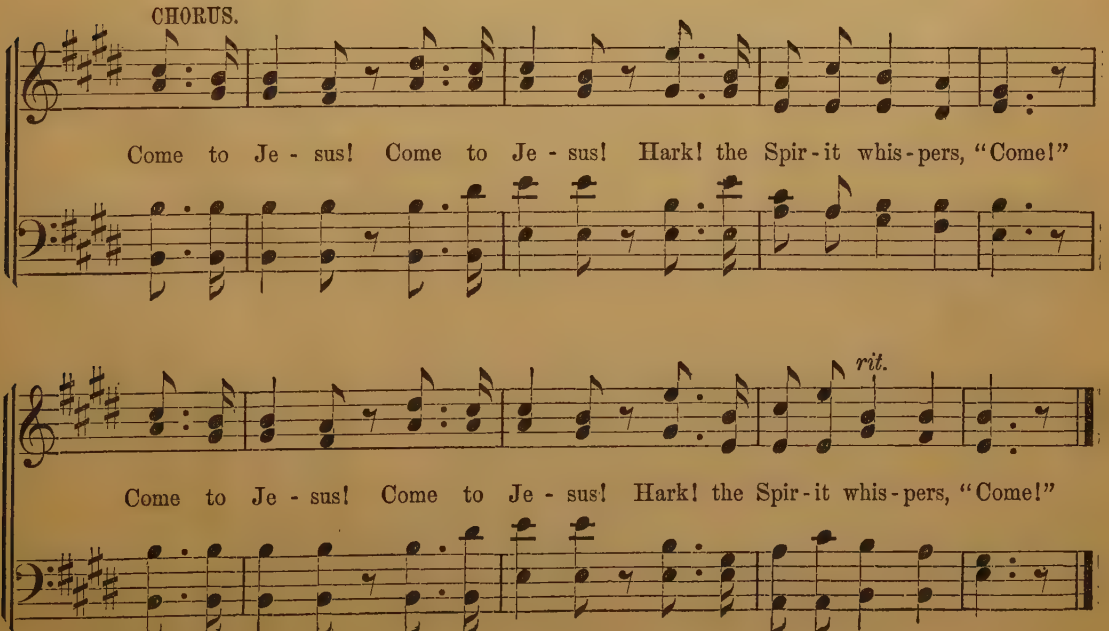
6.

COME TO JESUS!

"COME UNTO ME, ... AND I WILL GIVE YOU REST."—*Matt. xi.* 28.

ANNA SHIPTON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. Come to Je - sus, ye who wan - der Far from hope, and peace, and rest;
2. Come to Je - sus! He hath loved you With a deep a - bound-ing love;
3. Come! oh come! the Mas - ter wait - eth: "Come!" the long - ing Bride doth say:
Scorned, neg-lect - ed, and for - sak - en, Sor - row - ful, and sore dis - trest.
And His heart of ten - d'rest pit - y, Needs no sac - ri - fice to move.
"Come!" He tar - ries whilst we lin - ger: He hath borne our sins a - way.


CHORUS.
Come to Je - sus! Come to Je - sus! Hark! the Spir - it whis - pers, "Come!"
rit.
Come to Je - sus! Come to Je - sus! Hark! the Spir - it whis - pers, "Come!"

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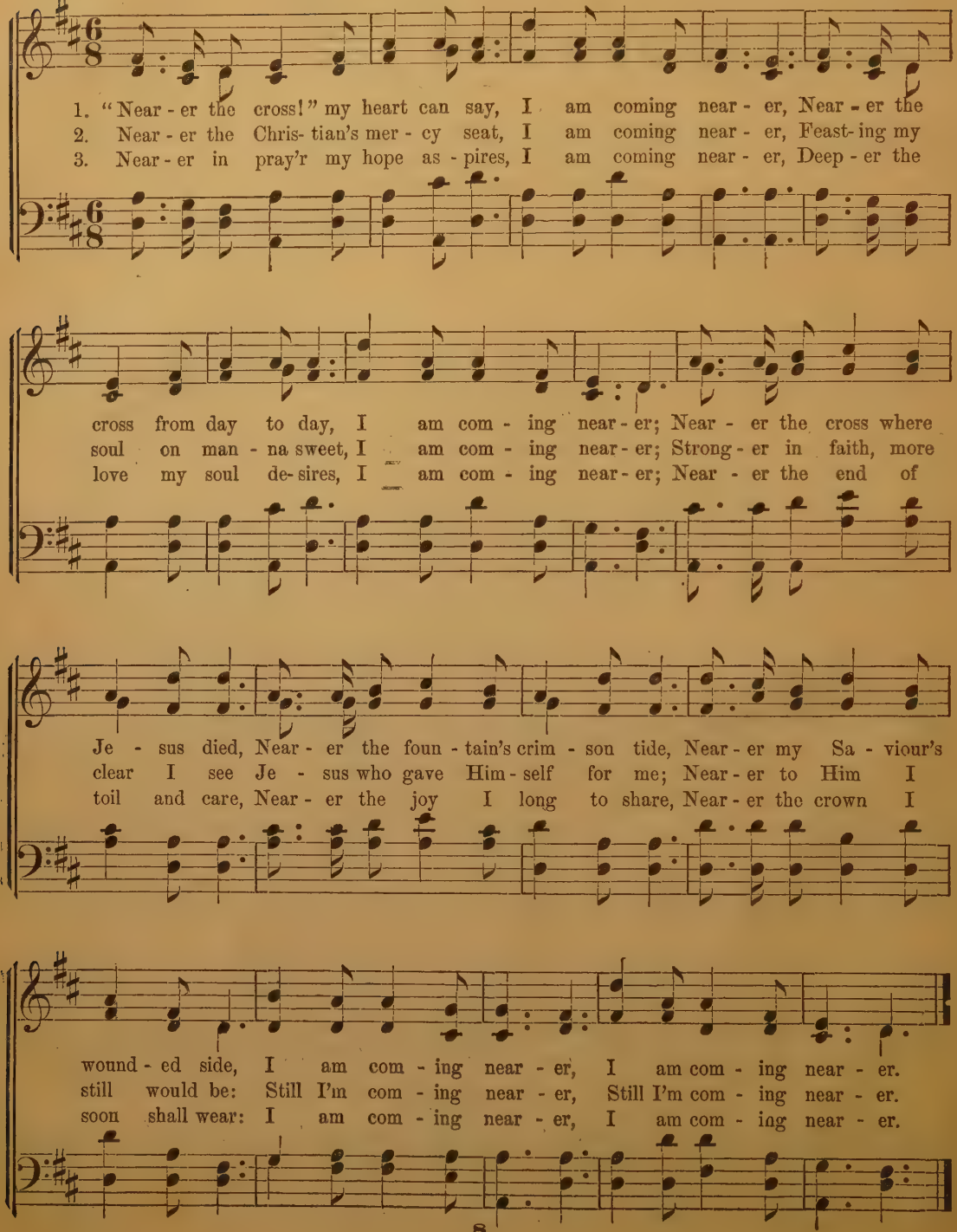
7.

NEARER THE CROSS!

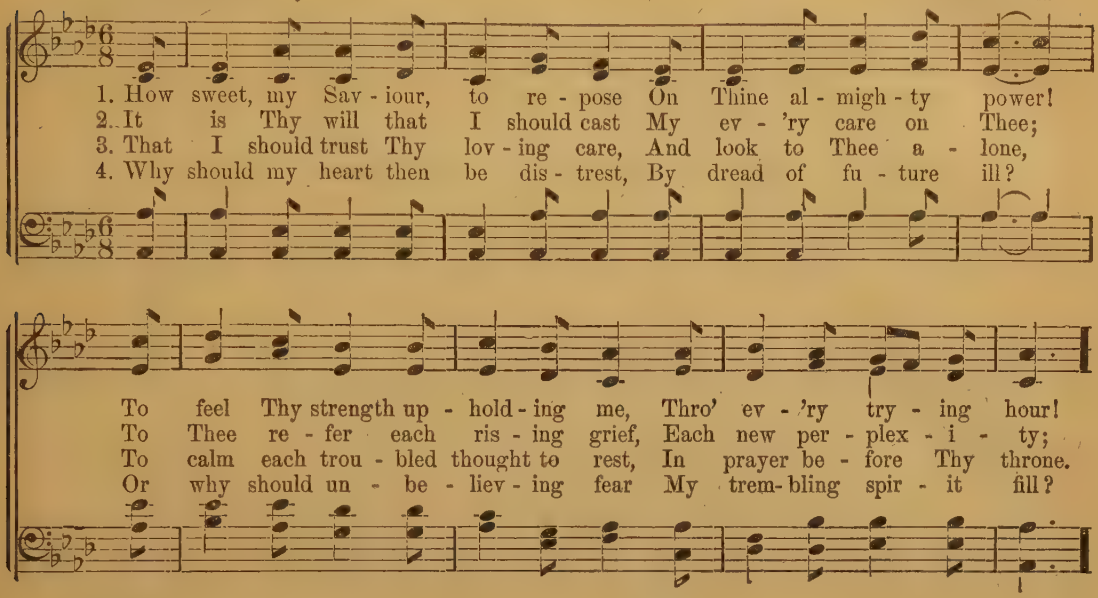
"THE CROSS OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST."—*Galatians vi.* 14.

Mrs. F. J. CROSBY. Mrs. J. F. KNAPP, by per.

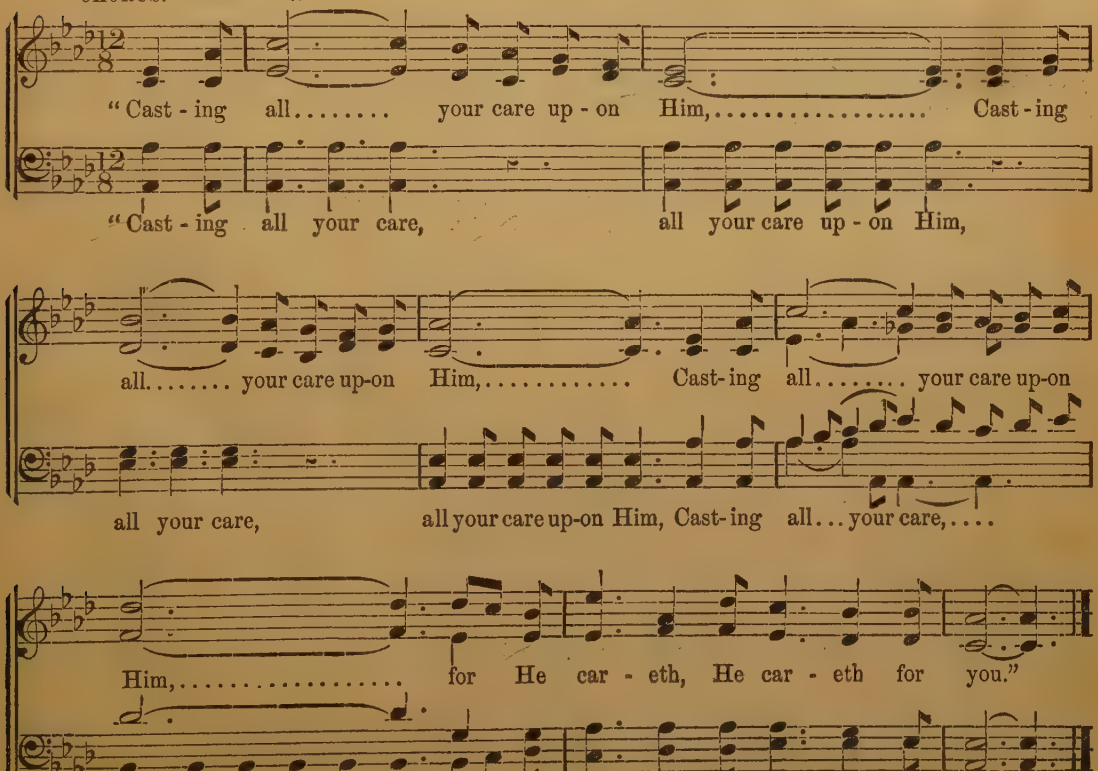

1. "Near - er the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming near - er, Near - er the
2. Near - er the Chris- tian's mer - cy seat, I am coming near - er, Feast- ing my
3. Near - er in pray'r my hope as - pires, I am coming near - er, Deep - er the
cross from day to day, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the cross where
soul on man - na sweet, I am com - ing near - er; Strong - er in faith, more
love my soul de- sires, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the end of
Je - sus died, Near - er the foun - tain's crim - son tide, Near - er my Sa - viour's
clear I see Je - sus who gave Him - self for me; Near - er to Him I
toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share, Near - er the crown I
wound - ed side, I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.
still would be: Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.
soon shall wear: I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

8. "CASTING ALL YOUR CARE UPON HIM."

From Cæsar Malan, by J. E. A. James McGranahan.


1. How sweet, my Sav - iour, to re - pose On Thine al - migh - ty power!
2. It is Thy will that I should cast My ev - 'ry care on Thee;
3. That I should trust Thy lov - ing care, And look to Thee a - lone,
4. Why should my heart then be dis - trest, By dread of fu - ture ill?
To feel Thy strength up - hold - ing me, Thro' ev - 'ry try - ing hour!
To Thee re - fer each ris - ing grief, Each new per - plex - i - ty;
To calm each trou - bled thought to rest, In prayer be - fore Thy throne.
Or why should un - be - liev - ing fear My trem - bling spir - it fill?

CHORUS. 1 Peter v. 7.


"Cast - ing all..... your care up - on Him,..... Cast - ing
"Cast - ing all your care, all your care up - on Him,
all..... your care up-on Him,..... Cast-ing all..... your care up-on
all your care, all your care up-on Him, Cast-ing all... your care,....
Him,..... for He car - eth, He car - eth for you."
all your care up - on Him.

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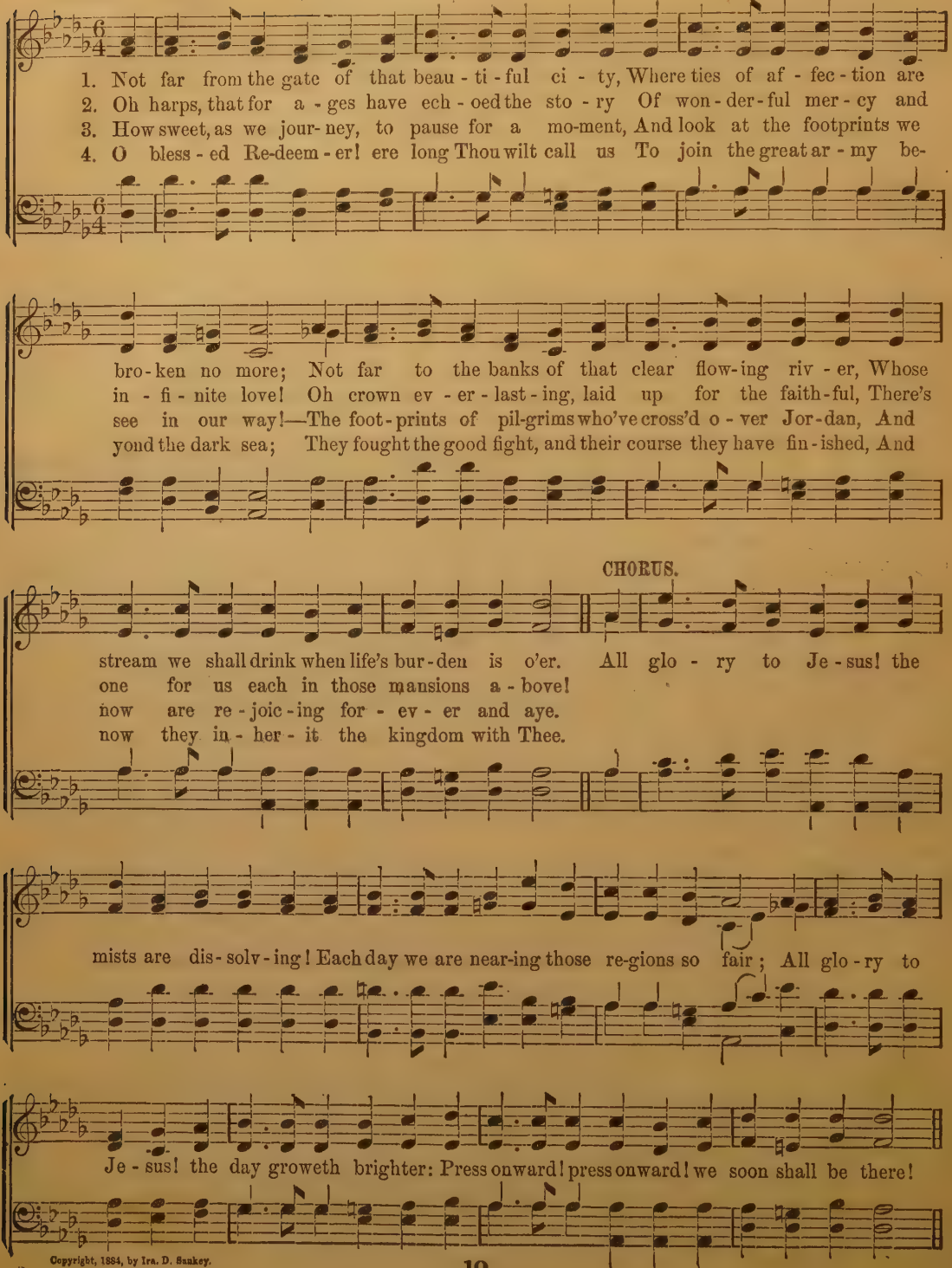
9.

NOT FAR FROM THE GATE.

"He hath prepared for them a city."—*Heb. xi.* 16.

Mrs. F. J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.


1. Not far from the gate of that beau - ti - ful ci - ty, Where ties of af - fec - tion are bro - ken no more; Not far to the banks of that clear flow-ing riv - er, Whose
2. Oh harps, that for a - ges have ech - oed the sto - ry Of won - der-ful mer - cy and in - fi - nite love! Oh crown ev - er - last - ing, laid up for the faith-ful, There's
3. How sweet, as we jour-ney, to pause for a mo-ment, And look at the footprints we see in our way!—The foot-prints of pil-grims who've cross'd o - ver Jor-dan, And
4. O bless - ed Re-deem - er! ere long Thou wilt call us To join the great ar - my be- yond the dark sea; They fought the good fight, and their course they have fin-ished, And
CHORUS.
stream we shall drink when life's bur-den is o'er. All glo - ry to Je - sus! the
one for us each in those mansions a - bove!
now are re - joic - ing for - ev - er and aye.
now they in - her - it the kingdom with Thee.
mists are dis - solv - ing! Each day we are near-ing those re-gions so fair; All glo - ry to
Je - sus! the day groweth brighter: Press onward! press onward! we soon shall be there!

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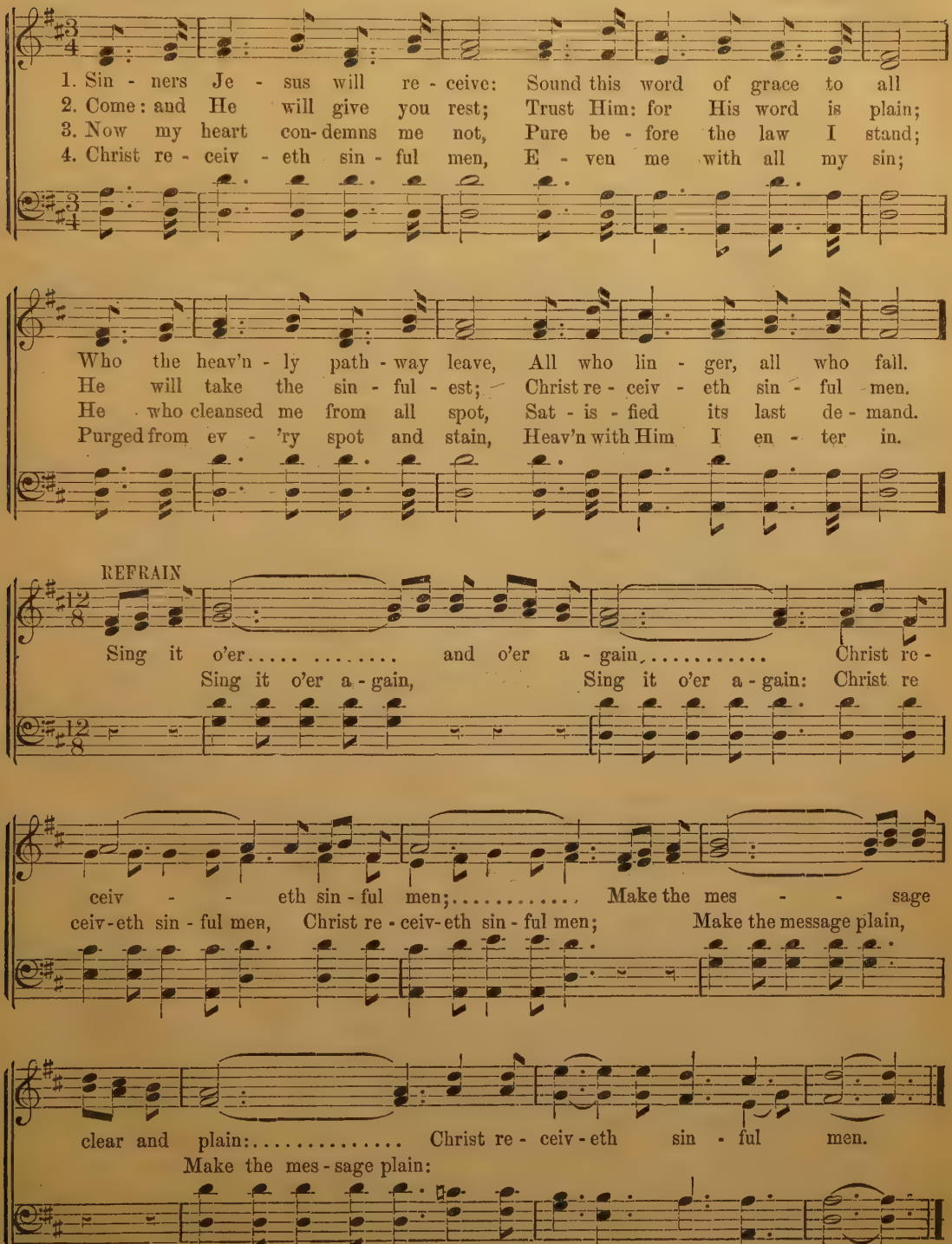
10. # CHRIST RECEIVETH SINFUL MEN.

"THEY THAT BE WHOLE NEED NOT A PHYSICIAN, BUT THEY THAT ARE SICK."—*Matt. ix.* 12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come: and He will give you rest; Trust Him: for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;
Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.
REFRAIN
Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain,..... Christ re -
Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain: Christ re
ceiv - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - sage
ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,
clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the mes - sage plain:

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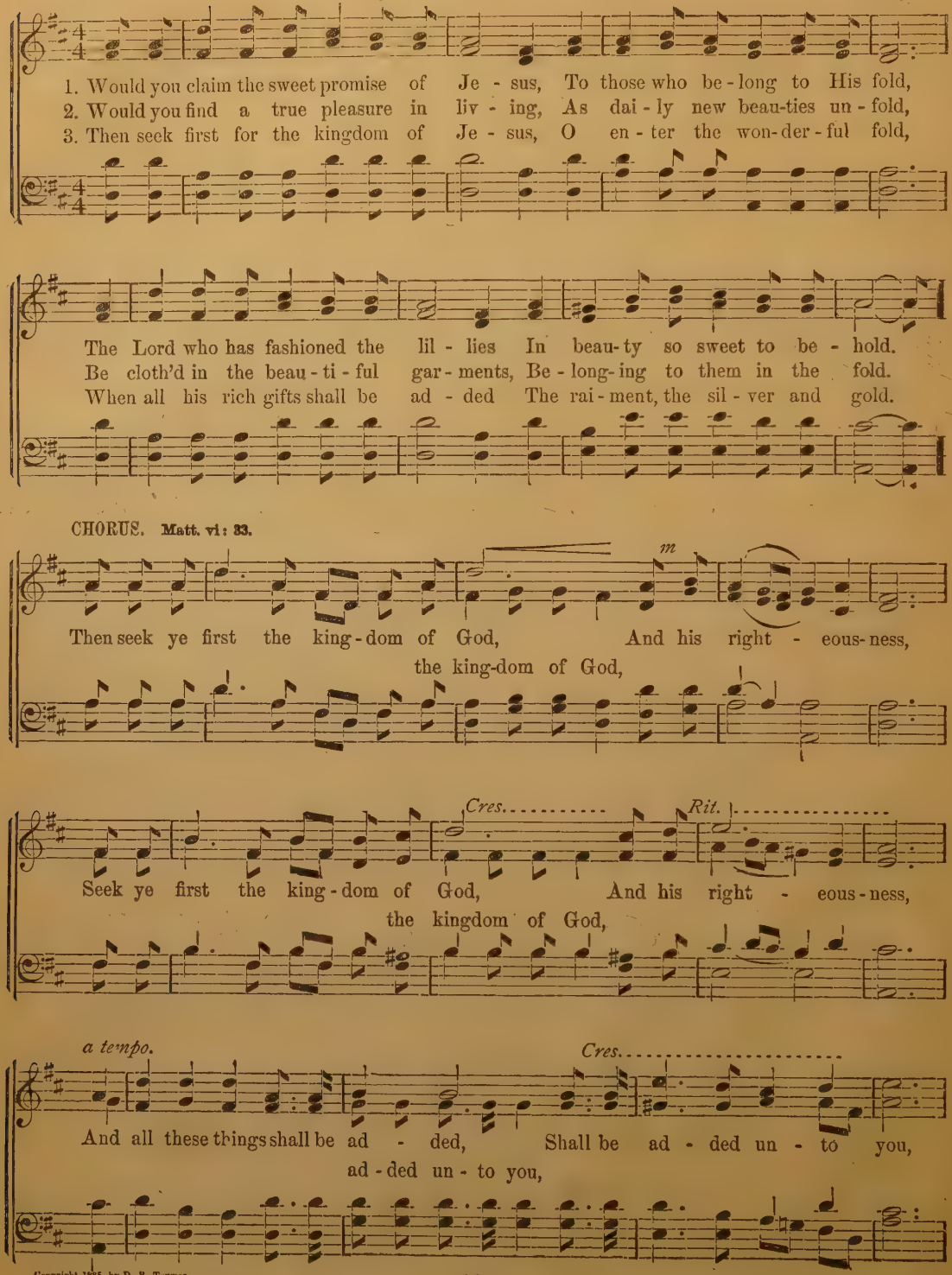
11. SEEK FIRST THE KINGDOM OF GOD!

Mrs. H. Jones. D. B. Towner.


1. Would you claim the sweet promise of Je - sus, To those who be - long to His fold,
2. Would you find a true pleasure in liv - ing, As dai - ly new beau-ties un - fold,
3. Then seek first for the kingdom of Je - sus, O en - ter the won-der - ful fold,
The Lord who has fashioned the lil - lies In beau-ty so sweet to be - hold.
Be cloth'd in the beau - ti - ful gar - ments, Be - long-ing to them in the fold.
When all his rich gifts shall be ad - ded The rai - ment, the sil - ver and gold.
CHORUS. Matt. vi: 33.
m
Then seek ye first the king - dom of God, And his right - eous-ness,
the king-dom of God,
Cres.
Rit.
Seek ye first the king - dom of God, And his right - eous-ness,
the kingdom of God,
a tempo.
Cres.
And all these things shall be ad - ded, Shall be ad - ded un - to you,
ad - ded un - to you,

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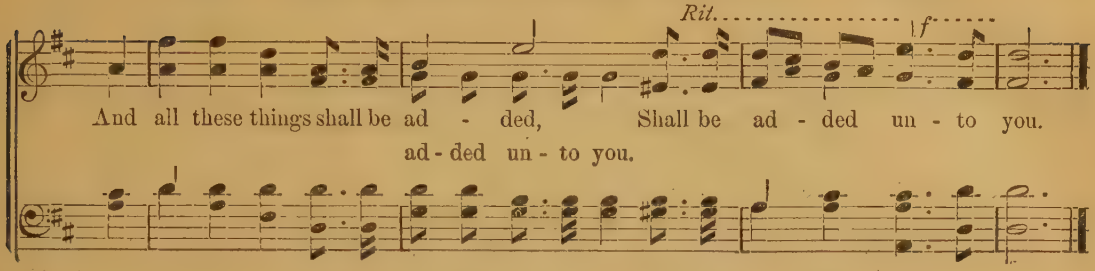
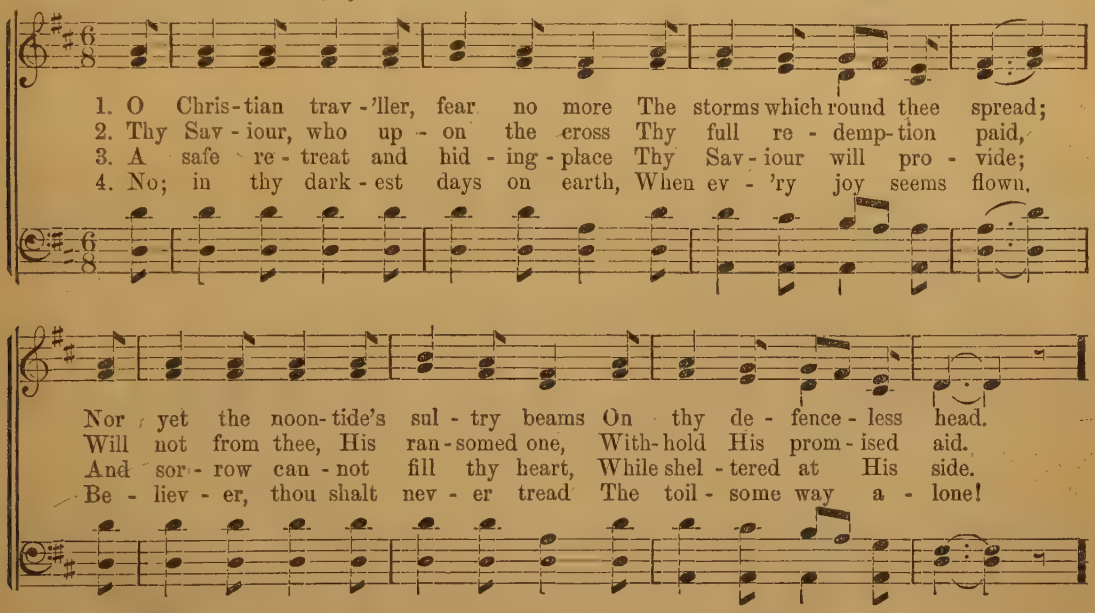
SEEK FIRST THE KINGDOM OF GOD!—*Concluded.*

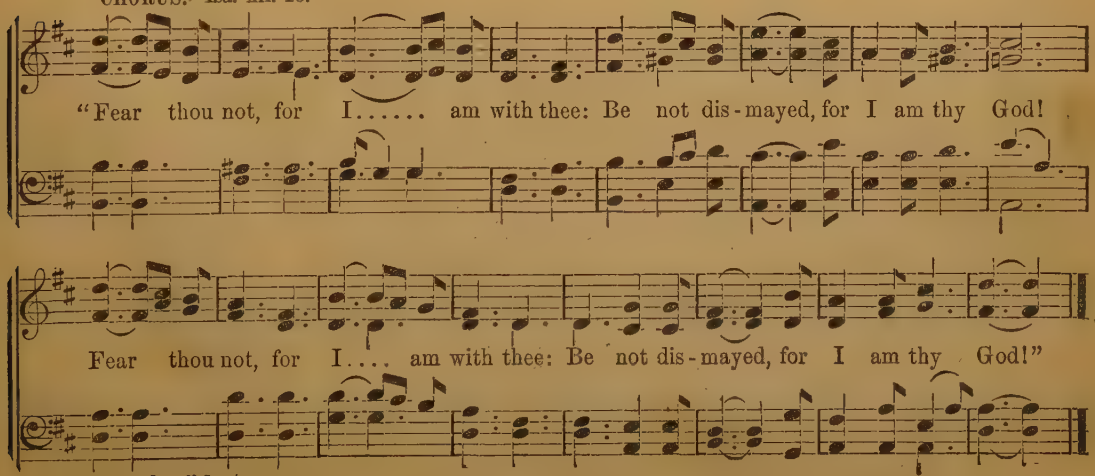


12. "FEAR THOU NOT!"

Translated from Dr. Malan, by J. E. A. James McGranahan.


1. O Chris - tian trav - 'ller, fear no more The storms which round thee spread;
2. Thy Sav - iour, who up - on the cross Thy full re - demp - tion paid,
3. A safe re - treat and hid - ing - place Thy Sav - iour will pro - vide;
4. No; in thy dark - est days on earth, When ev - 'ry joy seems flown,
Nor yet the noon - tide's sul - try beams On thy de - fence - less head.
Will not from thee, His ran - somed one, With - hold His prom - ised aid.
And sor - row can - not fill thy heart, While shel - tered at His side.
Be - liev - er, thou shalt nev - er tread The toil - some way a - lone!

CHORUS. Isa. xli. 10.


"Fear thou not, for I..... am with thee: Be not dis - mayed, for I am thy God!
Fear thou not, for I.... am with thee: Be not dis - mayed, for I am thy God!"

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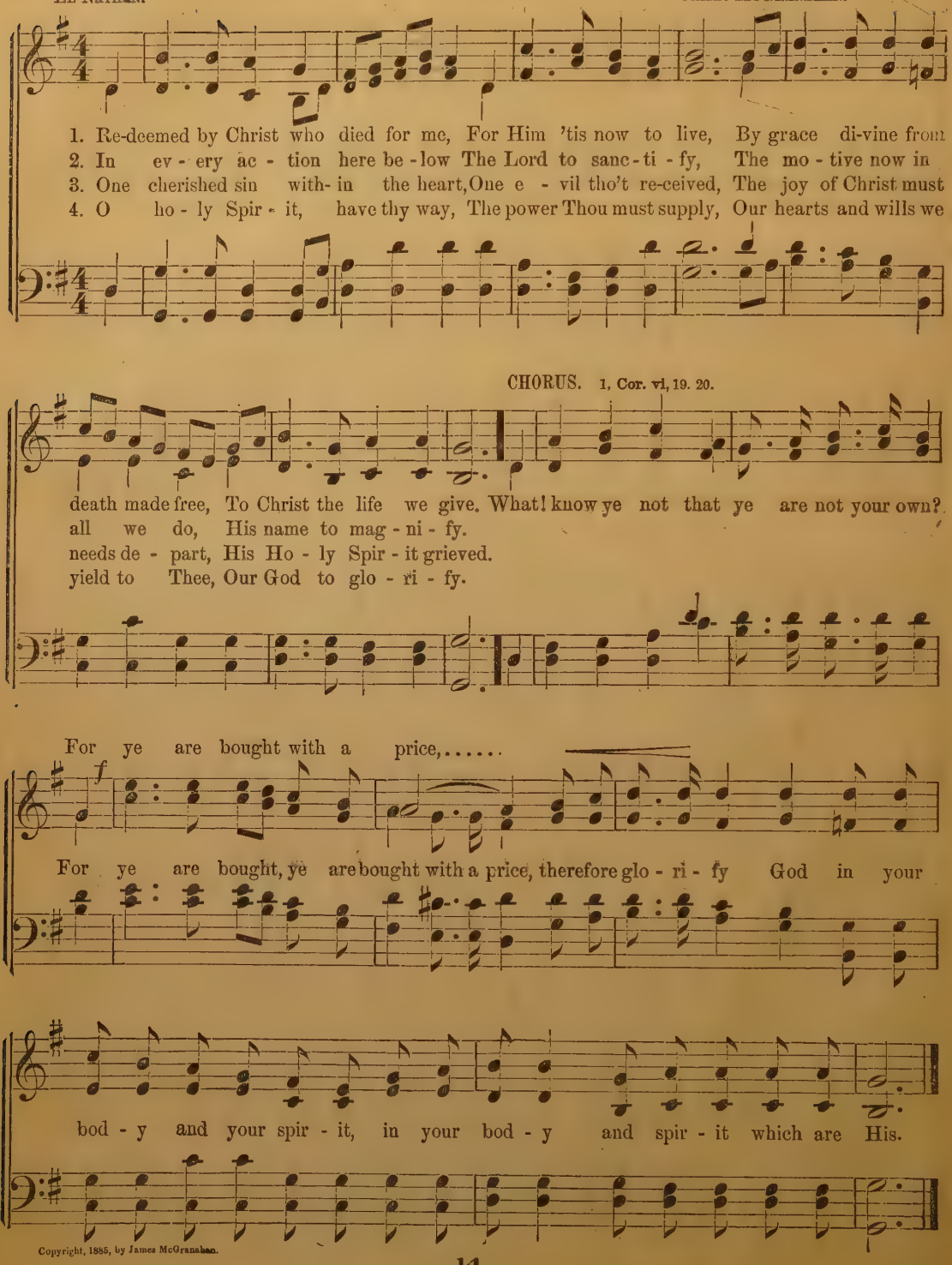
13. YE ARE NOT YOUR OWN.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. Re-deemed by Christ who died for me, For Him 'tis now to live, By grace di-vine from
2. In ev - ery ac - tion here be - low The Lord to sanc - ti - fy, The mo - tive now in
3. One cherished sin with- in the heart, One e - vil tho't re-ceived, The joy of Christ must
4. O ho - ly Spir - it, have thy way, The power Thou must supply, Our hearts and wills we
CHORUS. 1, Cor. vi, 19. 20.
death made free, To Christ the life we give. What! know ye not that ye are not your own?
all we do, His name to mag - ni - fy.
needs de - part, His Ho - ly Spir - it grieved.
yield to Thee, Our God to glo - ri - fy.
For ye are bought with a price,.....
f
For ye are bought, ye are bought with a price, therefore glo - ri - fy God in your
bod - y and your spir - it, in your bod - y and spir - it which are His.

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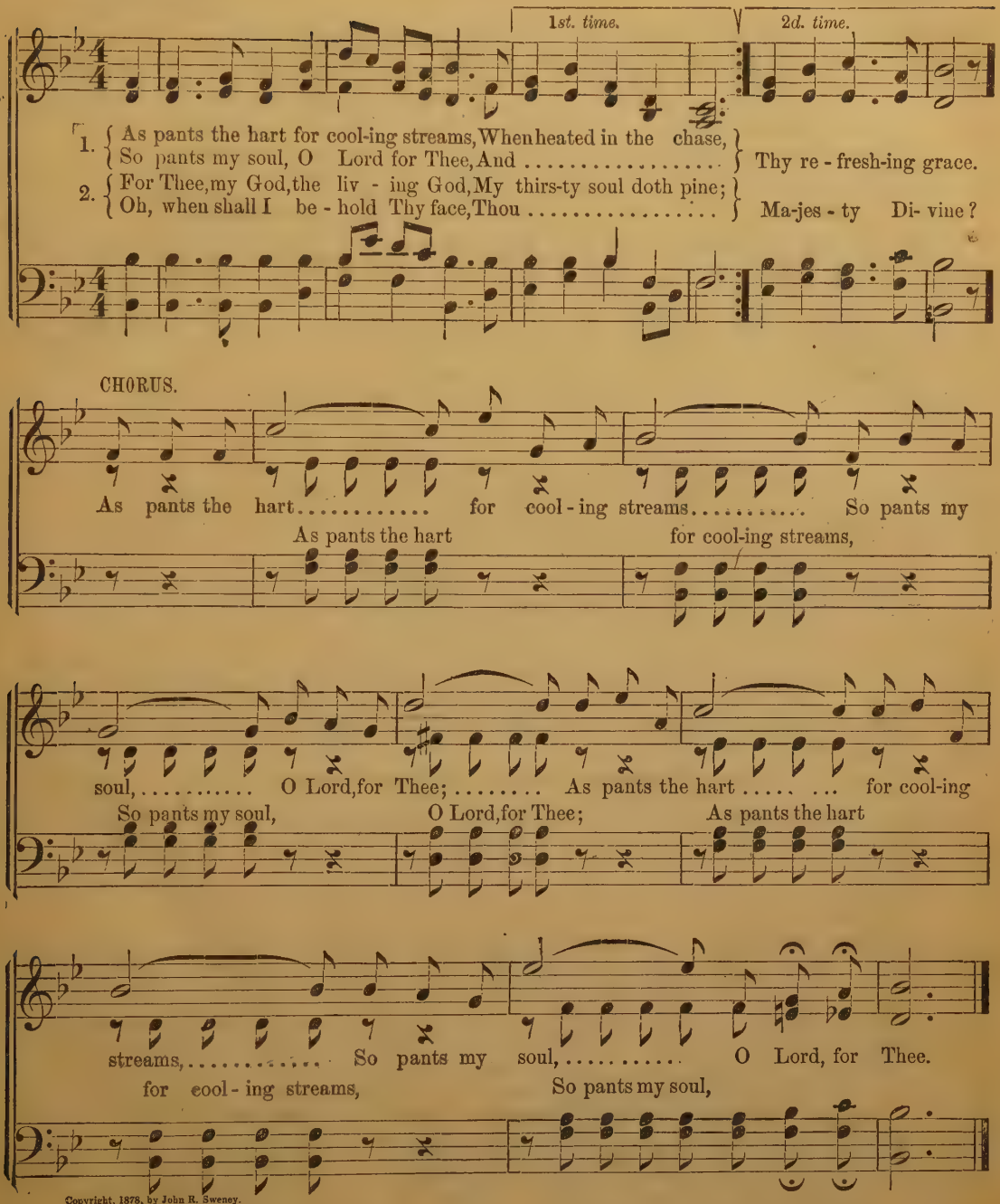
14.

AS PANTS THE HART.

(Psalm xlii.)

HENRY F. LYTE. JNO R. SWENEY.


1st. time.
2d. time.
1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heated in the chase,
So pants my soul, O Lord for Thee, And ..... Thy re - fresh-ing grace.
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirs-ty soul doth pine;
Oh, when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou ..... Ma-jes - ty Di- vine?
CHORUS.
As pants the hart..... for cool - ing streams..... So pants my
As pants the hart for cool-ing streams,
soul,..... O Lord, for Thee; ..... As pants the hart ..... for cool-ing
So pants my soul, O Lord, for Thee; As pants the hart
streams,..... So pants my soul,..... O Lord, for Thee.
for cool - ing streams, So pants my soul,

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3 I sigh to think of happier days,
When Thou, O Lord, wast nigh,
When ev'ry heart was tuned to praise,
And none more blest than I.

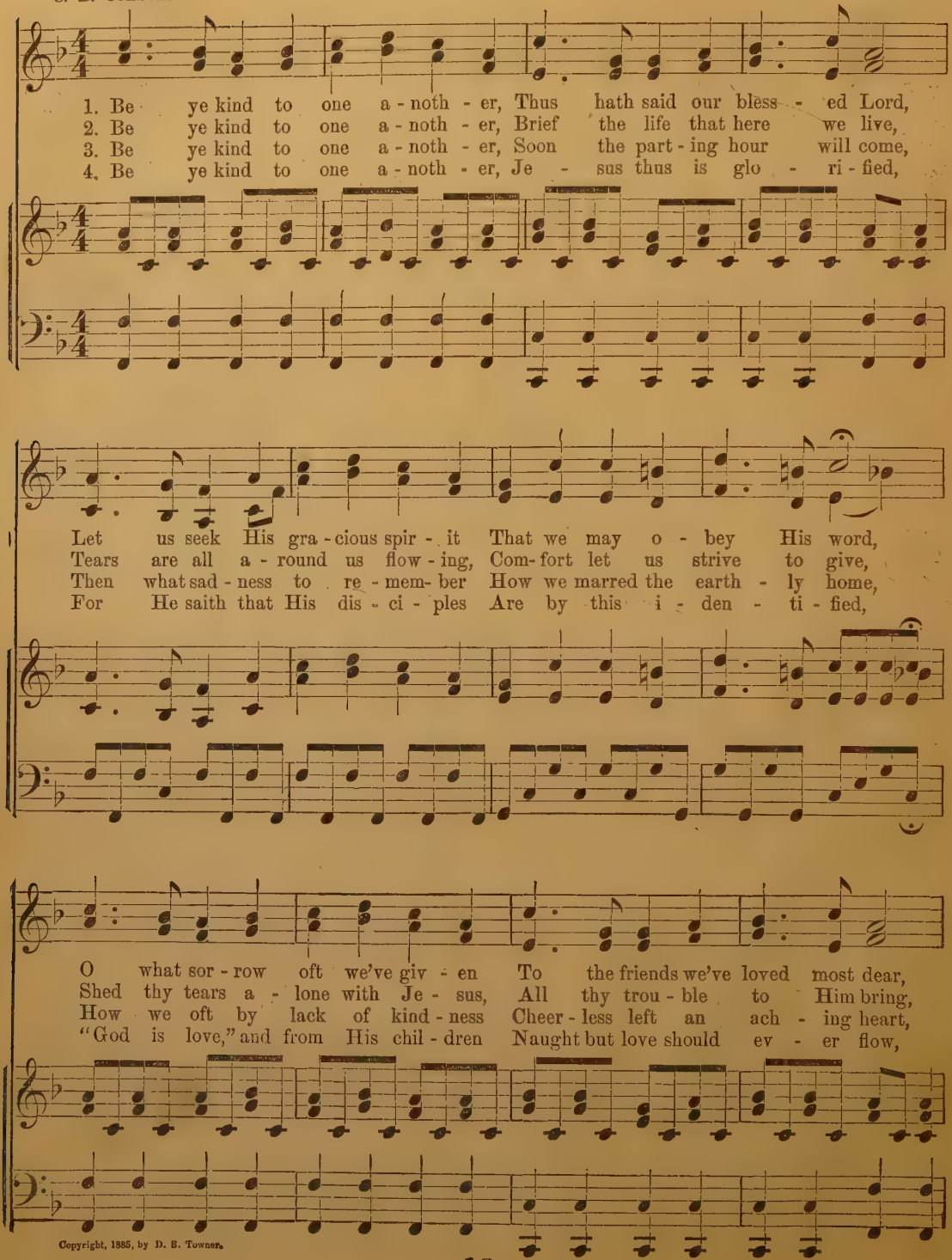
4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God, and thou shalt sing
His praise again, and find Him still
Thy health's eternal spring.

15.

BE YE KIND TO ONE ANOTHER.

(Eph. iv. 32.)

C. B. Comfort. D. B. Towner.


1. Be ye kind to one a - noth - er, Thus hath said our bless - ed Lord,
2. Be ye kind to one a - noth - er, Brief the life that here we live,
3. Be ye kind to one a - noth - er, Soon the part - ing hour will come,
4. Be ye kind to one a - noth - er, Je - sus thus is glo - ri - fied,
Let us seek His gra - cious spir - it That we may o - bey His word,
Tears are all a - round us flow - ing, Com- fort let us strive to give,
Then what sad - ness to re - mem- ber How we marred the earth - ly home,
For He saith that His dis - ci - ples Are by this i - den - ti - fied,
O what sor - row oft we've giv - en To the friends we've loved most dear,
Shed thy tears a - lone with Je - sus, All thy trou - ble to Him bring,
How we oft by lack of kind - ness Cheer - less left an ach - ing heart,
"God is love," and from His chil - dren Naught but love should ev - er flow,

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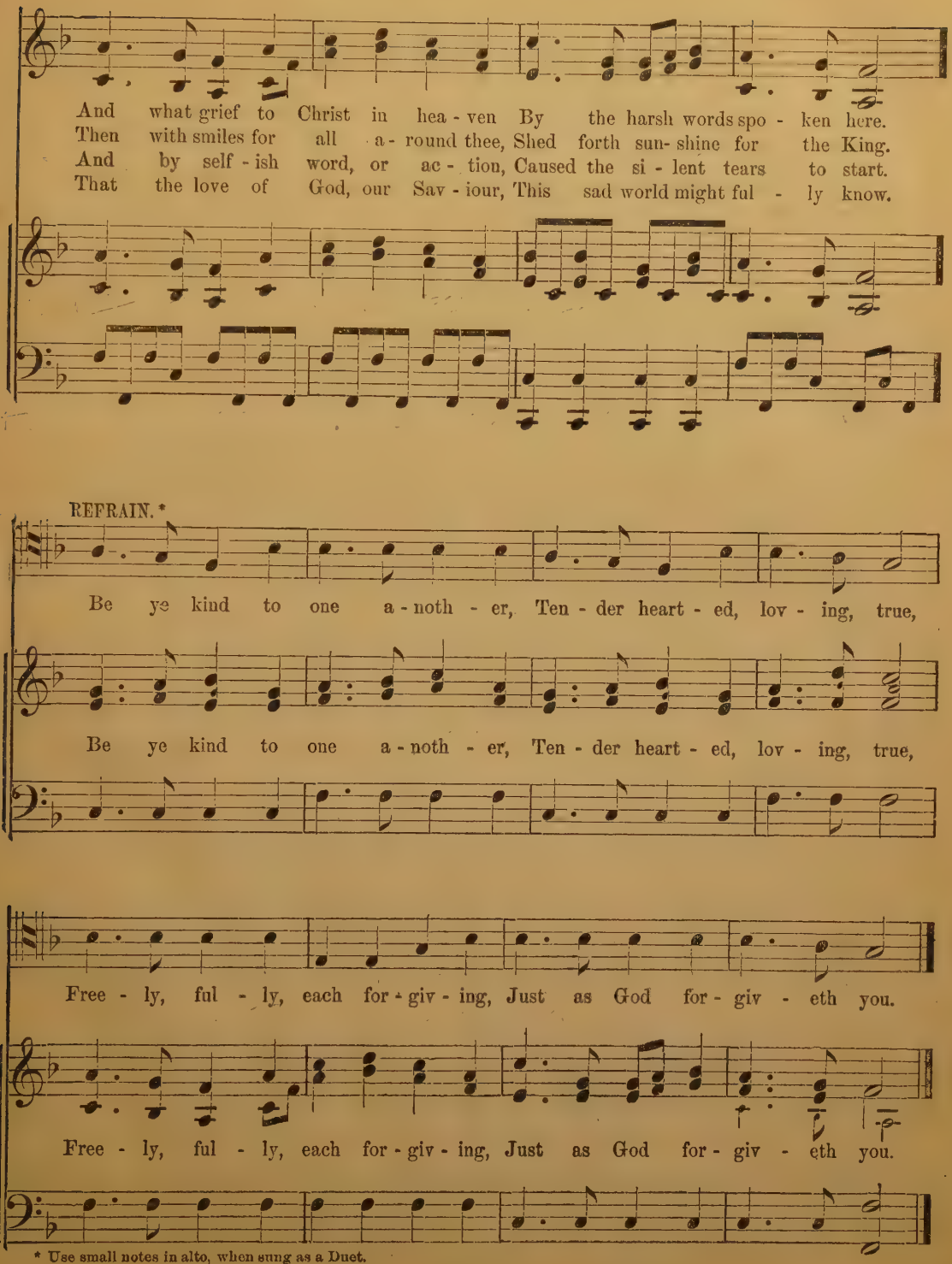
BE YE KIND TO ONE ANOTHER. *Concluded.*


And what grief to Christ in hea - ven By the harsh words spo - ken here.
Then with smiles for all a - round thee, Shed forth sun- shine for the King.
And by self - ish word, or ac - tion, Caused the si - lent tears to start.
That the love of God, our Sav - iour, This sad world might ful - ly know.
REFRAIN.*
Be ye kind to one a - noth - er, Ten - der heart - ed, lov - ing, true,
Be ye kind to one a - noth - er, Ten - der heart - ed, lov - ing, true,
Free - ly, ful - ly, each for - giv - ing, Just as God for - giv - eth you.
Free - ly, ful - ly, each for - giv - ing, Just as God for - giv - eth you.

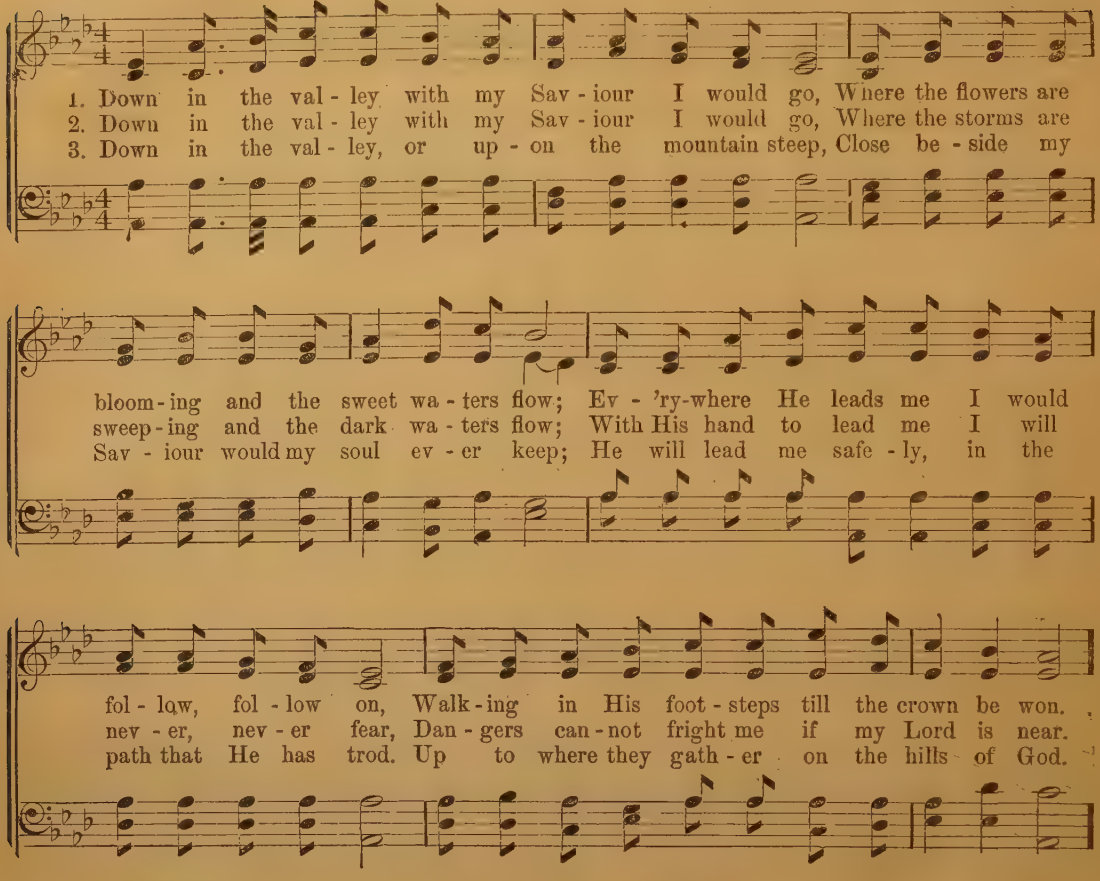
* Use small notes in alto, when sung as a Duet.

16.

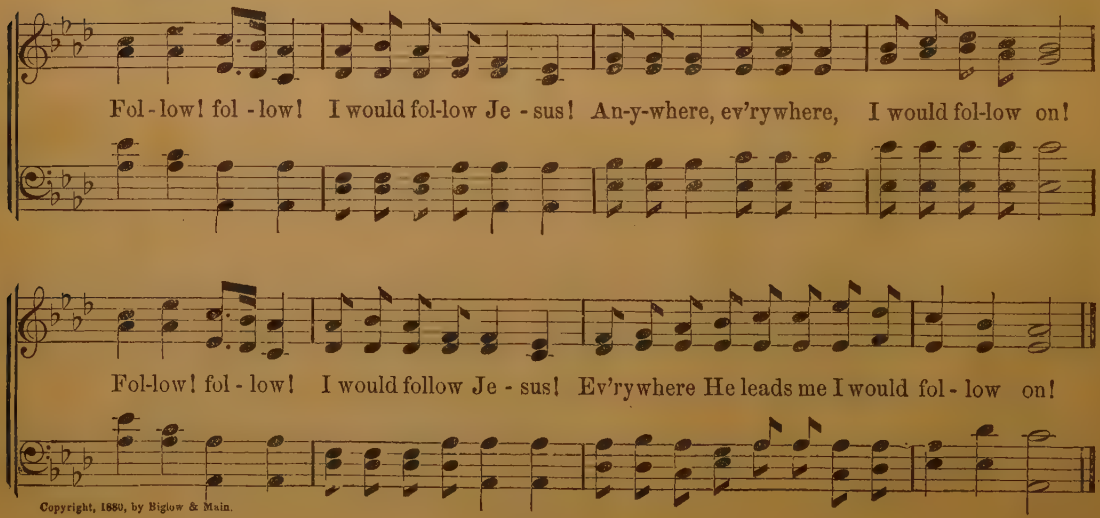
FOLLOW ON!

"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me."—*John xii. 26.*

Rev. W. O. Cushing. Rev. Robert Lowry.


1. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - iour I would go, Where the flowers are
2. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - iour I would go, Where the storms are
3. Down in the val - ley, or up - on the mountain steep, Close be - side my
bloom - ing and the sweet wa - ters flow; Ev - 'ry-where He leads me I would
sweep - ing and the dark wa - ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will
Sav - iour would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe - ly, in the
fol - low, fol - low on, Walk - ing in His foot - steps till the crown be won.
nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan - gers can - not fright me if my Lord is near.
path that He has trod. Up to where they gath - er on the hills of God.

REFRAIN.


Fol - low! fol - low! I would fol-low Je - sus! An-y-where, ev'rywhere, I would fol-low on!
Fol-low! fol - low! I would follow Je - sus! Ev'rywhere He leads me I would fol - low on!

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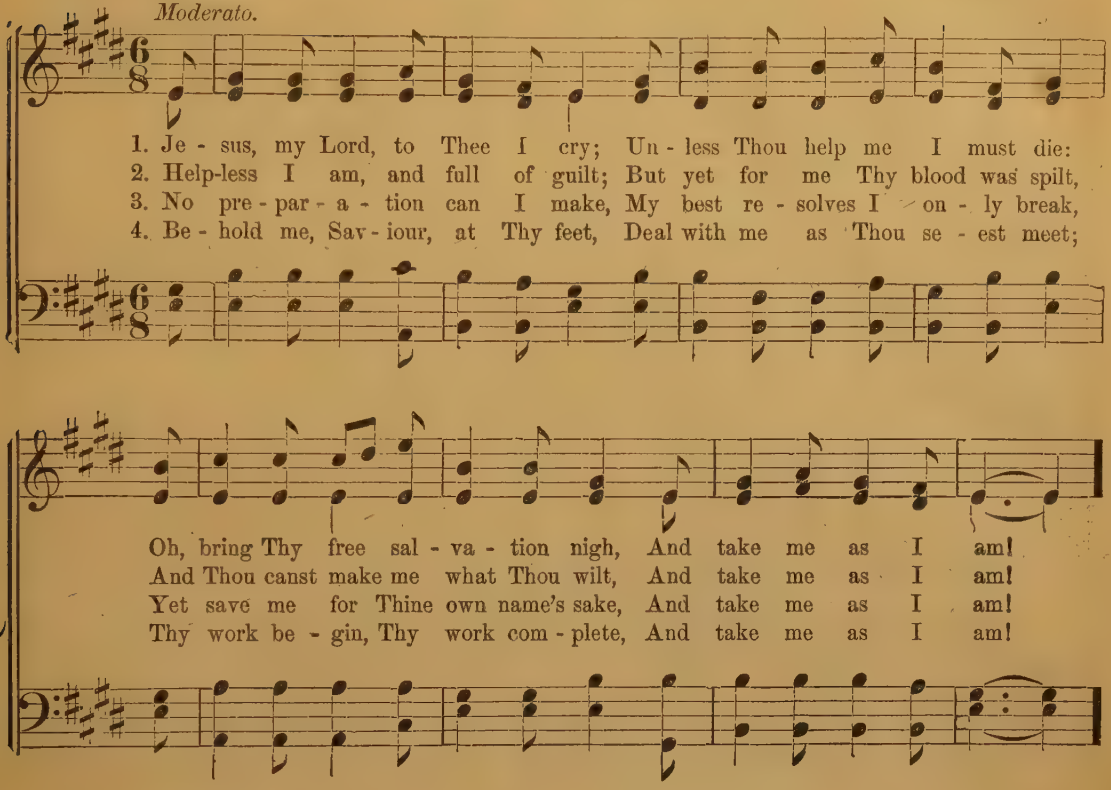
17.

TAKE ME AS I AM.

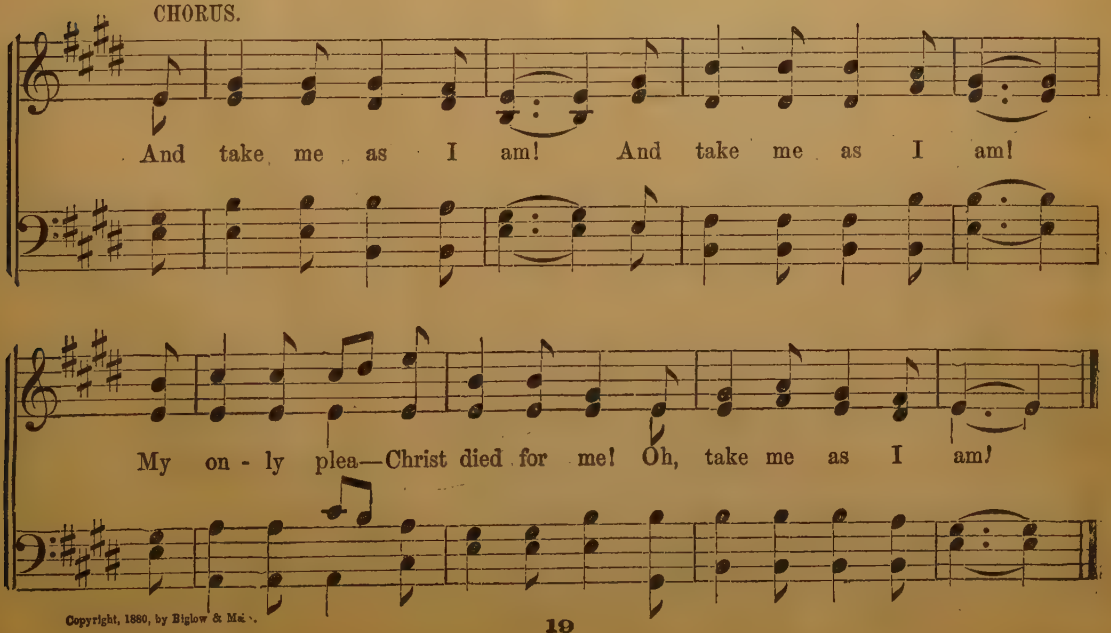
"Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out."—*John vi.* 37.

Eliza H. Hamilton. Ira D. Sankey.

Moderato.


1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me I must die:
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
3. No pre - par - a - tion can I make, My best re - solves I on - ly break,
4. Be - hold me, Sav - iour, at Thy feet, Deal with me as Thou se - est meet;
Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am!
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
Thy work be - gin, Thy work com - plete, And take me as I am!

CHORUS.



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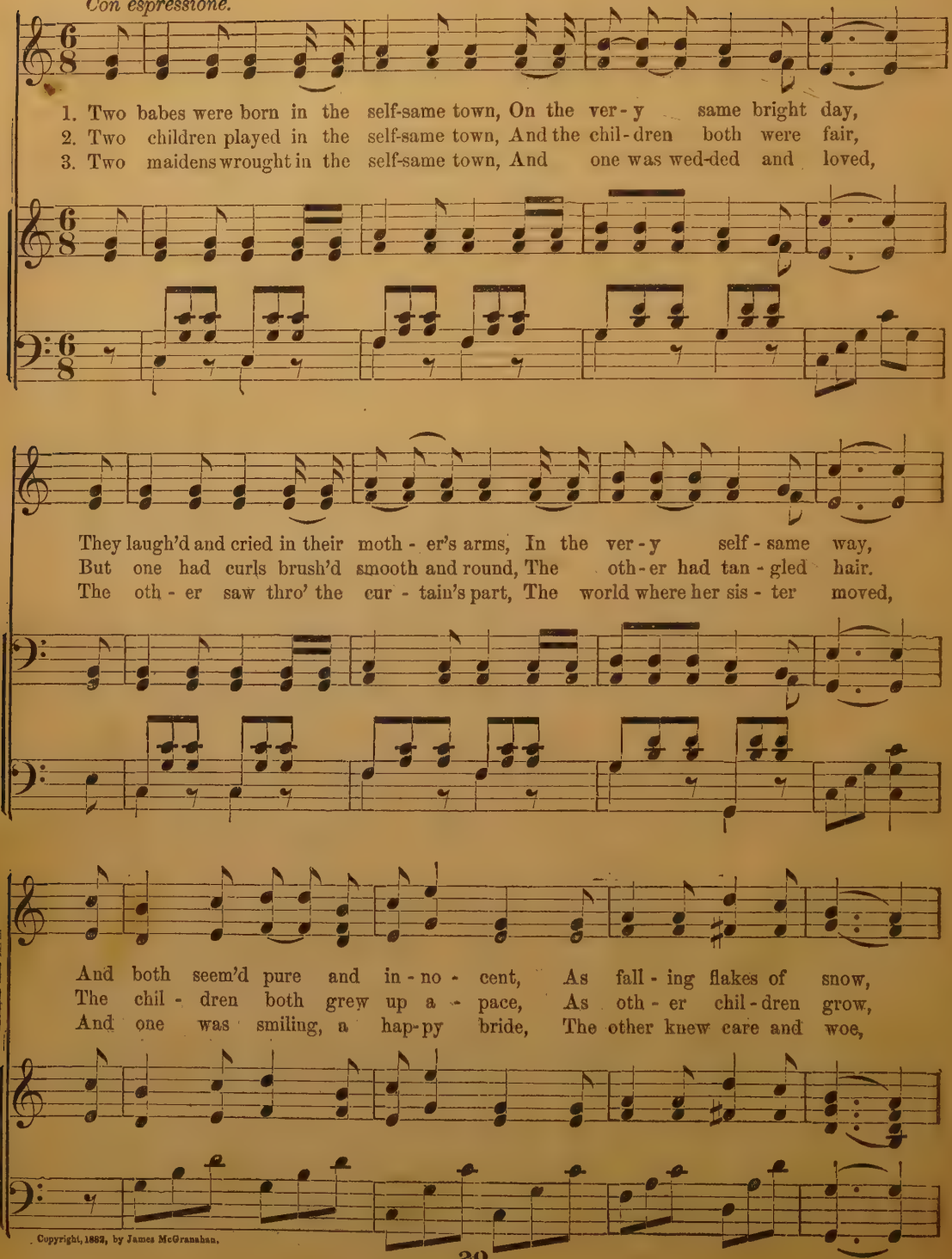
THE TWO LIVES.

"God is no respecter of persons."—*Acts x.* 34.

James McGranahan.

Con espressione.


1. Two babes were born in the self-same town, On the ver-y same bright day,
2. Two children played in the self-same town, And the chil-dren both were fair,
3. Two maidens wrought in the self-same town, And one was wed-ded and loved,
They laugh'd and cried in their moth-er's arms, In the ver-y self-same way,
But one had curls brush'd smooth and round, The oth-er had tan-gled hair.
The oth-er saw thro' the cur-tain's part, The world where her sis-ter moved,
And both seem'd pure and in-no-cent, As fall-ing flakes of snow,
The chil-dren both grew up a-pace, As oth-er chil-dren grow,
And one was smiling, a hap-py bride, The other knew care and woe,

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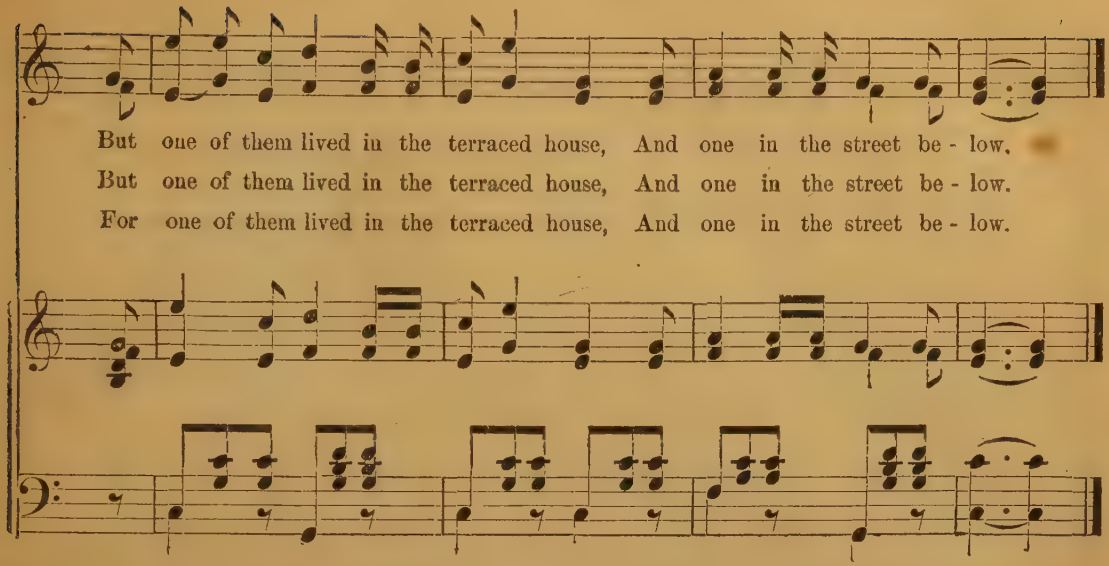

But one of them lived in the terraced house, And one in the street be - low.
But one of them lived in the terraced house, And one in the street be - low.
For one of them lived in the terraced house, And one in the street be - low.

4.

Two women lay dead in the self-same town
And one had tender care,
The other was left to die alone,
On her pallet so thin and bare;
One had many to mourn her loss,
For the other few tears would flow,
For one had lived in the terraced house,
And one in the street below.

5.

If Jesus, who died for rich and poor,
In wondrous holy love,
Took both the sisters in His arms,
And carried them above;
Then all the difference vanished quite,
For in heaven none would know
Which of them lived in the terraced house,
And which, in the street below.

19.

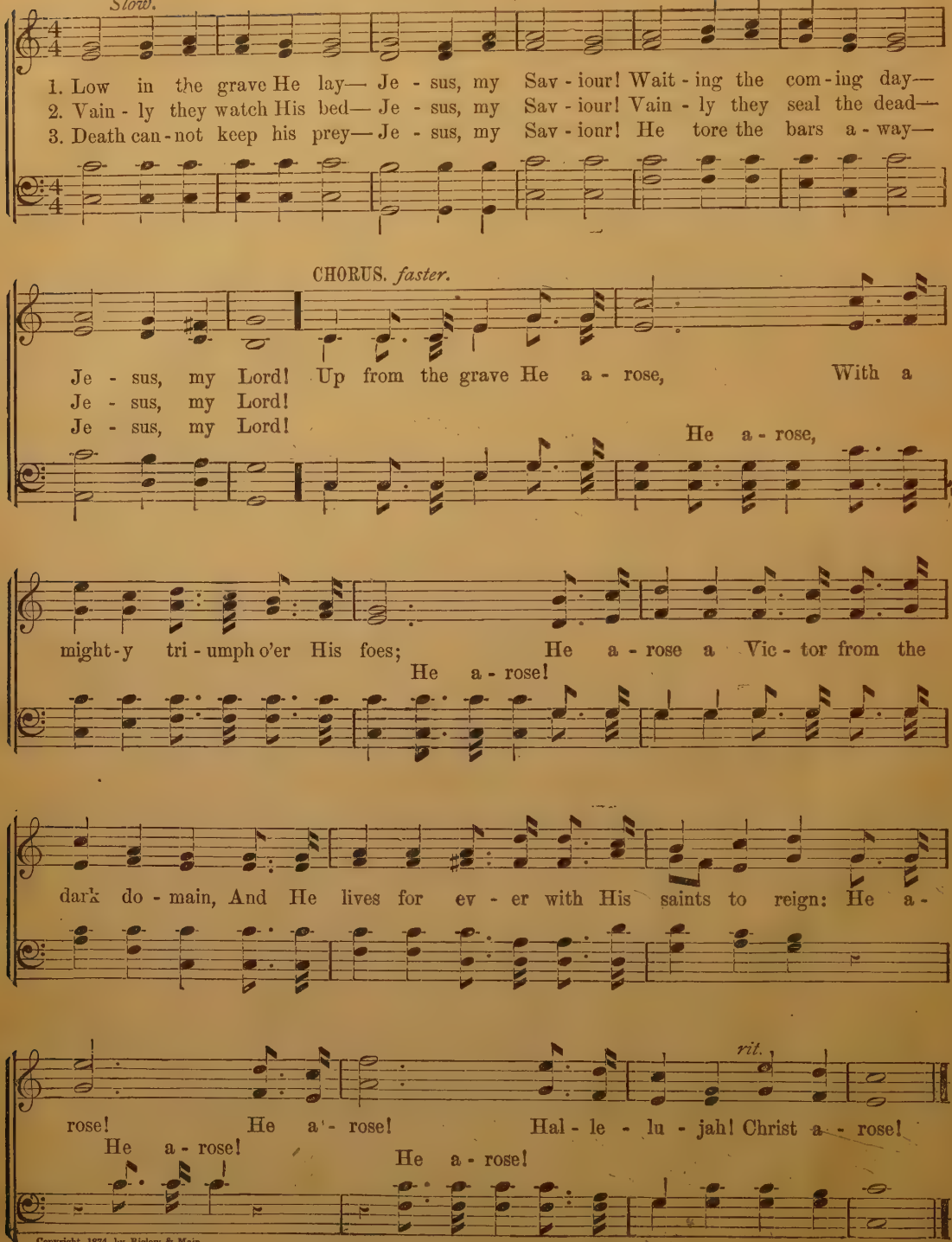
CHRIST AROSE!

"He is not here, but is risen."—*Luke xxiv.* 6.

REV. ROBERT LOWRY.

R. L.

Slow.


1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the com - ing day—
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way—
CHORUS. *faster.*
Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
Je - sus, my Lord!
Je - sus, my Lord!
He a - rose,
might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
He a - rose!
dark do - main, And He lives for ev - er with His saints to reign: He a -
rit.
rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose!
He a - rose!

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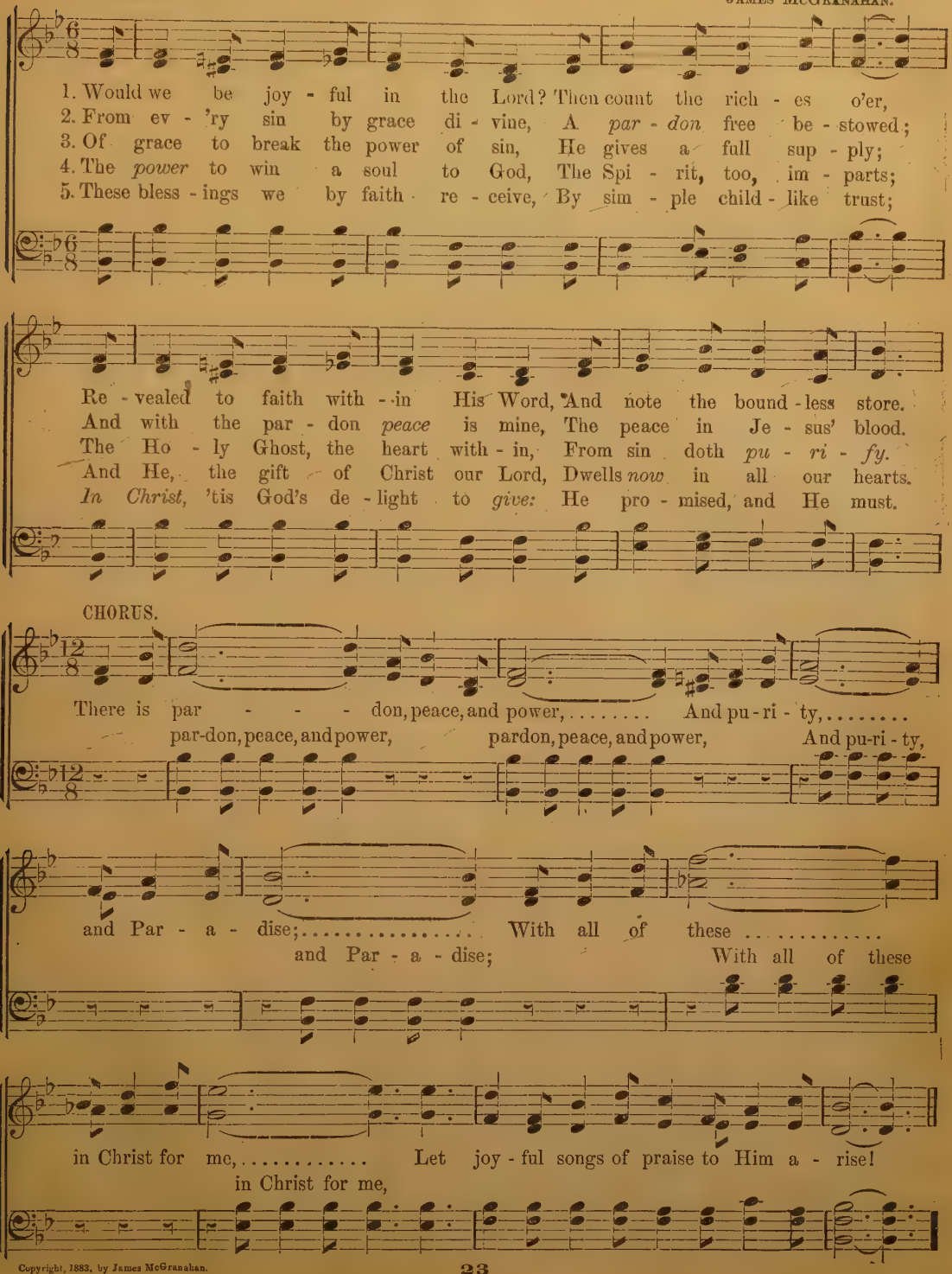
20.

PARDON, PEACE AND POWER.

Jer. xxxiii. 8; Ps. xxix. 11; Acts i. 8.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. Would we be joy - ful in the Lord? Then count the rich - es o'er,
2. From ev - 'ry sin by grace di - vine, A *par - don* free be - stowed;
3. Of grace to break the power of sin, He gives a full sup - ply;
4. The *power* to win a soul to God, The Spi - rit, too, im - parts;
5. These bless - ings we by faith re - ceive, By sim - ple child - like trust;
Re - vealed to faith with - in His Word, And note the bound - less store.
And with the par - don *peace* is mine, The peace in Je - sus' blood.
The Ho - ly Ghost, the heart with - in, From sin doth *pu - ri - fy.*
And He, the gift of Christ our Lord, Dwells *now* in all our hearts.
In Christ, 'tis God's de - light to *give:* He pro - mised, and He must.
CHORUS.
There is par - - - - don, peace, and power, ... And pu - ri - ty, ...
par-don, peace, and power, pardon, peace, and power, And pu-ri - ty,
and Par - a - dise; . . . . . With all of these . . . . . .
and Par - a - dise; With all of these
in Christ for me, ... Let joy - ful songs of praise to Him a - rise!
in Christ for me,

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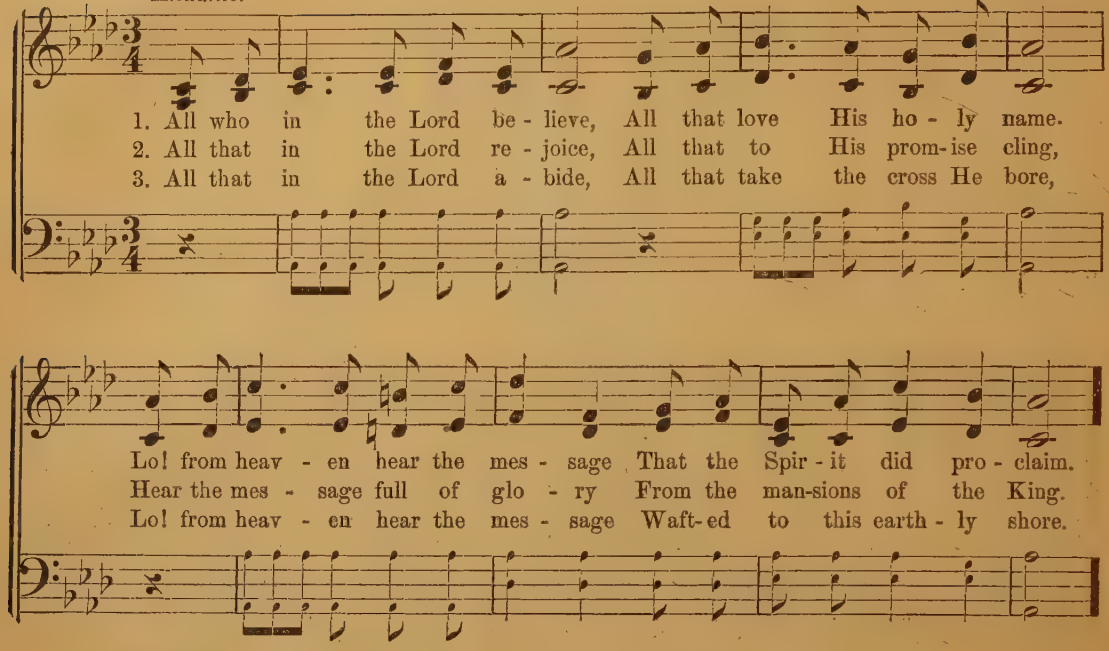
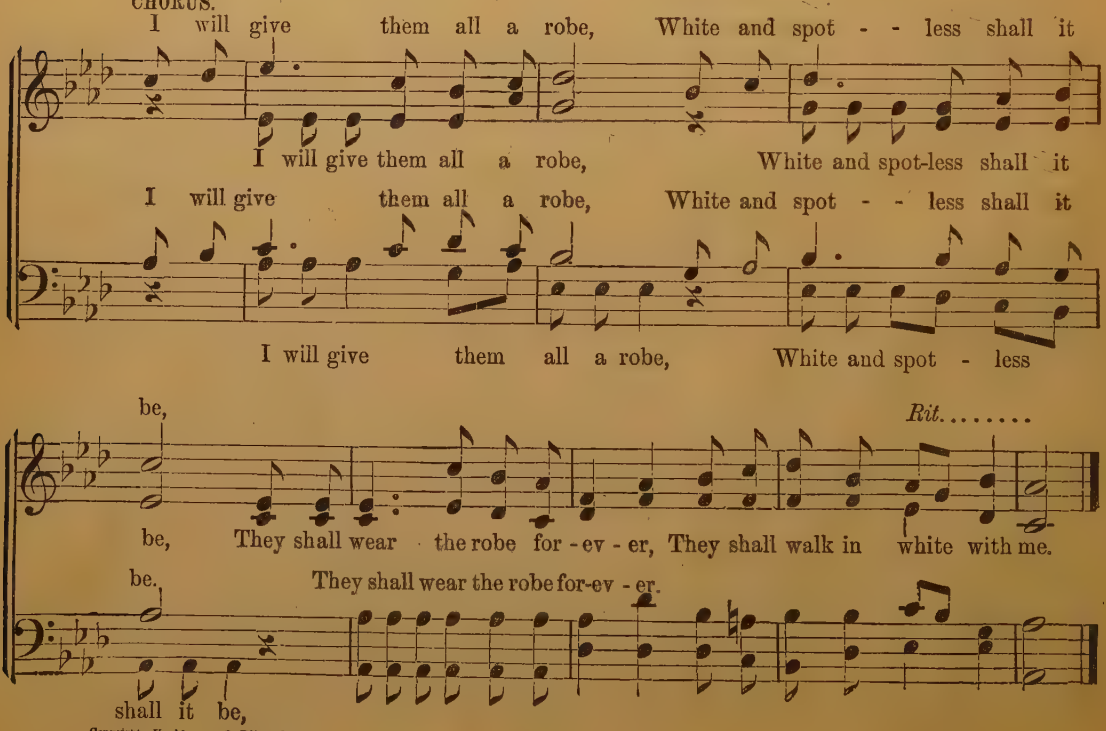
21. WHITE ROBES IN HEAVEN.

(*Rev. iii, 4: & vi, 11.*)

EDWARD A. BARNES. A. J. ABBEY.

Andante.

1. All who in the Lord be - lieve, All that love His ho - ly name.
2. All that in the Lord re - joice, All that to His prom-ise cling,
3. All that in the Lord a - bide, All that take the cross He bore,
Lo! from heav - en hear the mes - sage That the Spir - it did pro - claim.
Hear the mes - sage full of glo - ry From the man-sions of the King.
Lo! from heav - en hear the mes - sage Waft-ed to this earth - ly shore.

CHORUS.


I will give them all a robe, White and spot - - less shall it
I will give them all a robe, White and spot-less shall it
I will give them all a robe, White and spot - - less shall it
I will give them all a robe, White and spot - less
be,
Rit.
be, They shall wear the robe for - ev - er, They shall walk in white with me.
be. They shall wear the robe for-ev - er.
shall it be,

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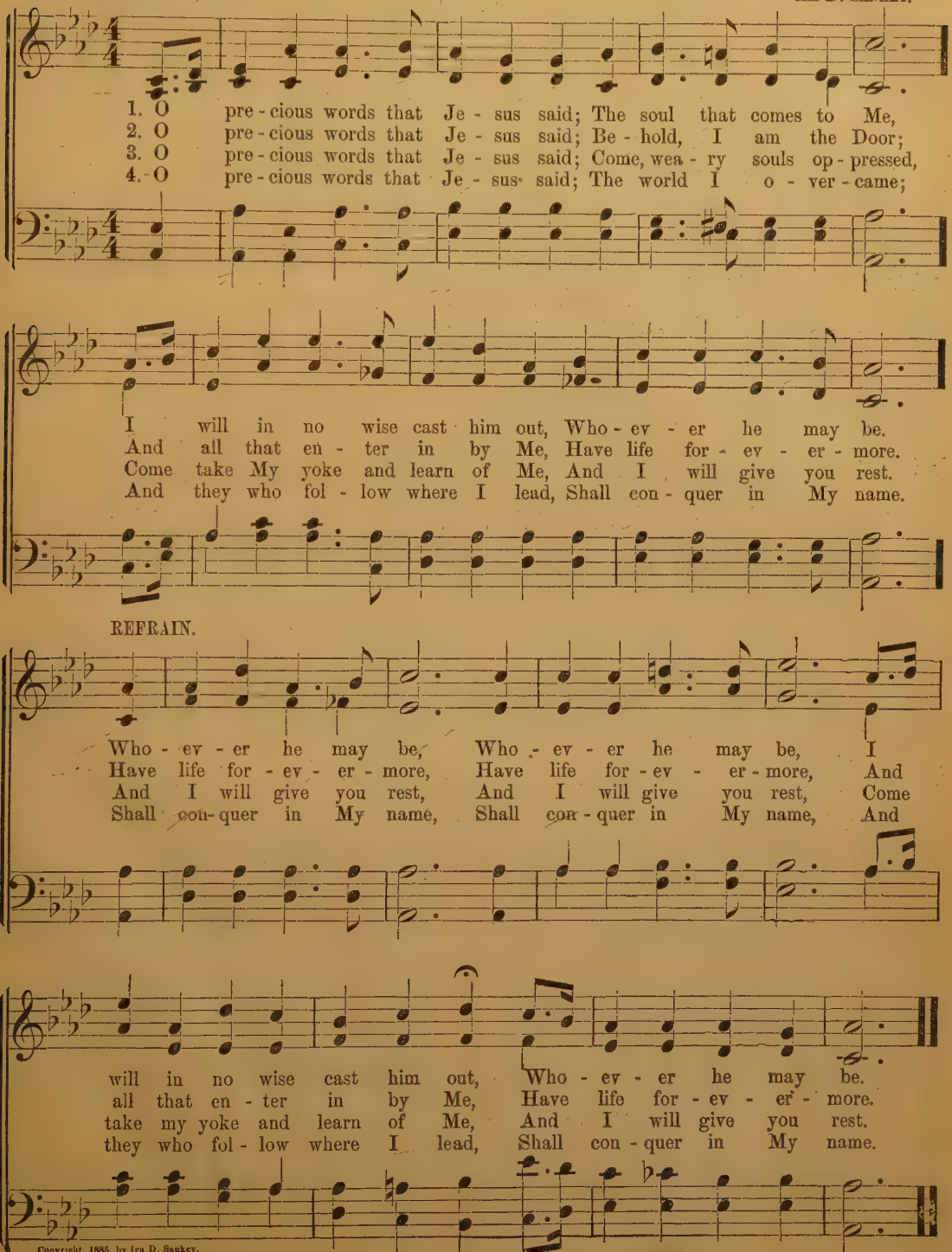
22.

O PRECIOUS WORDS.

"HIM THAT COMETH UNTO ME I WILL IN NO WISE CAST OUT."—*John vi.* 37.

MRS. FRANCES J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O pre - cious words that Je - sus said; The soul that comes to Me,
2. O pre - cious words that Je - sus said; Be - hold, I am the Door;
3. O pre - cious words that Je - sus said; Come, wea - ry souls op - pressed,
4. O pre - cious words that Je - sus said; The world I o - ver - came;
I will in no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be.
And all that en - ter in by Me, Have life for - ev - er - more.
Come take My yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest.
And they who fol - low where I lead, Shall con - quer in My name.
REFRAIN.
Who - ev - er he may be, Who - ev - er he may be, I
Have life for - ev - er - more, Have life for - ev - er - more, And
And I will give you rest, And I will give you rest, Come
Shall con - quer in My name, Shall con - quer in My name, And
will in no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be.
all that en - ter in by Me, Have life for - ev - er - more.
take my yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest.
they who fol - low where I lead, Shall con - quer in My name.

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23. # "ALL WE LIKE SHEEP."

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. When my heart with sin was burdened, And I wan - dered far from God,
2. How could I, so vile, so sin - ful, How could I to God be brought?
3. Now my heart is free from bur - den, Now I love and praise the Lord;

What a light shone in my dark - ness By the en - trance of this word!
Je - sus here re - vealed my Sav - iour, Gave the an - swer I had sought.
Now re - joice to do His bid - ding—Saved by trust - ing in His word.

CHORUS. Isa. liii. 6.

"All we like sheep have gone.... a - stray; we have turn - ed ev - 'ry
have gone.... a - stray; we....
have gone a - stray; we have turn - ed

With expression.

one to his own way: and the Lord hath laid on Him the in - i - qui - ty

cresc.

of us all,..... hath laid on Him the in - i - qui - ty of us all,
of us all, of us all

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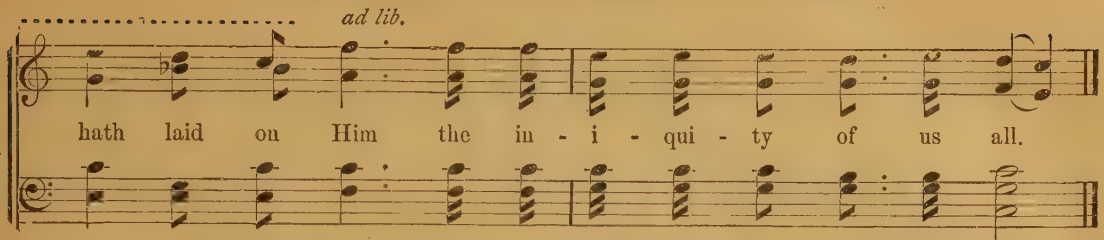
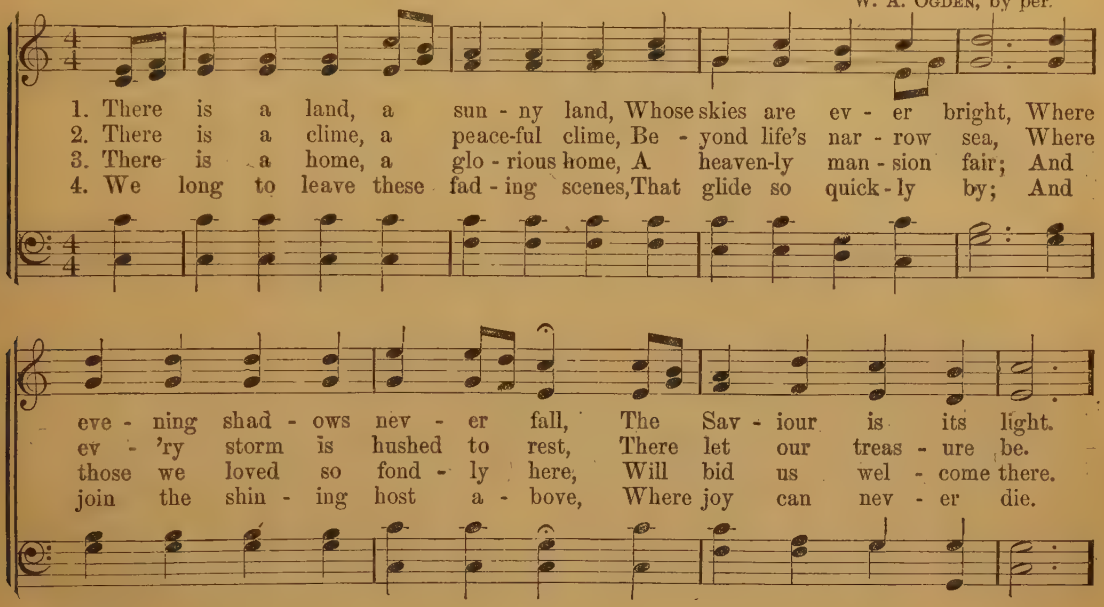


24. THE BRIGHT FOREVERMORE.

W. A. OGDEN, by per.

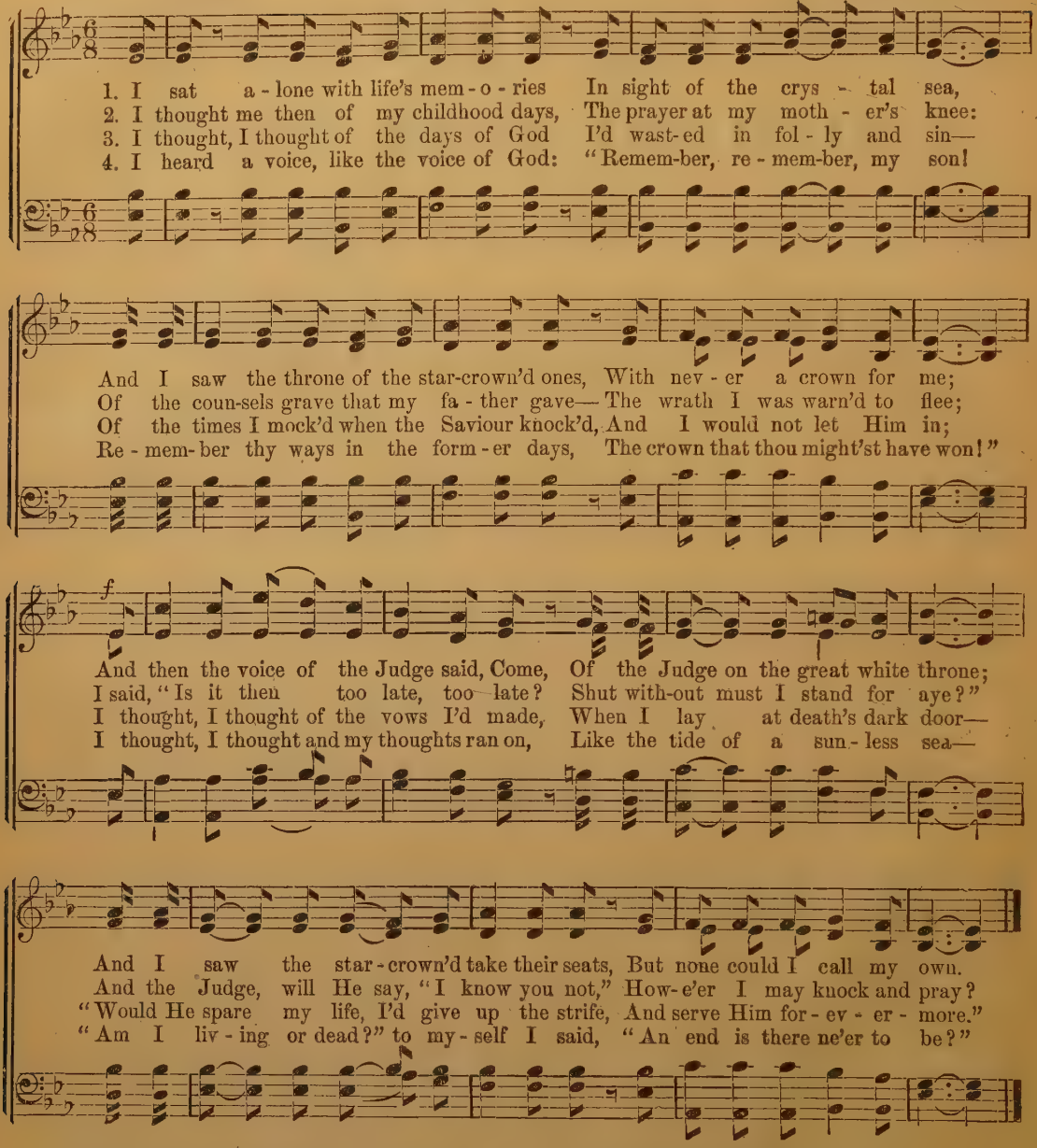

1. There is a land, a sun - ny land, Whose skies are ev - er bright, Where
2. There is a clime, a peace-ful clime, Be - yond life's nar - row sea, Where
3. There is a home, a glo - rious home, A heaven-ly man - sion fair; And
4. We long to leave these fad - ing scenes, That glide so quick - ly by; And
eve - ning shad - ows nev - er fall, The Sav - iour is its light.
ev - 'ry storm is hushed to rest, There let our treas - ure be.
those we loved so fond - ly here, Will bid us wel - come there.
join the shin - ing host a - bove, Where joy can nev - er die.
CHORUS.
If the cross.... we meek-ly bear, Then the crown we shall wear, When we
If the cross we meekly bear, We a golden crown shall wear,
dwell..... a - mong the fair, In the bright for - ev - er - more.
When we dwell a - mong the fair, In the bright for - ev - er - more.

25.

IN SIGHT OF THE CRYSTAL SEA.

"Son, remember."—*Luke xvi.* 25.

Rev. J. E. Rankin. J. W. Bischoff, by per.


1. I sat a-lone with life's mem-o-ries In sight of the crys-tal sea,
2. I thought me then of my childhood days, The prayer at my moth-er's knee:
3. I thought, I thought of the days of God I'd wast-ed in fol-ly and sin—
4. I heard a voice, like the voice of God: "Remem-ber, re-mem-ber, my son!
And I saw the throne of the star-crown'd ones, With nev-er a crown for me;
Of the coun-sels grave that my fa-ther gave—The wrath I was warn'd to flee;
Of the times I mock'd when the Saviour knock'd, And I would not let Him in;
Re-mem-ber thy ways in the form-er days, The crown that thou might'st have won!"
f
And then the voice of the Judge said, Come, Of the Judge on the great white throne;
I said, "Is it then too late, too late? Shut with-out must I stand for aye?"
I thought, I thought of the vows I'd made, When I lay at death's dark door—
I thought, I thought and my thoughts ran on, Like the tide of a sun-less sea—
And I saw the star-crown'd take their seats, But none could I call my own.
And the Judge, will He say, "I know you not," How-e'er I may knock and pray?
"Would He spare my life, I'd give up the strife, And serve Him for-ev-er-more."
"Am I liv-ing or dead?" to my-self I said, "An end is there ne'er to be?"

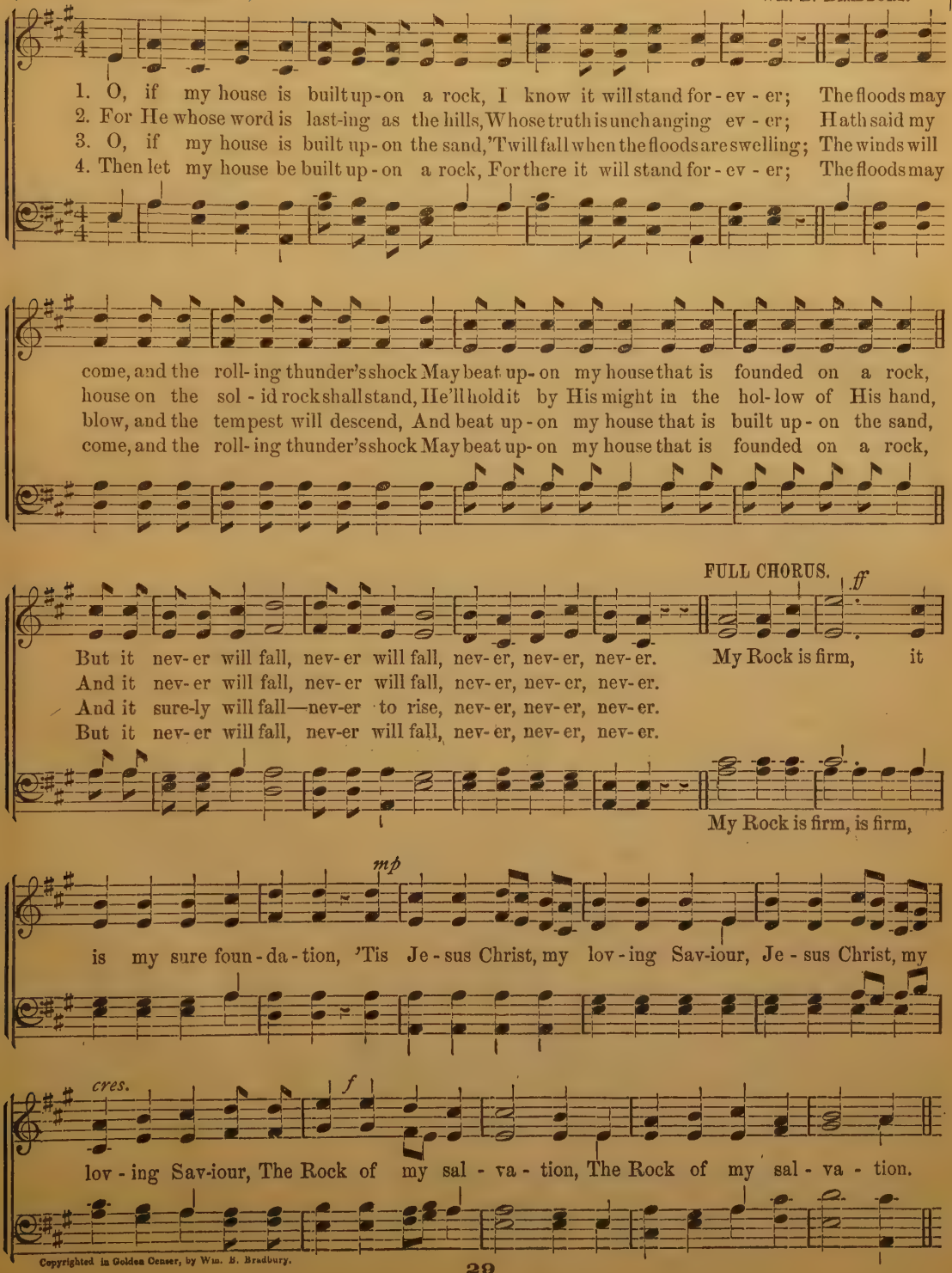
5 It seemed as tho' I woke from a dream,
How sweet was the light of day!
Melodious sounded the Sabbath bells
From towers that were far away;
I then became as a little child,
And I wept and wept afresh;
For the Lord had taken my heart of stone,
And given a heart of flesh.

6 Still oft I sit with life's memories,
And I think of the crystal sea;
And I see the thrones of the star-crown'd ones,
I know there's a crown for me;
And when the voice of the Judge says, Come,
Of the Judge on the great white throne,
I know 'mid the thrones of the star-crown'd ones,
There's one I shall call my own.

26. THE HOUSE UPON A ROCK.

(Matt. vii. 24. 25.)

Mrs. F. J. Crosby. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. O, if my house is built up-on a rock, I know it will stand for-ev-er; The floods may
2. For He whose word is last-ing as the hills, Whose truth is unchanging ev-er; Hath said my
3. O, if my house is built up-on the sand, 'Twill fall when the floods are swelling; The winds will
4. Then let my house be built up-on a rock, For there it will stand for-ev-er; The floods may
come, and the roll-ing thunder's shock May beat up-on my house that is founded on a rock,
house on the sol-id rock shall stand, He'll hold it by His might in the hol-low of His hand,
blow, and the tempest will descend, And beat up-on my house that is built up-on the sand,
come, and the roll-ing thunder's shock May beat up-on my house that is founded on a rock,
FULL CHORUS.
ff
But it nev-er will fall, nev-er will fall, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er.
And it nev-er will fall, nev-er will fall, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er.
And it sure-ly will fall—nev-er to rise, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er.
But it nev-er will fall, nev-er will fall, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er.
My Rock is firm, it
My Rock is firm, is firm,
mp
is my sure foun-da-tion, 'Tis Je-sus Christ, my lov-ing Sav-iour, Je-sus Christ, my
cres.
f
lov-ing Sav-iour, The Rock of my sal-va-tion, The Rock of my sal-va-tion.

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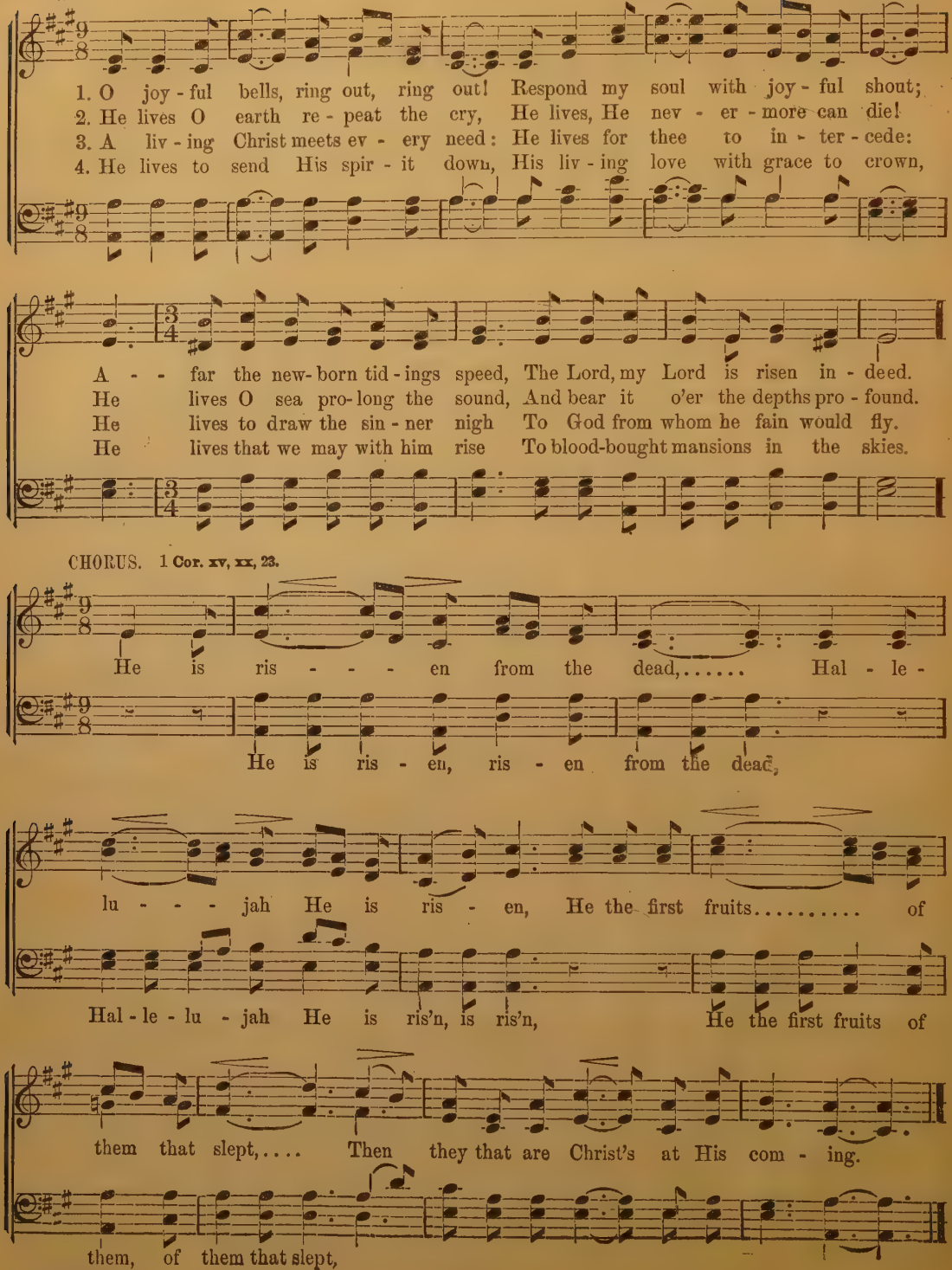
27. HE IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

Words arr. D. B. Towner.


1. O joy - ful bells, ring out, ring out! Respond my soul with joy - ful shout;
2. He lives O earth re - peat the cry, He lives, He nev - er - more can die!
3. A liv - ing Christ meets ev - ery need: He lives for thee to in - ter - cede:
4. He lives to send His spir - it down, His liv - ing love with grace to crown,
A - far the new-born tid - ings speed, The Lord, my Lord is risen in - deed.
He lives O sea pro-long the sound, And bear it o'er the depths pro - found.
He lives to draw the sin - ner nigh To God from whom he fain would fly.
He lives that we may with him rise To blood-bought mansions in the skies.
CHORUS. 1 Cor. xv, xx, 23.
He is ris - - - en from the dead,..... Hal - le -
He is ris - en, ris - en from the dead,
lu - - - jah He is ris - en, He the first fruits..... of
Hal - le - lu - jah He is ris'n, is ris'n, He the first fruits of
them that slept,.... Then they that are Christ's at His com - ing.
them, of them that slept,

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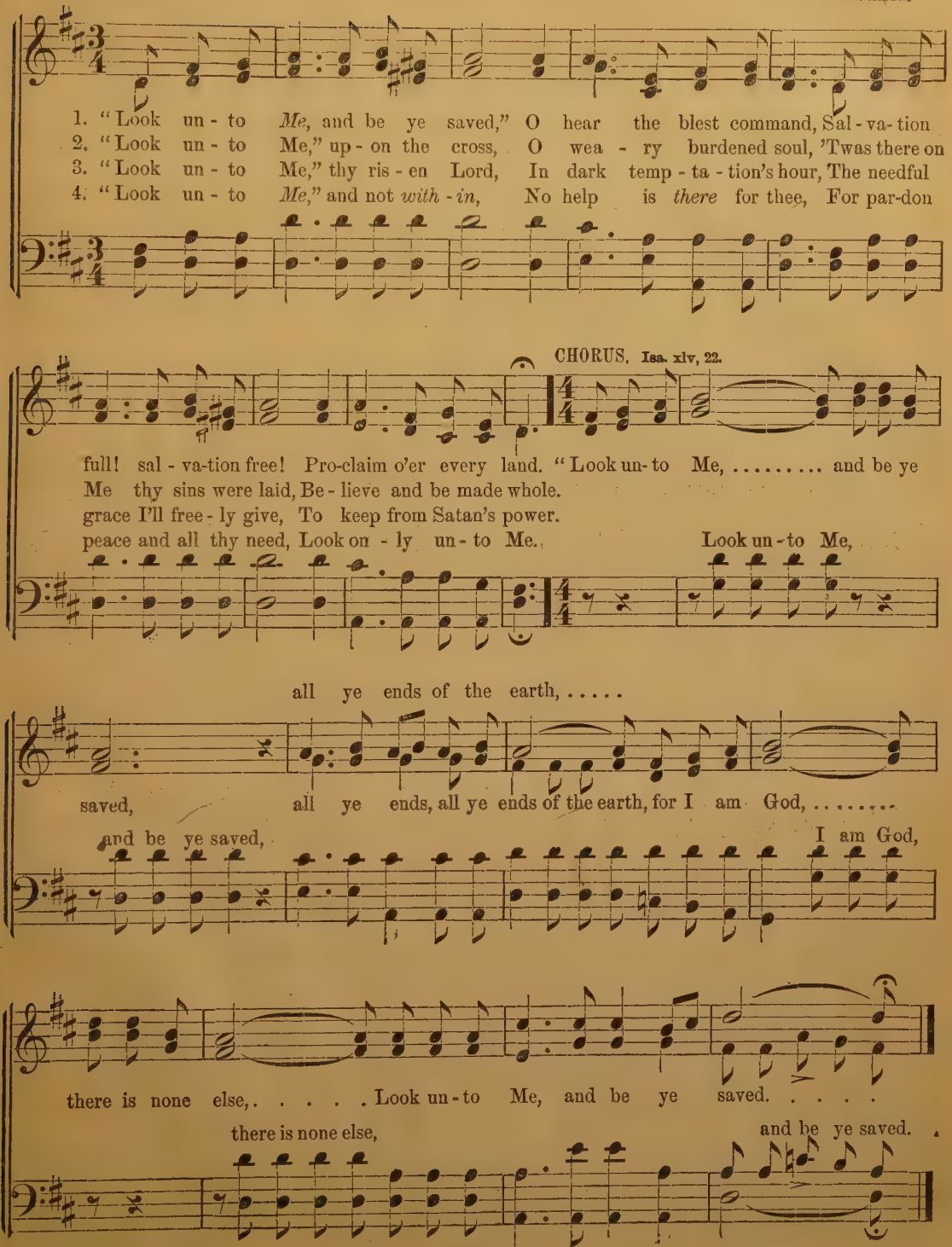
28.

"LOOK UNTO ME."

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. "Look un - to Me, and be ye saved," O hear the blest command, Sal - va - tion
2. "Look un - to Me," up - on the cross, O wea - ry burdened soul, 'Twas there on
3. "Look un - to Me," thy ris - en Lord, In dark temp - ta - tion's hour, The needful
4. "Look un - to Me," and not with - in, No help is there for thee, For par-don
CHORUS. Isa. xlv, 22.
full! sal - va-tion free! Pro-claim o'er every land. "Look un-to Me, ... and be ye
Me thy sins were laid, Be - lieve and be made whole.
grace I'll free - ly give, To keep from Satan's power.
peace and all thy need, Look on - ly un - to Me.
Look un-to Me,
all ye ends of the earth, ...
saved, all ye ends, all ye ends of the earth, for I am God, ...
and be ye saved,
I am God,
there is none else, ... Look un-to Me, and be ye saved. . . . .
there is none else,
and be ye saved.

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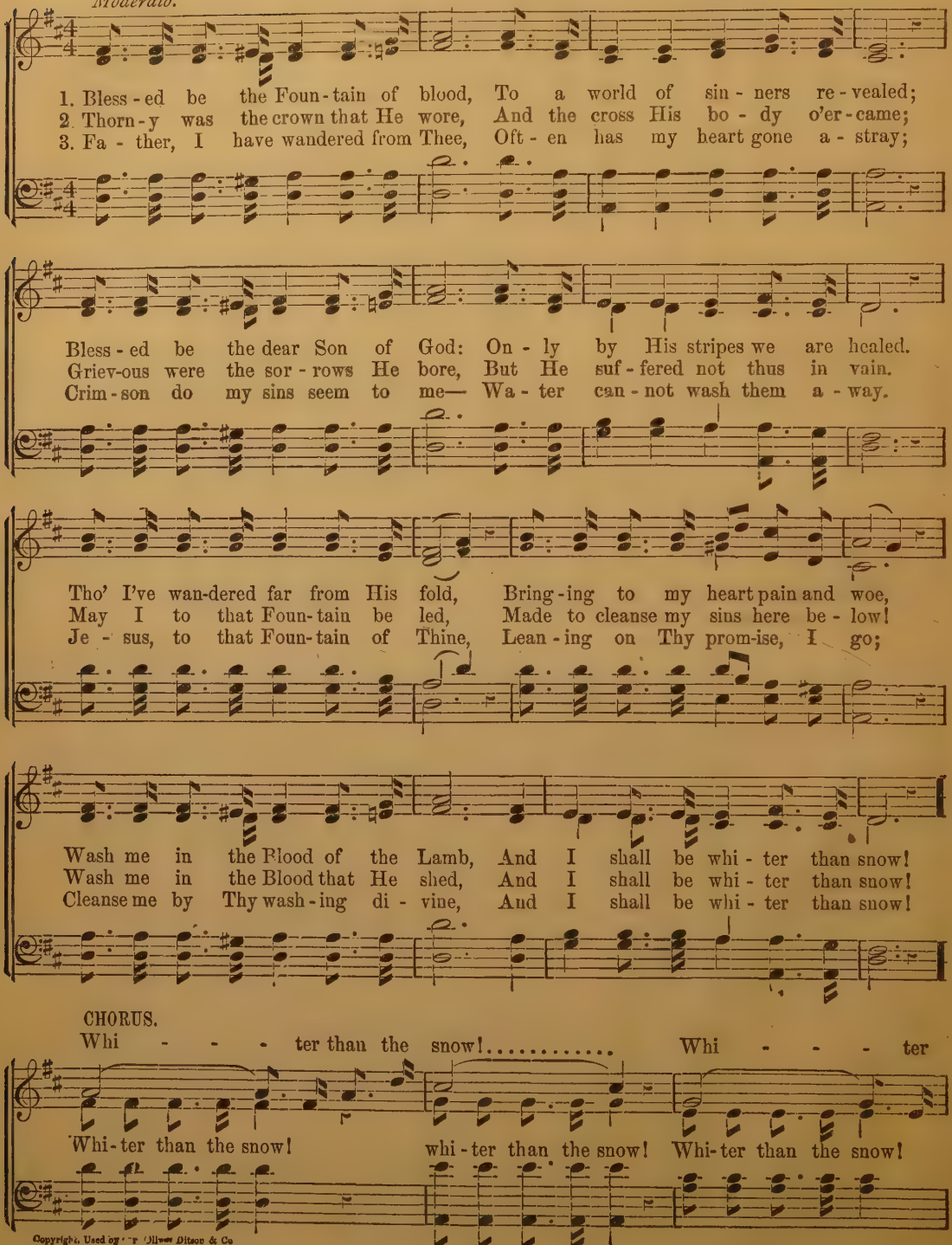
29.

BLESSED BE THE FOUNTAIN.

"WASH ME, AND I SHALL BE WHITER THAN SNOW."—*Psalm li. 7.*

E. R. LATTA. H. S. PERKINS.

Moderato.


1. Bless-ed be the Foun-tain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed;
2. Thorn-y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bo-dy o'er-came;
3. Fa-ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a-stray;
Bless-ed be the dear Son of God: On-ly by His stripes we are healed.
Griev-ous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered not thus in vain.
Crim-son do my sins seem to me— Wa-ter can-not wash them a-way.
Tho' I've wan-dered far from His fold, Bring-ing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that Foun-tain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low!
Je-sus, to that Foun-tain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise, I go;
Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whi-ter than snow!
Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whi-ter than snow!
Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di-vine, And I shall be whi-ter than snow!
CHORUS.
Whi - - - - ter than the snow!..... Whi - - - - ter
Whi-ter than the snow! whi-ter than the snow! Whi-ter than the snow!

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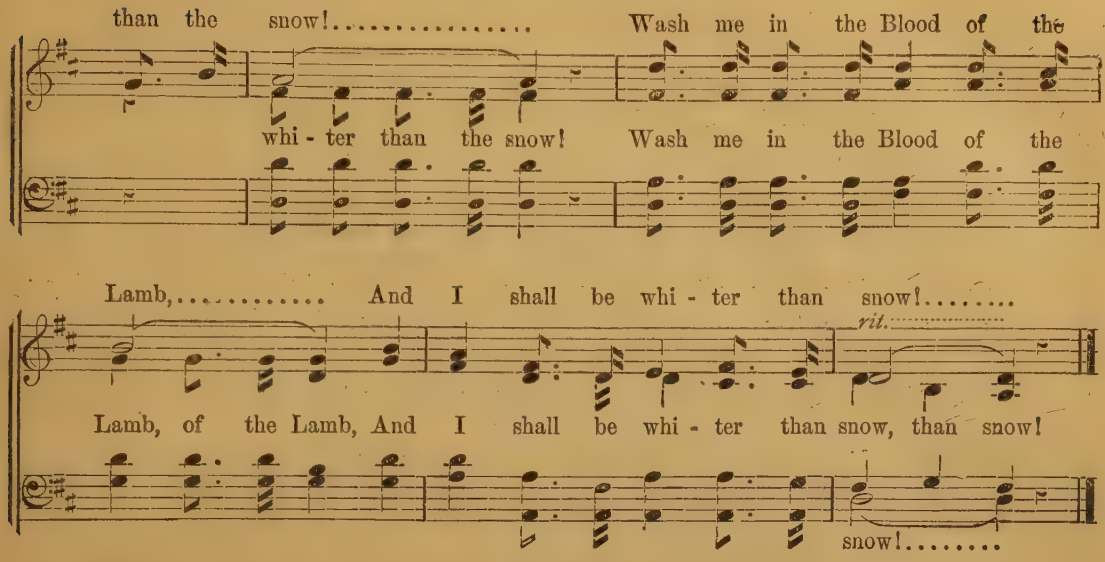
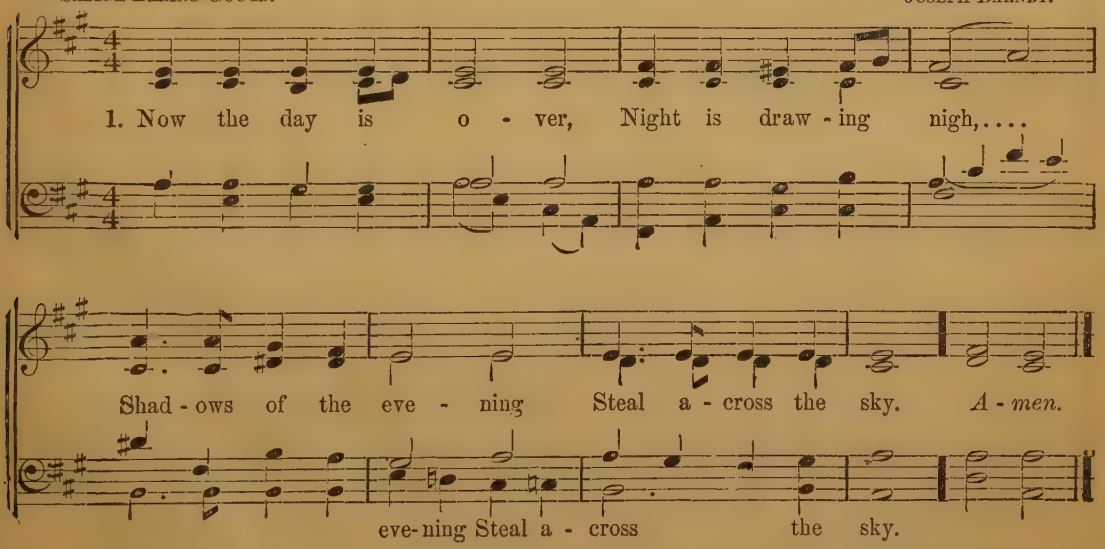
BLESSED BE THE FOUNTAIN.—*Concluded.*


than the snow!..... Wash me in the Blood of the
whi - ter than the snow! Wash me in the Blood of the
Lamb,..... And I shall be whi - ter than snow!.....
rit.
Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whi - ter than snow, than snow!
snow!.....

30. NOW THE DAY IS OVER.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. JOSEPH BARNBY.



2 Jesus give the weary
Calm and sweet repose,
With Thy tend'rest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread,
Their white wings above us;
Watching round each bed.

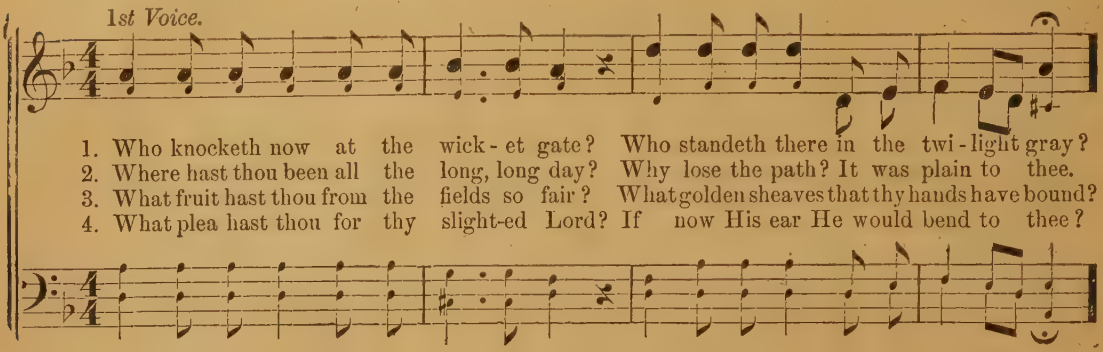
4 When the morning wakens
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless,
In Thy holy eyes.

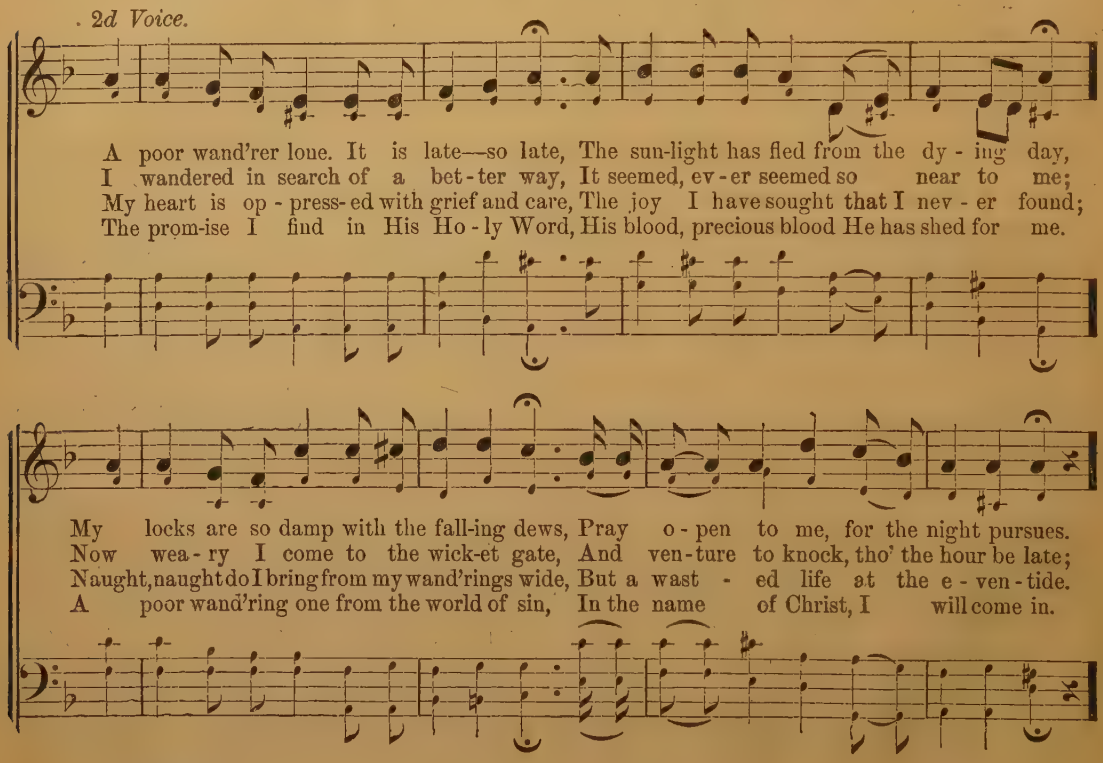
5 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. *Amen.*

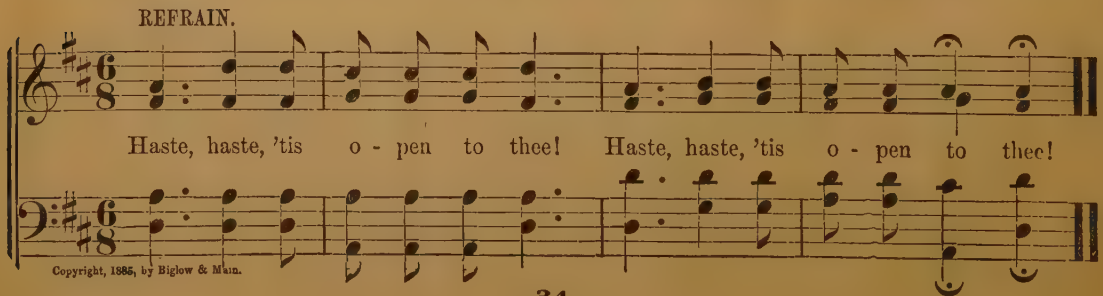
THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

Christian came to the gate over which was written, "Knock, and it shall be opened unto you." He knocked, therefore, saying, "May I enter here?"—*Pilgrim's Progress.*

MRS. ELLEN E. CHASE. W. H. DOANE.


1st Voice.
1. Who knocketh now at the wick - et gate? Who standeth there in the twi - light gray?
2. Where hast thou been all the long, long day? Why lose the path? It was plain to thee.
3. What fruit hast thou from the fields so fair? What golden sheaves that thy hands have bound?
4. What plea hast thou for thy slight-ed Lord? If now His ear He would bend to thee?


2d Voice.
A poor wand'rer lone. It is late—so late, The sun-light has fled from the dy - ing day,
I wandered in search of a bet-ter way, It seemed, ev-er seemed so near to me;
My heart is op - press-ed with grief and care, The joy I have sought that I nev - er found;
The prom-ise I find in His Ho - ly Word, His blood, precious blood He has shed for me.
My locks are so damp with the fall-ing dews, Pray o - pen to me, for the night pursues.
Now wea - ry I come to the wick-et gate, And ven-ture to knock, tho' the hour be late;
Naught, naught do I bring from my wand'rings wide, But a wast - ed life at the e - ven - tide.
A poor wand'ring one from the world of sin, In the name of Christ, I will come in.



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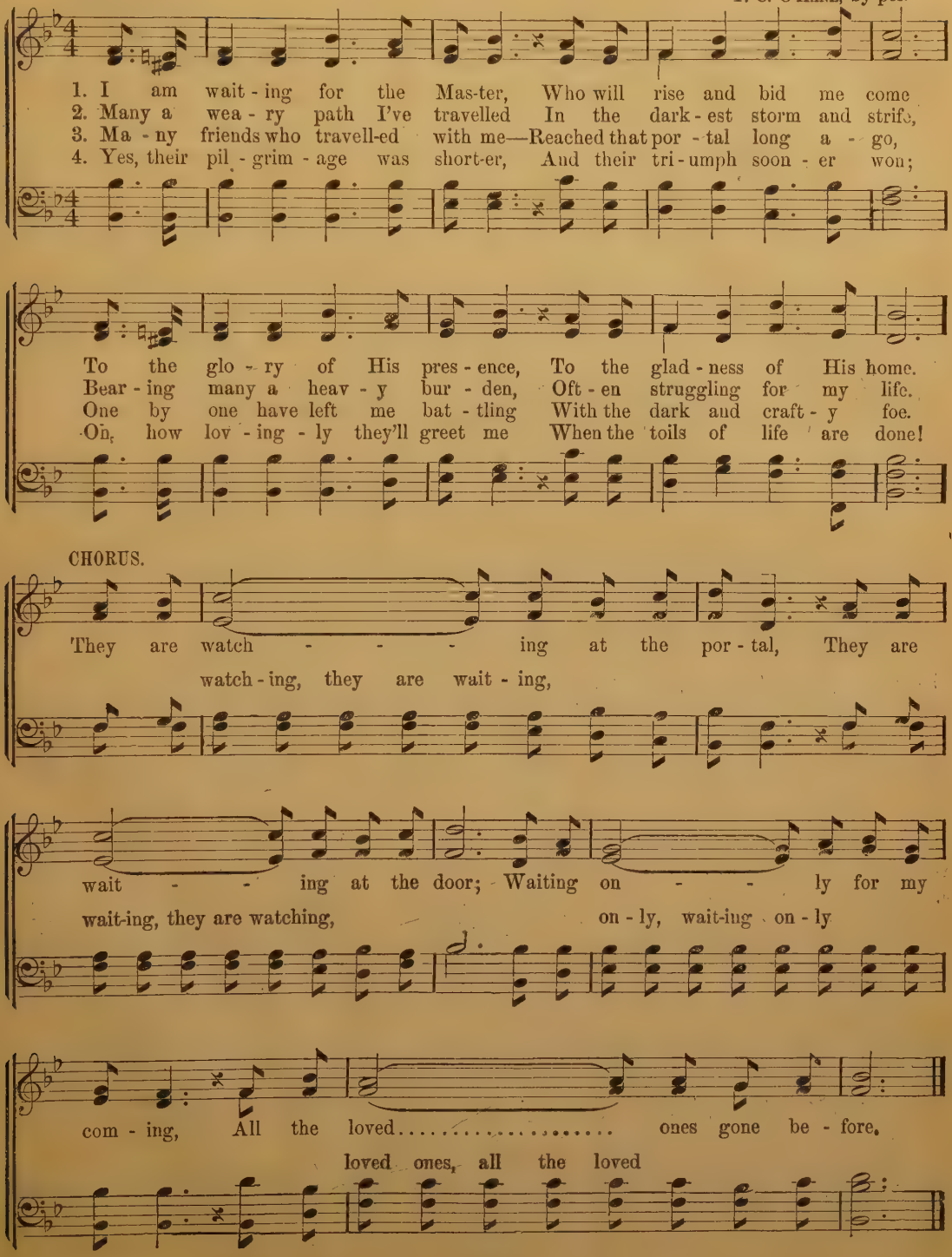
32. WAITING AT THE PORTAL.

"I WILL COME AGAIN, AND RECEIVE YOU UNTO MYSELF."—*John xiv.* 3.

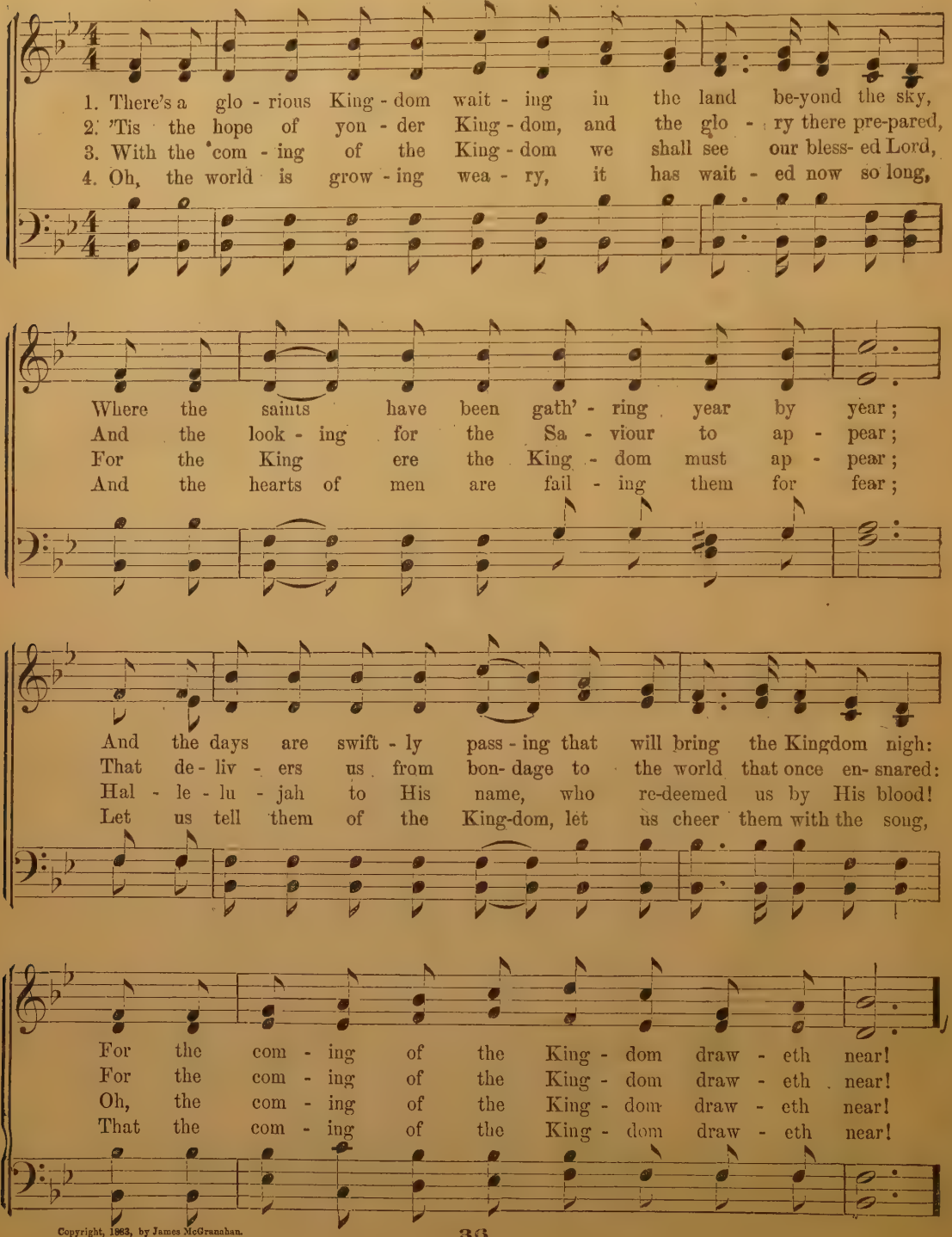
K. M. REASONER. T. C. O'KANE, by per.


1. I am wait - ing for the Mas-ter, Who will rise and bid me come
2. Many a wea - ry path I've travelled In the dark - est storm and strife,
3. Ma - ny friends who travell-ed with me—Reached that por - tal long a - go,
4. Yes, their pil - grim - age was short-er, And their tri - umph soon - er won;
To the glo - ry of His pres - ence, To the glad - ness of His home.
Bear - ing many a heav - y bur - den, Oft - en struggling for my life.
One by one have left me bat - tling With the dark and craft - y foe.
Oh, how lov - ing - ly they'll greet me When the toils of life are done!
CHORUS.
They are watch - - - ing at the por - tal, They are
watch - ing, they are wait - ing,
wait - - ing at the door; Waiting on - - ly for my
wait-ing, they are watching, on - ly, wait-ing on - ly
com - ing, All the loved..... ones gone be - fore.
loved ones, all the loved

33. THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM DRAWETH NEAR!

"LOOK UP, AND LIFT UP YOUR HEADS; FOR YOUR REDEMPTION DRAWETH NIGH."
(Luke xxi. 28.)

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. There's a glo - rious King - dom wait - ing in the land be-yond the sky,
2. 'Tis the hope of yon - der King - dom, and the glo - ry there pre-pared,
3. With the com - ing of the King - dom we shall see our bless- ed Lord,
4. Oh, the world is grow - ing wea - ry, it has wait - ed now so long,
Where the saints have been gath' - ring year by year;
And the look - ing for the Sa - viour to ap - pear;
For the King ere the King - dom must ap - pear;
And the hearts of men are fail - ing them for fear;
And the days are swift - ly pass - ing that will bring the Kingdom nigh:
That de- liv - ers us from bon- dage to the world that once en- snared:
Hal - le - lu - jah to His name, who re-deemed us by His blood!
Let us tell them of the King-dom, let us cheer them with the song,
For the com - ing of the King - dom draw - eth near!
For the com - ing of the King - dom draw - eth near!
Oh, the com - ing of the King - dom draw - eth near!
That the com - ing of the King - dom draw - eth near!

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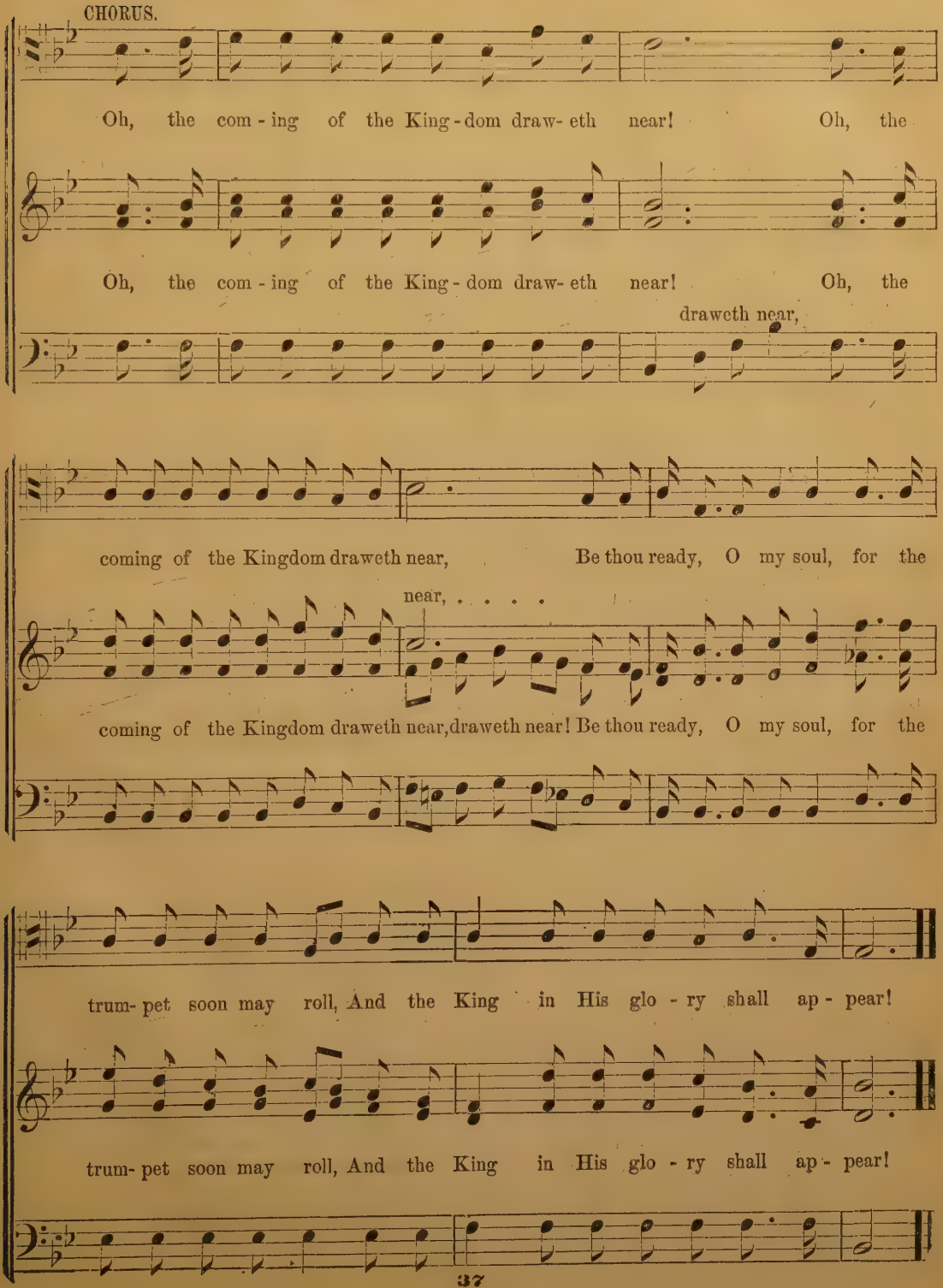
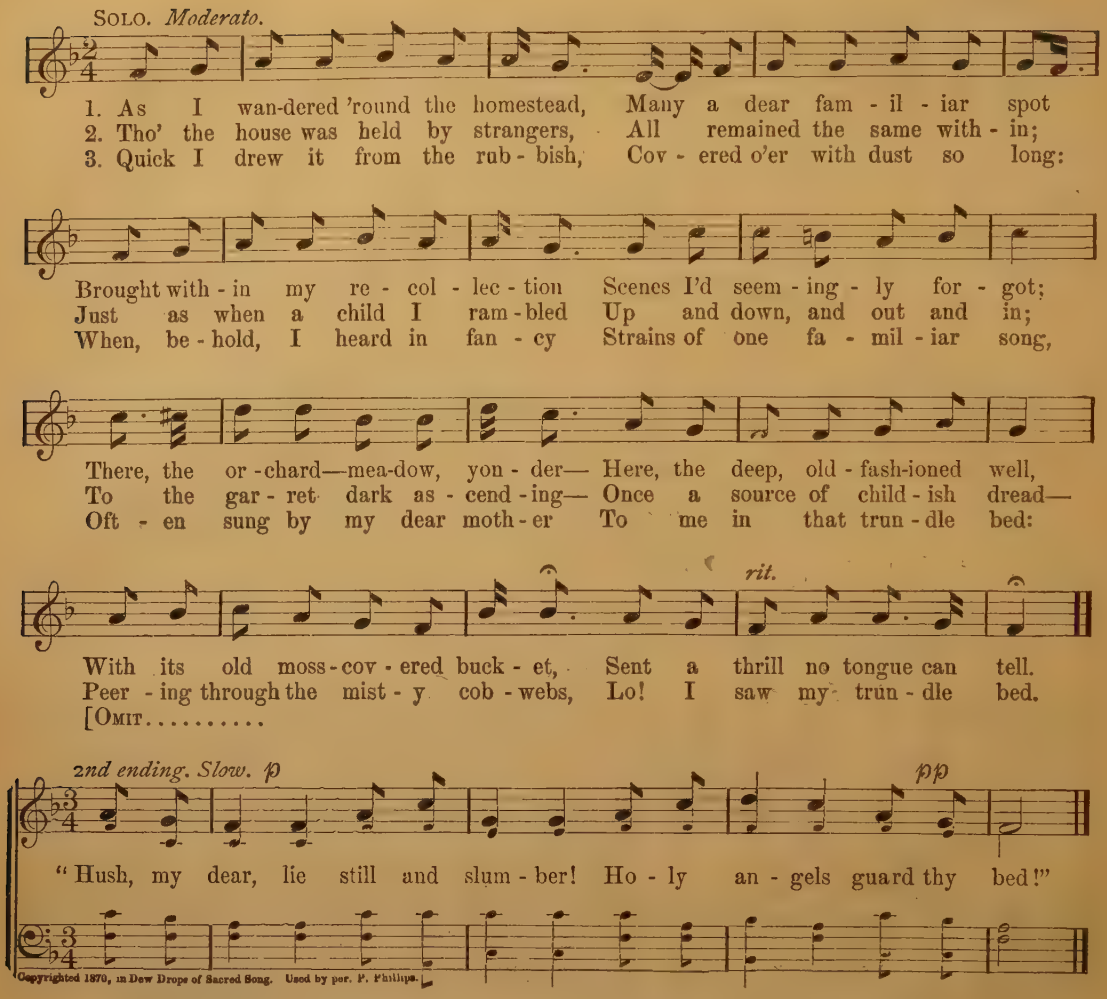
THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM. *Concluded.*


CHORUS.
Oh, the com - ing of the King - dom draw- eth near! Oh, the
Oh, the com - ing of the King - dom draw- eth near! Oh, the
draweth near,
coming of the Kingdom draweth near, Be thou ready, O my soul, for the
near, ...
coming of the Kingdom draweth near, draweth near! Be thou ready, O my soul, for the
trum- pet soon may roll, And the King in His glo - ry shall ap - pear!
trum- pet soon may roll, And the King in His glo - ry shall ap - pear!

34. MY MOTHER'S PRAYER.

"Her children arise up, and call her blessed."—*Prov. xxi.* 28.

T. C. O'Kane.


Solo. *Moderato.*
1. As I wan-dered 'round the homestead, Many a dear fam - il - iar spot
2. Tho' the house was held by strangers, All remained the same with - in;
3. Quick I drew it from the rub - bish, Cov - ered o'er with dust so long:
Brought with - in my re - col - lec - tion Scenes I'd seem - ing - ly for - got;
Just as when a child I ram - bled Up and down, and out and in;
When, be - hold, I heard in fan - cy Strains of one fa - mil - iar song,
There, the or - chard—mea-dow, yon - der— Here, the deep, old - fash-ioned well,
To the gar - ret dark as - cend - ing— Once a source of child - ish dread—
Oft - en sung by my dear moth - er To me in that trun - dle bed:
rit.
With its old moss - cov - ered buck - et, Sent a thrill no tongue can tell.
Peer - ing through the mist - y cob - webs, Lo! I saw my trun - dle bed.
[Omit.....
2nd ending. *Slow.* *p*
pp
"Hush, my dear, lie still and slum - ber! Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed!"

Copyrighted 1870, in Dew Drops of Sacred Song. Used by per. P. Philips.

4 While I listen to the music
Stealing on in gentle strain,
I am carried back to childhood—
I am now a child again:
'T is the hour of my retiring,
At the dusky eventide;
Near my trundle bed I'm kneeling,
As of yore, by mother's side.

5 Hands are on my head so loving,
As they were in childhood's days;
I, with weary tones, am trying
To repeat the words she says;
'T is a prayer in language simple
As a mother's lips can frame:
* "Father, Thou who art in heaven,
Hallowed, ever, be Thy name."

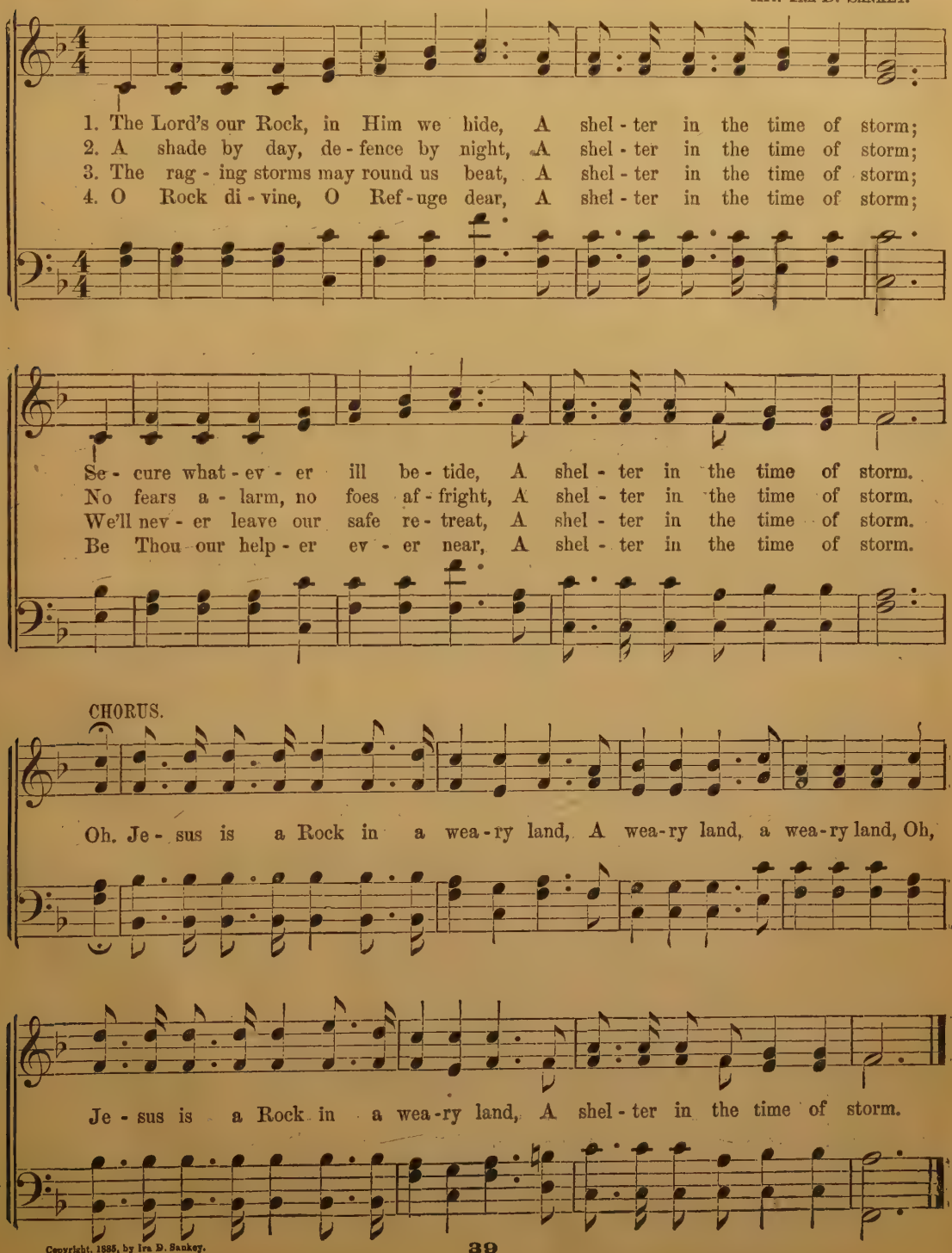
6 Prayer is over: to my pillow
With a "good-night!" kiss I creep,
Scarcely waking while I whisper,
"Now I lay me down to sleep."
Then my mother, o'er me bending,
Prays in earnest words, but mild:
* "Hear my prayer, O heavenly Father,
Bless, oh bless, my precious child!"

7 Yet I am but only dreaming:
Ne'er I'll be a child again;
Many years has that dear mother
In the quiet graveyard lain;
But her blessèd, angel spirit
Daily hovers o'er my head,
Calling me from earth to heaven,
Even from my trundle bed.

* Use second ending.

35. A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM.

"My God is the Rock of my refuge."—*Ps. xciv.* 22.

Words arr. Arr. Ira D. Sankey.

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de - fence by night, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag - ing storms may round us beat, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di - vine, O Ref - uge dear, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
Se - cure what - ev - er ill be - tide, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help - er ev - er near, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
CHORUS.
Oh, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A wea - ry land, a wea - ry land, Oh,
Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A shel - ter in the time of storm.

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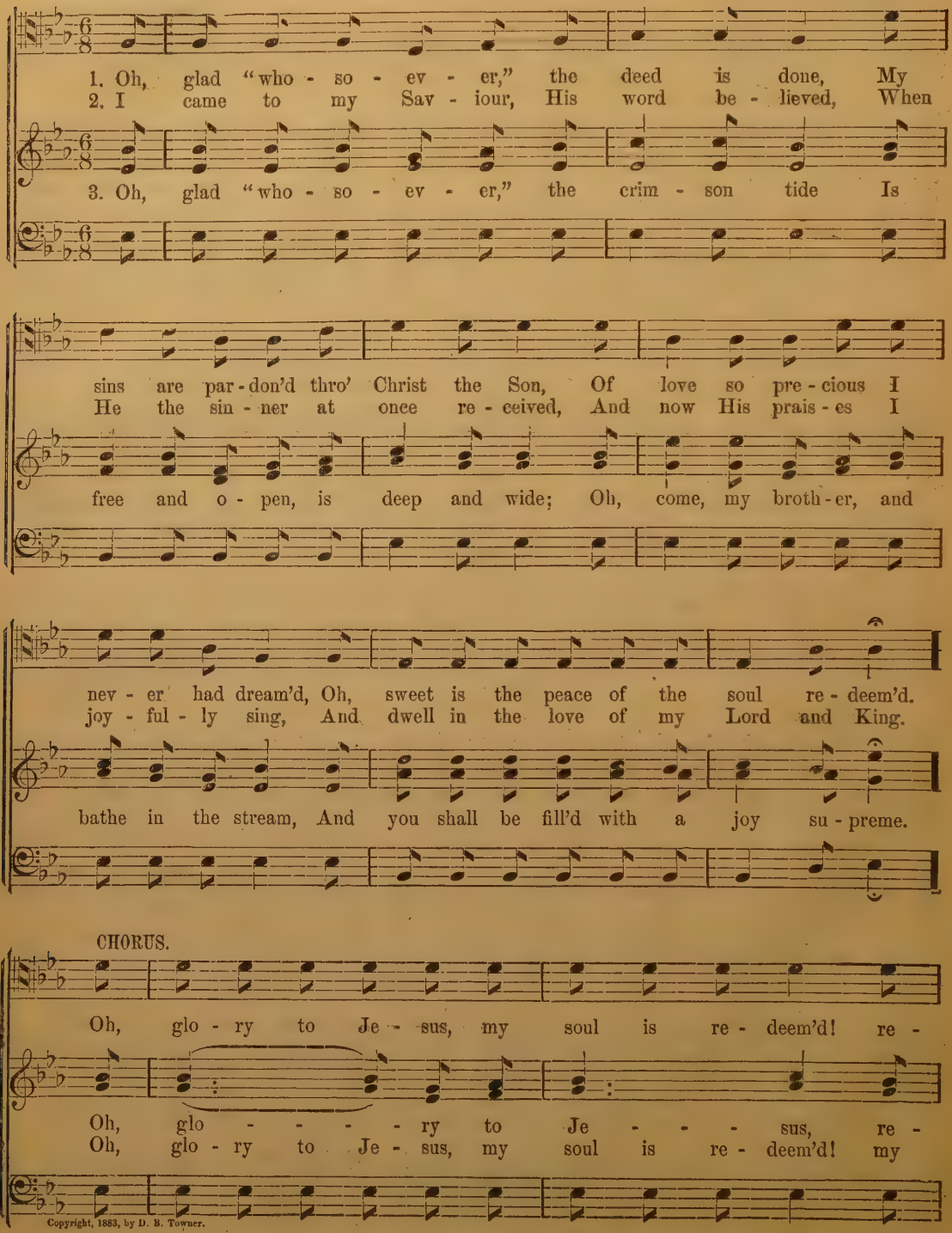
36.

REDEEMED!

"LET THE REDEEMED OF THE LORD SAY SO."—*Ps. cvii.* 2.

MRS. HARRIET JONES. D. B. TOWNER.


1. Oh, glad "who - so - ev - er," the deed is done, My sins are par - don'd thro' Christ the Son, Of love so pre - cious I
2. I came to my Sav - iour, His word be - lieved, When He the sin - ner at once re - ceived, And now His prais - es I
3. Oh, glad "who - so - ev - er," the crim - son tide Is free and o - pen, is deep and wide; Oh, come, my broth - er, and
nev - er had dream'd, Oh, sweet is the peace of the soul re - deem'd.
joy - ful - ly sing, And dwell in the love of my Lord and King.
bathe in the stream, And you shall be fill'd with a joy su - preme.
CHORUS.
Oh, glo - ry to Je - sus, my soul is re - deem'd! re -
Oh, glo - - - - ry to Je - - - sus, re -
Oh, glo - ry to Je - sus, my soul is re - deem'd! my

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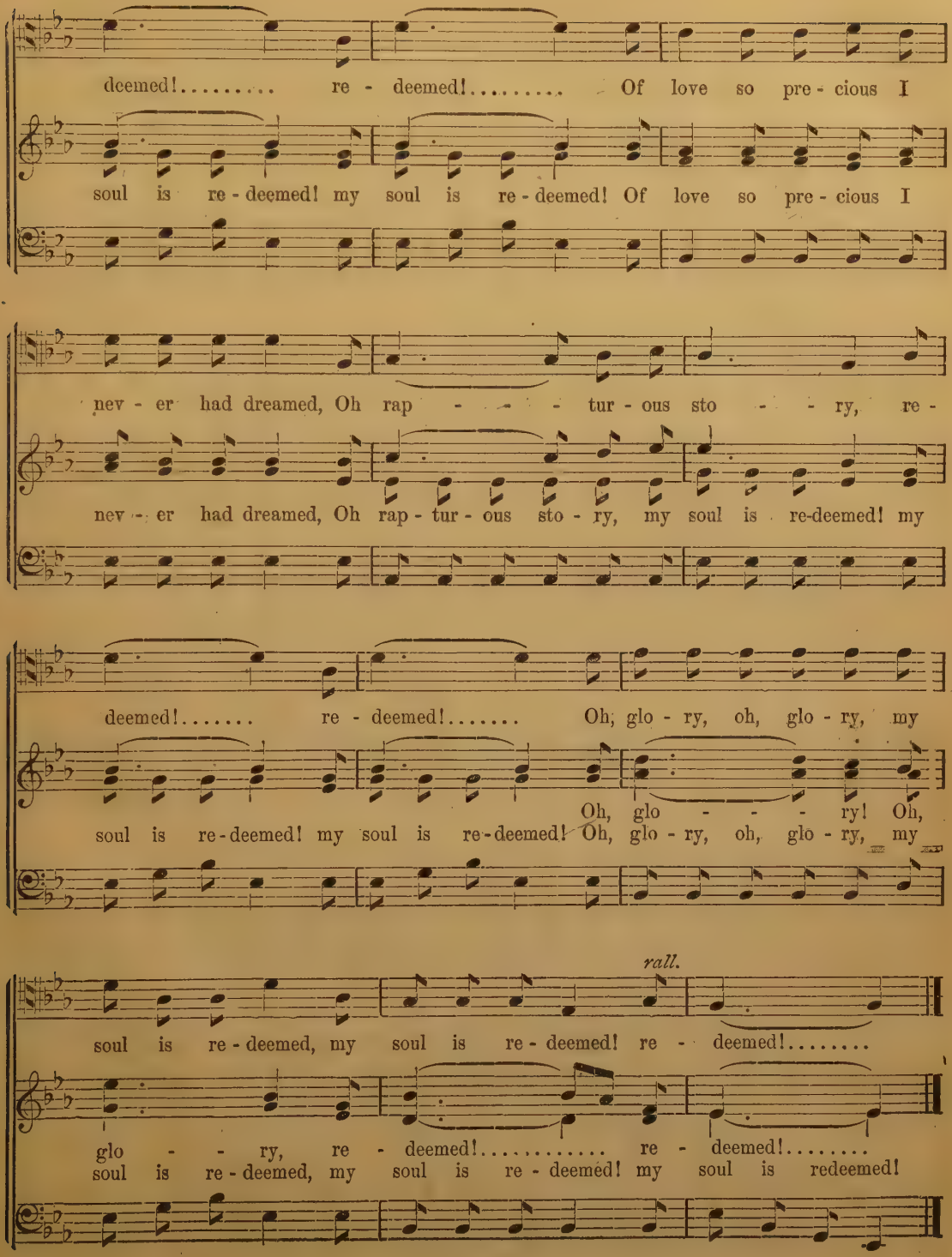
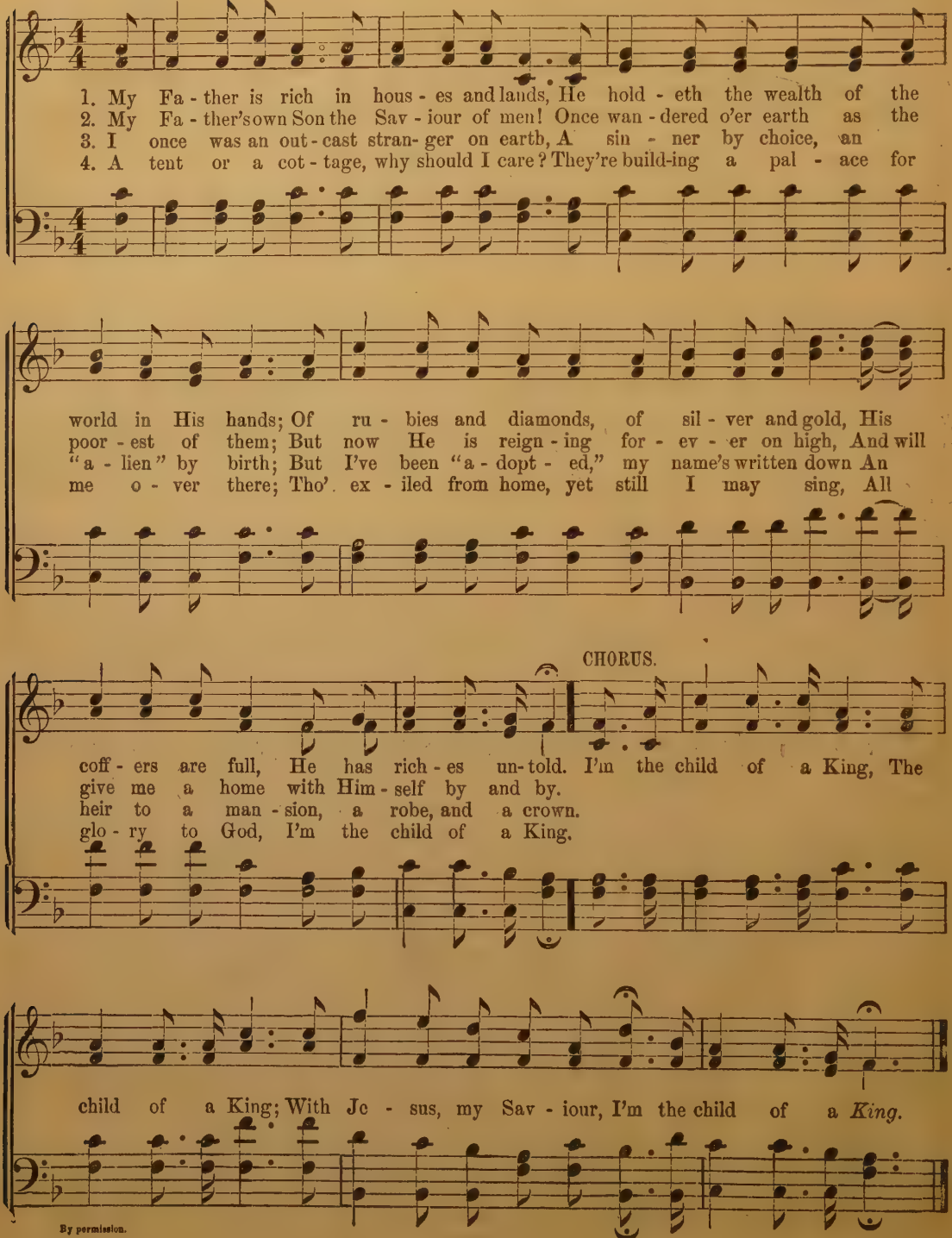
REDEEMED. *Concluded.*


deemed!..... re - deemed!..... Of love so pre - cious I
soul is re - deemed! my soul is re - deemed! Of love so pre - cious I
nev - er had dreamed, Oh rap - - - - tur - ous sto - - - ry, re -
nev - er had dreamed, Oh rap - tur - ous sto - ry, my soul is re-deemed! my
deemed!..... re - deemed!..... Oh, glo - ry, oh, glo - ry, my
Oh, glo - - - - ry! Oh,
soul is re-deemed! my soul is re-deemed! Oh, glo - ry, oh, glo - ry, my
rall.
soul is re - deemed, my soul is re - deemed! re - deemed!.....
glo - - ry, re - deemed!..... re - deemed!.....
soul is re - deemed, my soul is re - deemed! my soul is redeemed!

37. THE CHILD OF A KING.

"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."—*Ps. cxlix*: 2.

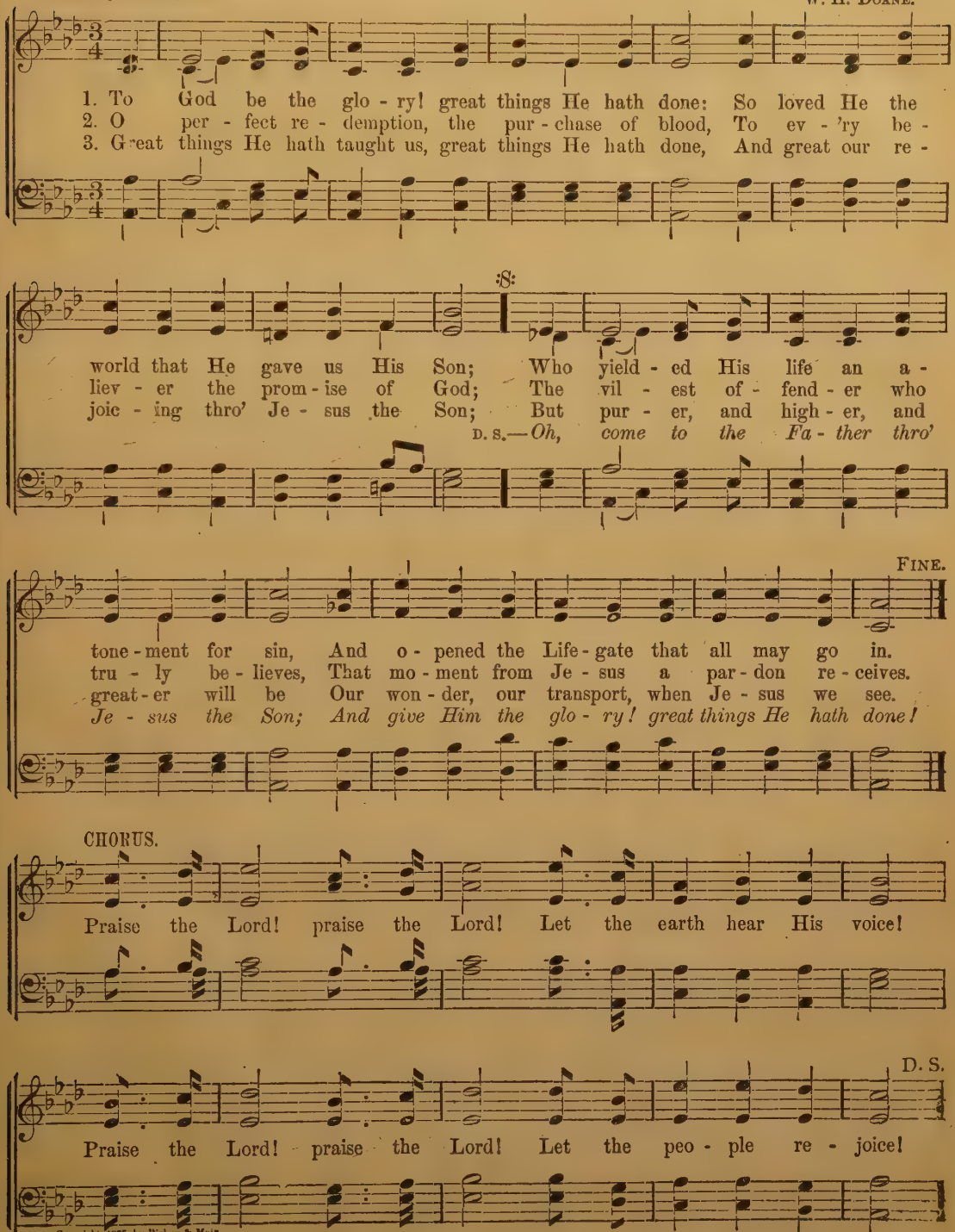
Hattie E. Buell. Rev. John B. Sumner.

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the wealth of the
2. My Fa - ther's own Son the Sav - iour of men! Once wan - dered o'er earth as the
3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on earth, A sin - ner by choice, an
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a pal - ace for
world in His hands; Of ru - bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold, His
poor - est of them; But now He is reign - ing for - ev - er on high, And will
"a - lien" by birth; But I've been "a - dopt - ed," my name's written down An
me o - ver there; Tho' ex - iled from home, yet still I may sing, All
CHORUS.
coff - ers are full, He has rich - es un - told. I'm the child of a King, The
give me a home with Him - self by and by.
heir to a man - sion, a robe, and a crown.
glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King.
child of a King; With Je - sus, my Sav - iour, I'm the child of a *King.*

By permission.

38. TO GOD BE THE GLORY!

"GIVE UNTO THE LORD THE GLORY DUE UNTO HIS SON."—*Psalm xxix.* 2.

MRS. F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. To God be the glo - ry! great things He hath done: So loved He the world that He gave us His Son; Who yield - ed His life an a -
2. O per - fect re - demption, the pur - chase of blood, To ev - 'ry be - liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fend - er who
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re - joic - ing thro' Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and
D. S.—*Oh, come to the Fa - ther thro'*
:S:
tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the Life - gate that all may go in.
tru - ly be - lieves, That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
great - er will be Our won - der, our transport, when Je - sus we see.
Je - sus the Son; And give Him the glo - ry! great things He hath done!
FINE.
CHORUS.
Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! Let the peo - ple re - joice!
D. S.

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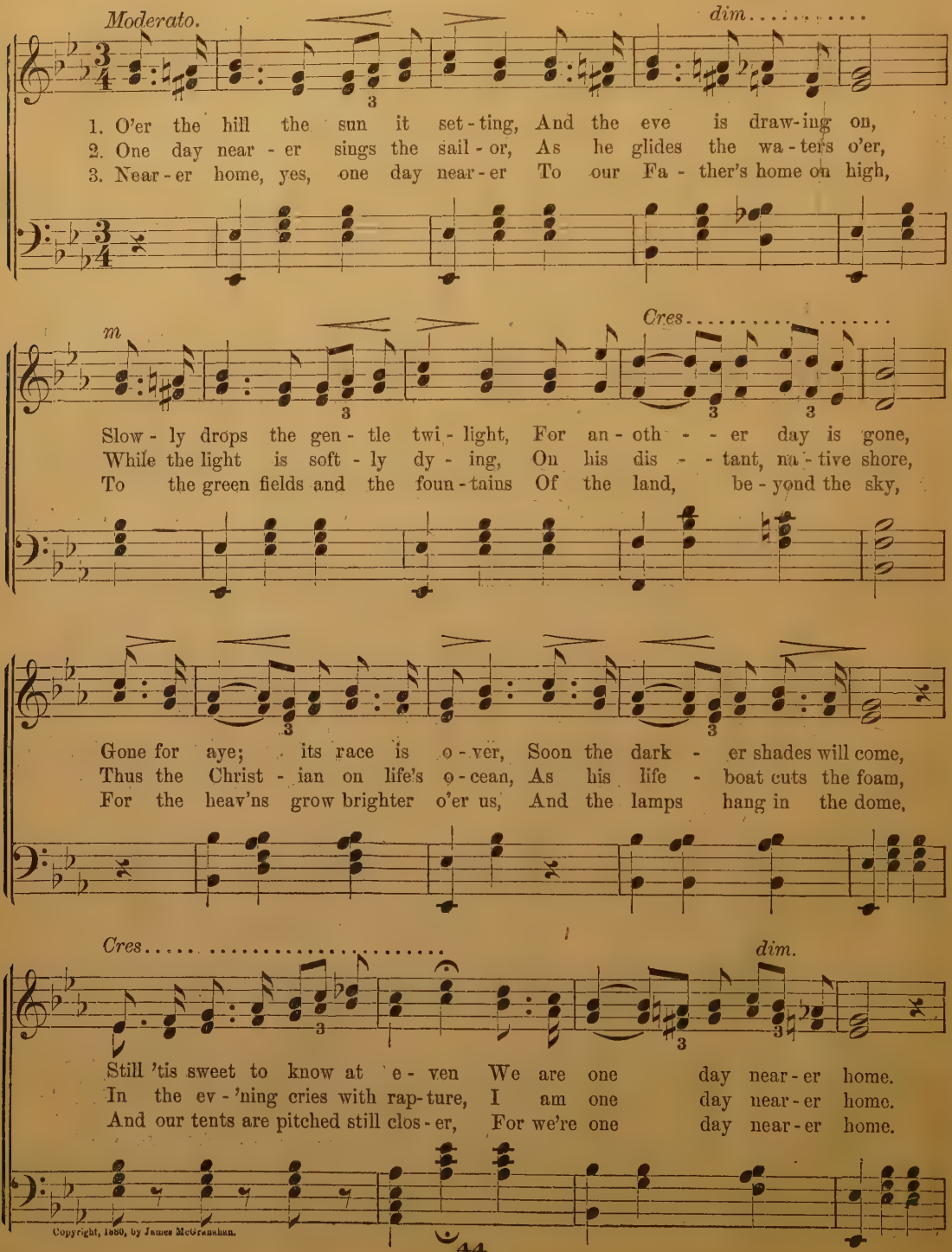
ONE DAY NEARER HOME.

"NOW IS OUR SALVATION NEARER THAN WHEN WE BELIEVED."—*Rom. xiii.* 11.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


Moderato.
dim.
1. O'er the hill the sun it set-ting, And the eve is draw-ing on,
2. One day near-er sings the sail-or, As he glides the wa-ters o'er,
3. Near-er home, yes, one day near-er To our Fa-ther's home on high,
m
Cres.
Slow-ly drops the gen-tle twi-light, For an-oth-er day is gone,
While the light is soft-ly dy-ing, On his dis-tant, na-tive shore,
To the green fields and the foun-tains Of the land, be-yond the sky,
Gone for aye; its race is o-ver, Soon the dark-er shades will come,
Thus the Christ-ian on life's o-cean, As his life-boat cuts the foam,
For the heav'ns grow brighter o'er us, And the lamps hang in the dome,
Cres.
dim.
Still 'tis sweet to know at e-ven We are one day near-er home.
In the ev-'ning cries with rap-ture, I am one day near-er home.
And our tents are pitched still clos-er, For we're one day near-er home.

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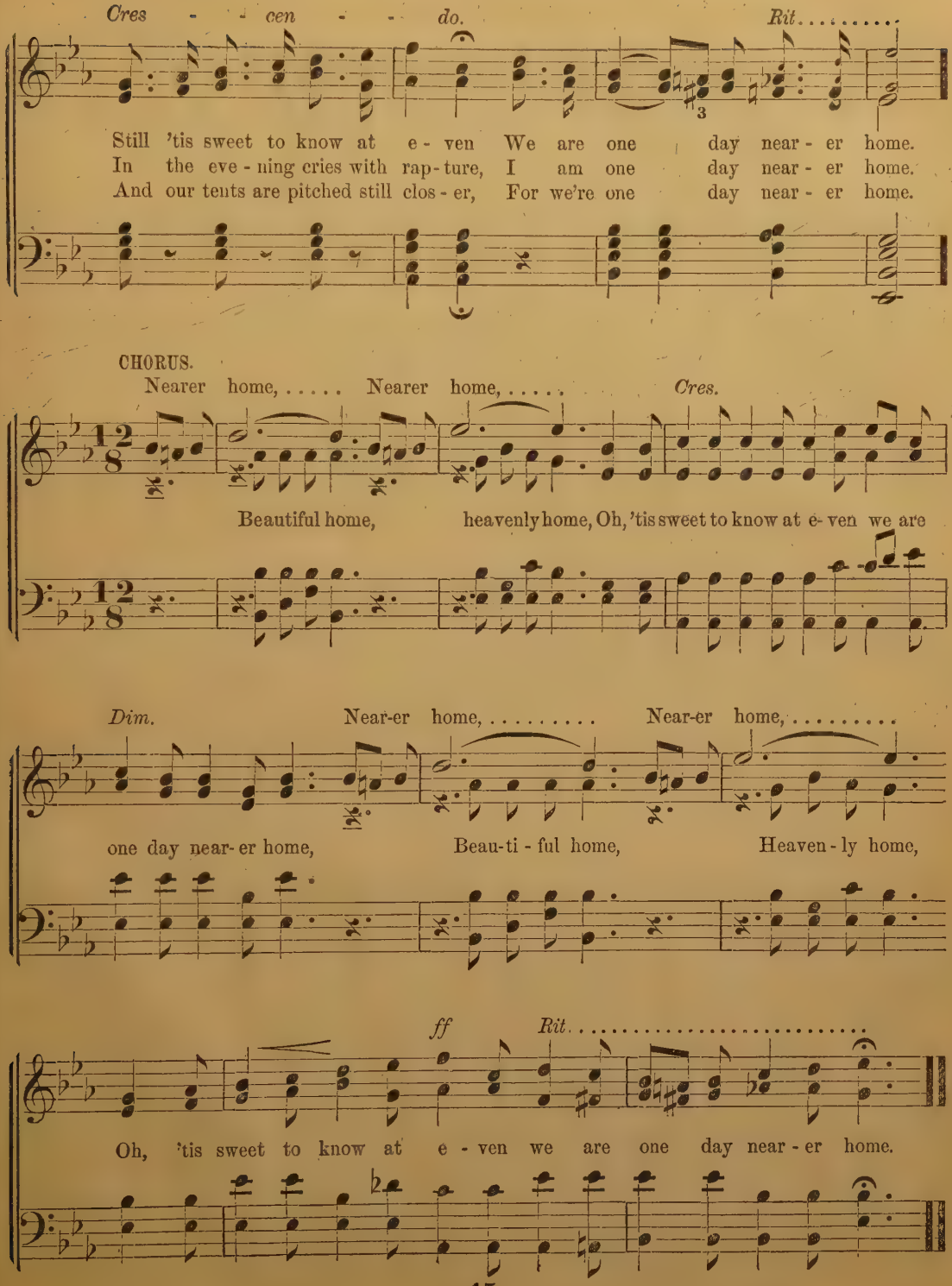
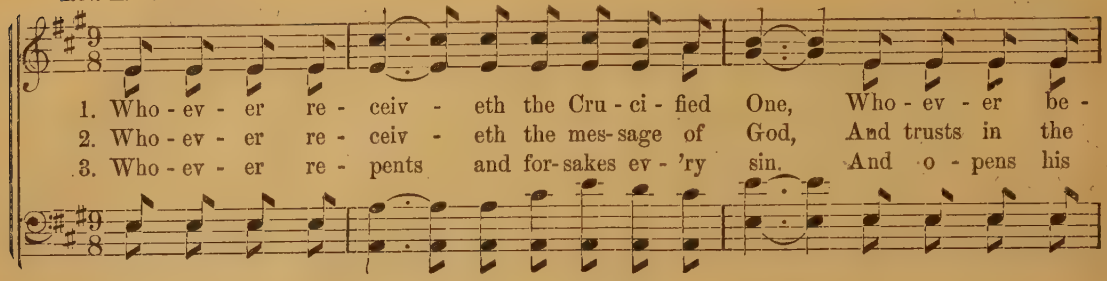
ONE DAY NEARER HOME. *Concluded.*

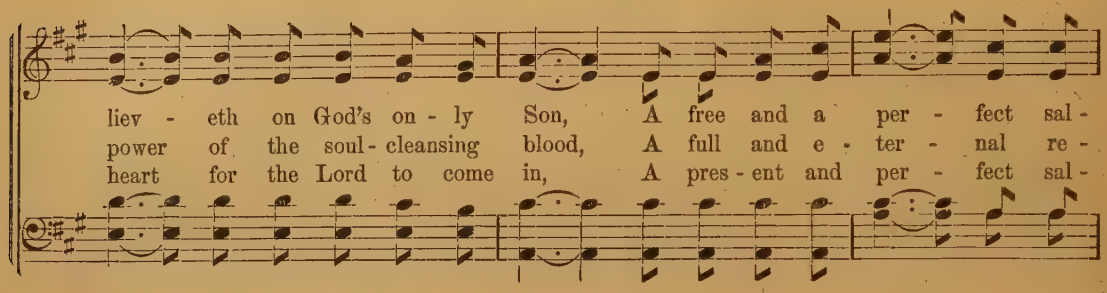

Cres - - cen - - do.
Rit.
Still 'tis sweet to know at e - ven We are one day near - er home.
In the eve - ning cries with rap - ture, I am one day near - er home.
And our tents are pitched still clos - er, For we're one day near - er home.
CHORUS.
Nearer home, ... Nearer home, ... Cres.
Beautiful home, heavenly home, Oh, 'tis sweet to know at e - ven we are
Dim.
Near-er home, ... Near-er home, ...
one day near - er home, Beau-ti - ful home, Heaven - ly home,
ff
Rit.
Oh, 'tis sweet to know at e - ven we are one day near - er home.

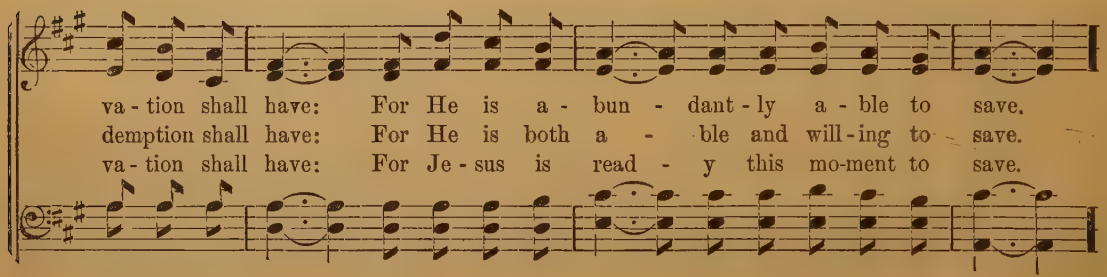
40. HE IS ABUNDANTLY ABLE TO SAVE.

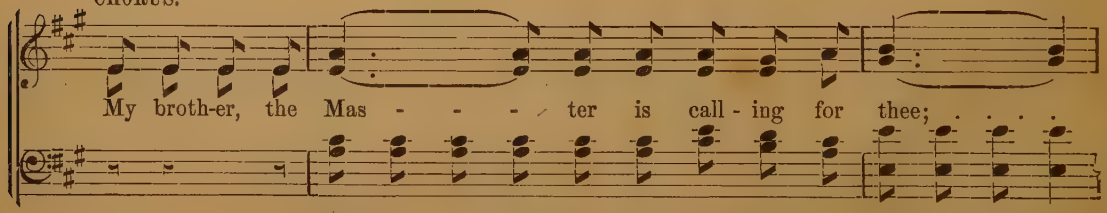
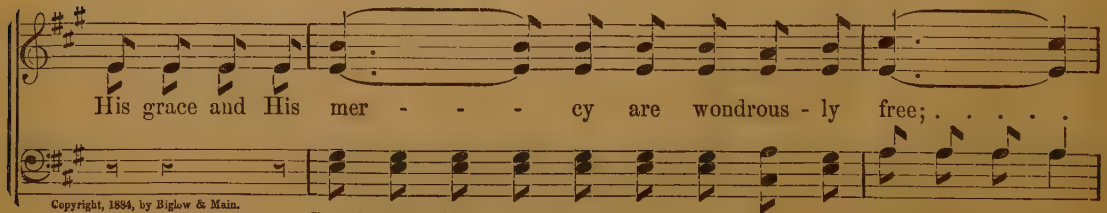
"He will abundantly pardon."—*Isa. lv. 7.*

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. P. P. Bliss.


1. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - eth the Cru - ci - fied One, Who - ev - er be -
2. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - eth the mes-sage of God, And trusts in the
3. Who - ev - er re - pents and for-sakes ev - 'ry sin. And o - pens his


liev - eth on God's on - ly Son, A free and a per - fect sal -
power of the soul - cleansing blood, A full and e - ter - nal re -
heart for the Lord to come in, A pres - ent and per - fect sal -


va - tion shall have: For He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.
demption shall have: For He is both a - ble and will - ing to save.
va - tion shall have: For Je - sus is read - y this mo-ment to save.

CHORUS.



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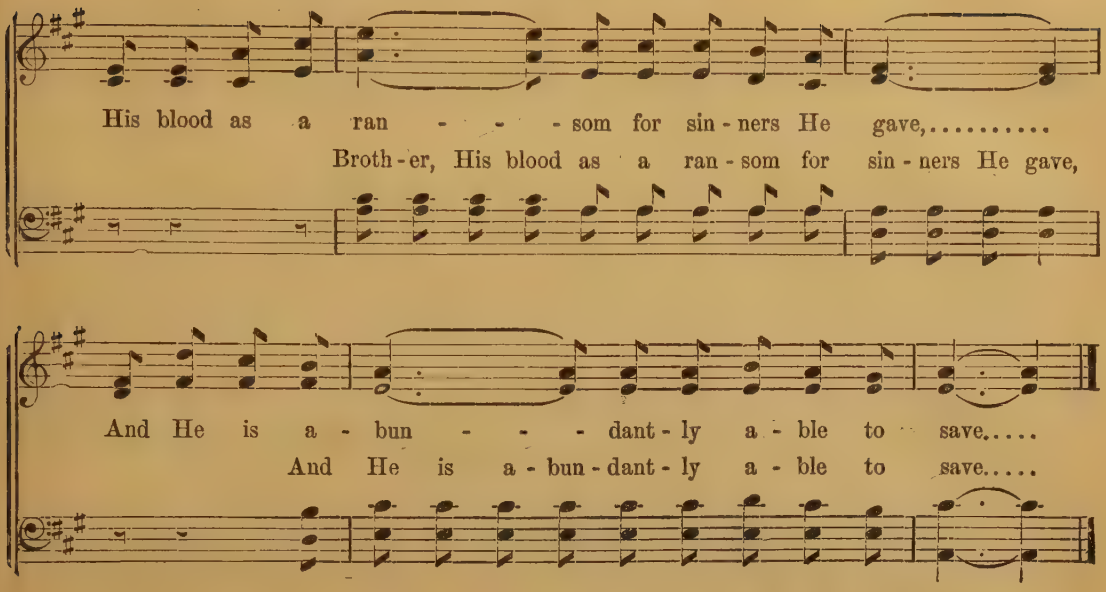
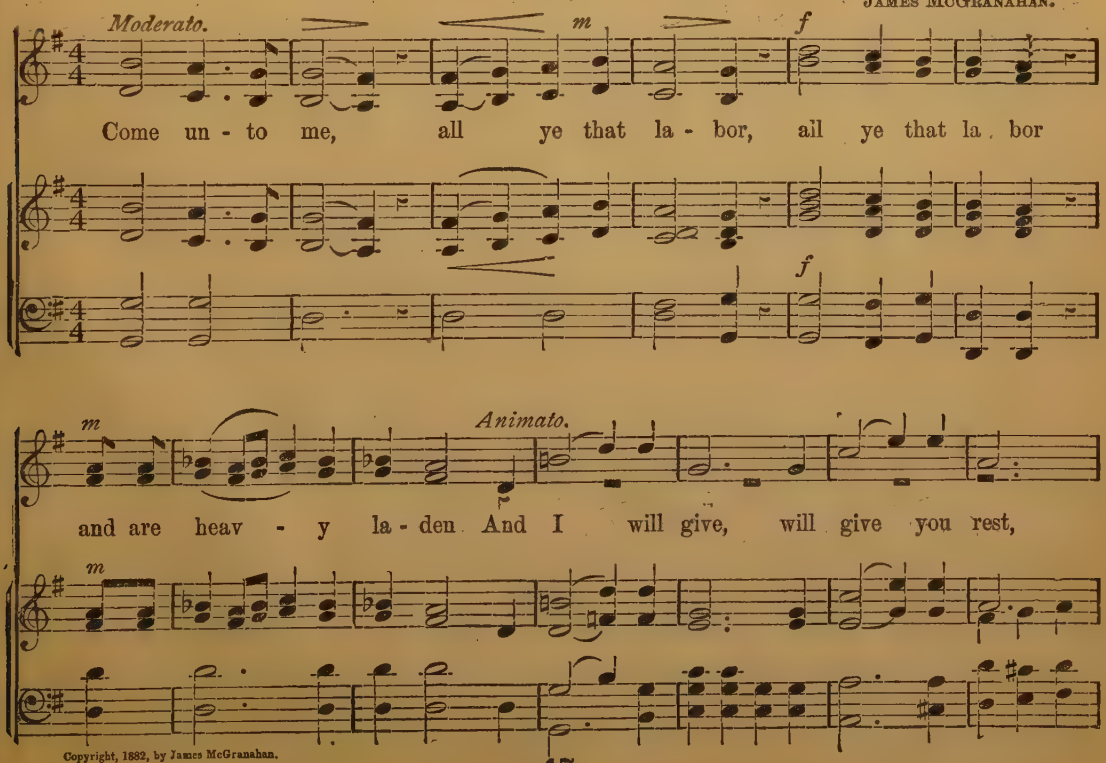
HE IS ABUNDANTLY ABLE. *Concluded.*


His blood as a ran - - - - som for sin - ners He gave,.....
Broth - er, His blood as a ran - som for sin - ners He gave,
And He is a - bun - - - - dant - ly a - ble to save.....
And He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.....

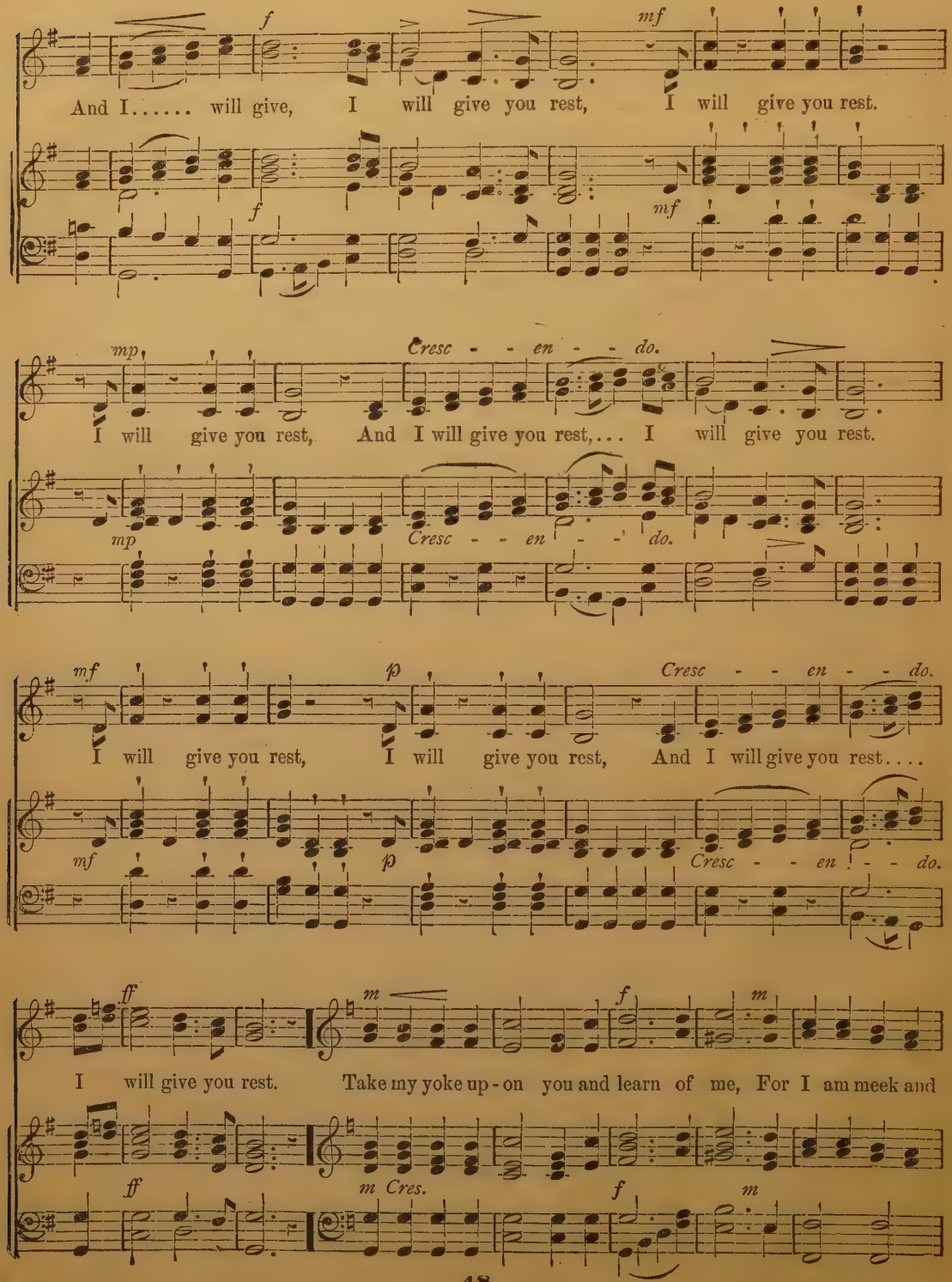
41. COME UNTO ME.

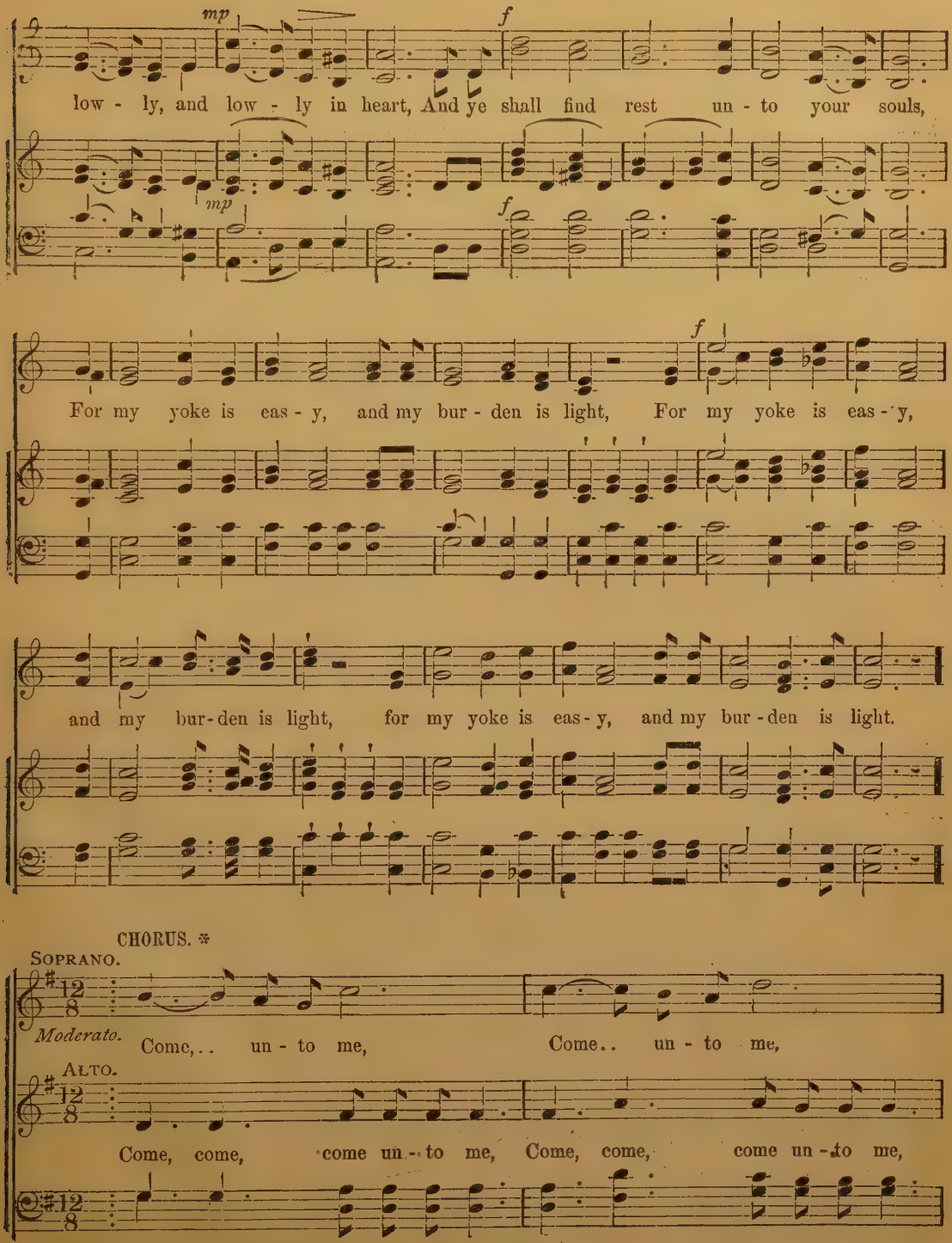
(Matt. xi. 28.)

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


Moderato.
m
f
Come un - to me, all ye that la - bor, all ye that la - bor
f
m
Animato.
and are heav - y la - den And I will give, will give you rest,
m

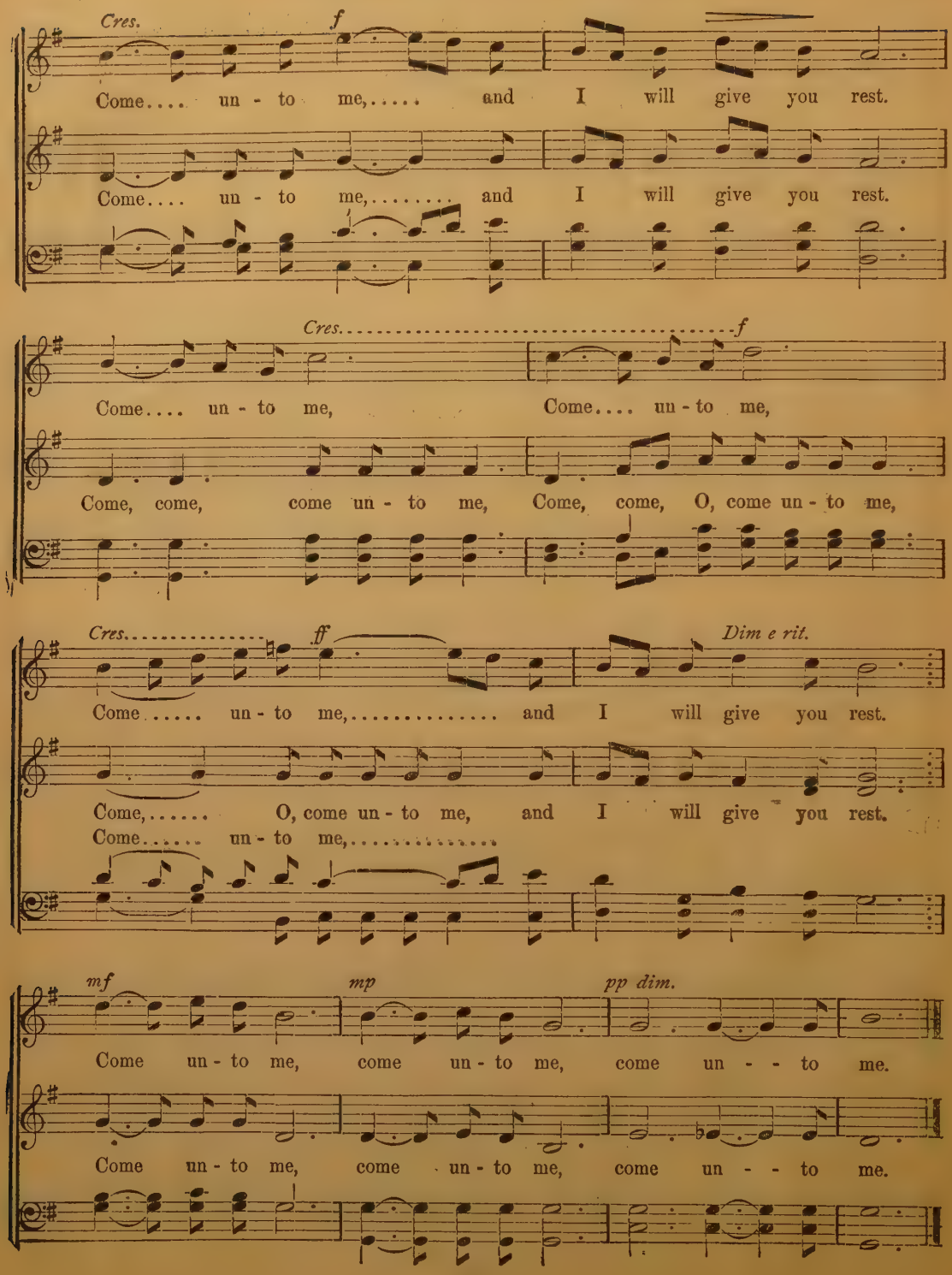
Copyright, 1882, by James McGranahan.


f
mf
And I..... will give, I will give you rest, I will give you rest.
mp
Cresc - - en - - do.
I will give you rest, And I will give you rest,... I will give you rest.
mf
p
Cresc - - en - - do.
I will give you rest, I will give you rest, And I will give you rest....
ff
m
f
I will give you rest. Take my yoke up-on you and learn of me, For I am meek and
Cres.


mp
f
low - ly, and low - ly in heart, And ye shall find rest un - to your souls,
For my yoke is eas - y, and my bur - den is light, For my yoke is eas - y,
and my bur - den is light, for my yoke is eas - y, and my bur - den is light.
CHORUS. *
SOPRANO.
Moderato.
Come, . . un - to me, Come . . un - to me,
ALTO.
Come, come, come un - to me, Come, come, come un - to me,

* First time, Quartet; second time, Full Choir, or, if Quartet, softly.

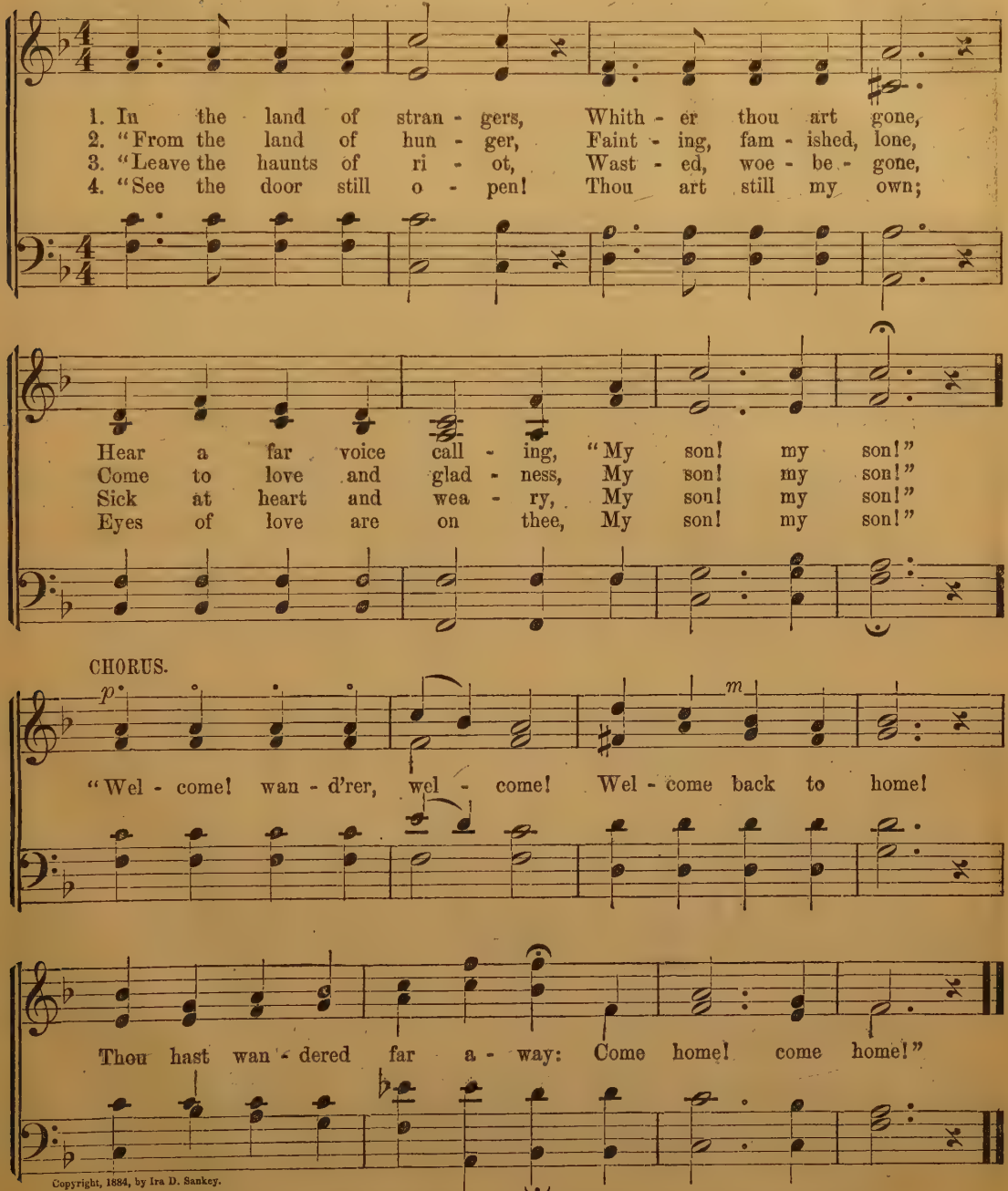
COME UNTO ME. *Concluded.*


Cres.
f
Come.... un - to me,..... and I will give you rest.
Come.... un - to me,..... and I will give you rest.
Cres.....f
Come.... un - to me, Come.... un - to me,
Come, come, come un - to me, Come, come, O, come un - to me,
Cres.....
ff
Dim e rit.
Come..... un - to me,..... and I will give you rest.
Come,..... O, come un - to me, and I will give you rest.
Come..... un - to me,.....
mf
mp
pp dim.
Come un - to me, come un - to me, come un - - to me.
Come un - to me, come un - to me, come un - - to me.

42. WELCOME! WANDERER, WELCOME!

"THIS MY SON WAS DEAD, AND IS ALIVE AGAIN; HE WAS LOST, AND IS FOUND."—*Luke xv.* 24.

DR. H. BONAR. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. In the land of stran - gers, Whith - er thou art gone,
2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished, lone,
3. "Leave the haunts of ri - ot, Wast - ed, woe - be - gone,
4. "See the door still o - pen! Thou art still my own;
Hear a far voice call - ing, "My son! my son!"
Come to love and glad - ness, My son! my son!"
Sick at heart and wea - ry, My son! my son!"
Eyes of love are on thee, My son! my son!"
CHORUS.
p
m
"Wel - come! wan - d'rer, wel - come! Wel - come back to home!
Thou hast wan - dered far a - way: Come home! come home!"

Copyright, 1884, by Ira D. Sankey.

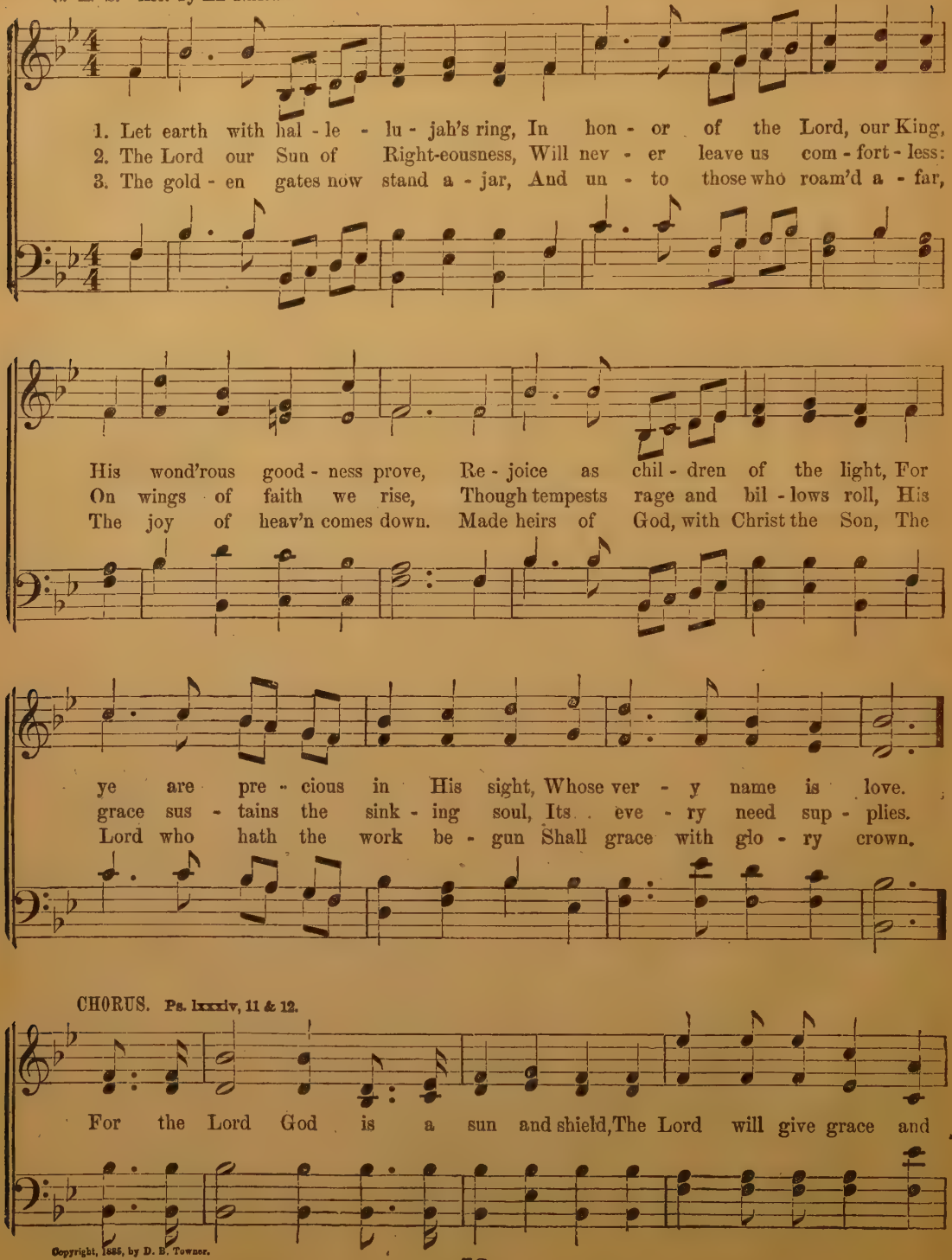
5.
"Far off thou hast wandered:
Wilt thou further roam?
Come: and all is pardoned,
My son! my son!"—*Cho.*

6.
"See the well-spread table,
Unforgotten one!"
Here is rest and plenty,
My son! my son!"—*Cho.*

7.
"Thou art friendless, homeless,
Hopeless, and undone;
Mine is love unchanging,
My son! my son!"—*Cho.*

43. OUR SUN AND SHIELD!

C. L. S. Arr. by El Nathan. D. B. Towner.


1. Let earth with hal - le - lu - jah's ring, In hon - or of the Lord, our King,
2. The Lord our Sun of Right-eousness, Will nev - er leave us com - fort - less:
3. The gold - en gates now stand a - jar, And un - to those who roam'd a - far,
His wond'rous good - ness prove, Re - joice as chil - dren of the light, For
On wings of faith we rise, Though tempests rage and bil - lows roll, His
The joy of heav'n comes down. Made heirs of God, with Christ the Son, The
ye are pre - cious in His sight, Whose ver - y name is love.
grace sus - tains the sink - ing soul, Its eve - ry need sup - plies.
Lord who hath the work be - gun Shall grace with glo - ry crown.
CHORUS. Ps. lxxxiv, 11 & 12.
For the Lord God is a sun and shield, The Lord will give grace and

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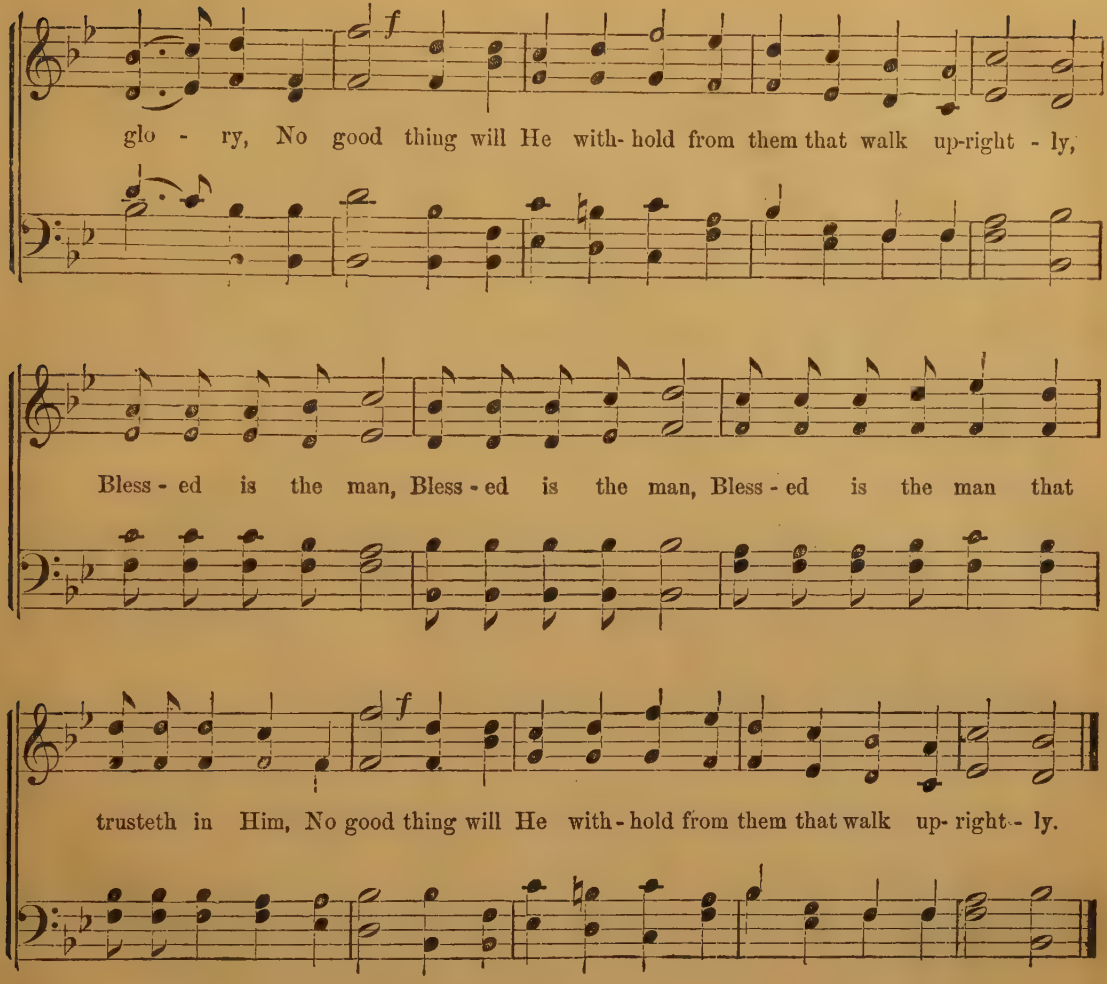
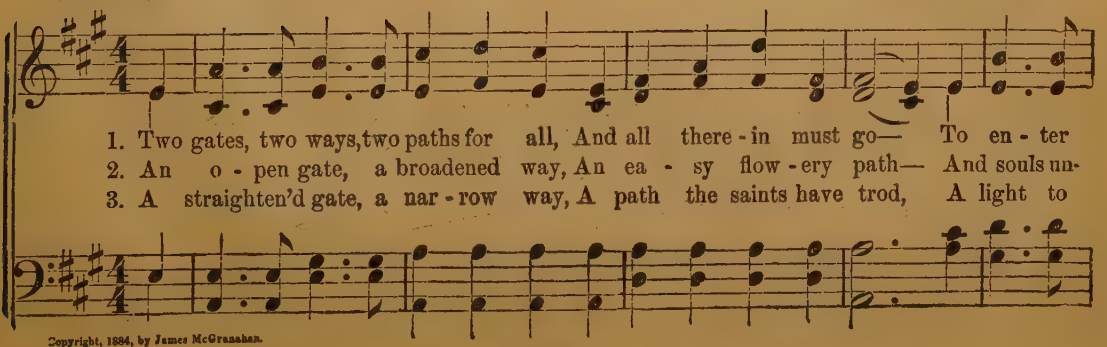
OUR SUN AND SHIELD! *Concluded.*


glo - ry, No good thing will He with- hold from them that walk up-right - ly,
Bless - ed is the man, Bless - ed is the man, Bless - ed is the man that
trusteth in Him, No good thing will He with - hold from them that walk up- right - ly.

44. TWO GATES, TWO WAYS.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. Two gates, two ways, two paths for all, And all there - in must go— To en - ter
2. An o - pen gate, a broadened way, An ea - sy flow - ery path— And souls un-
3. A straighten'd gate, a nar - row way, A path the saints have trod, A light to

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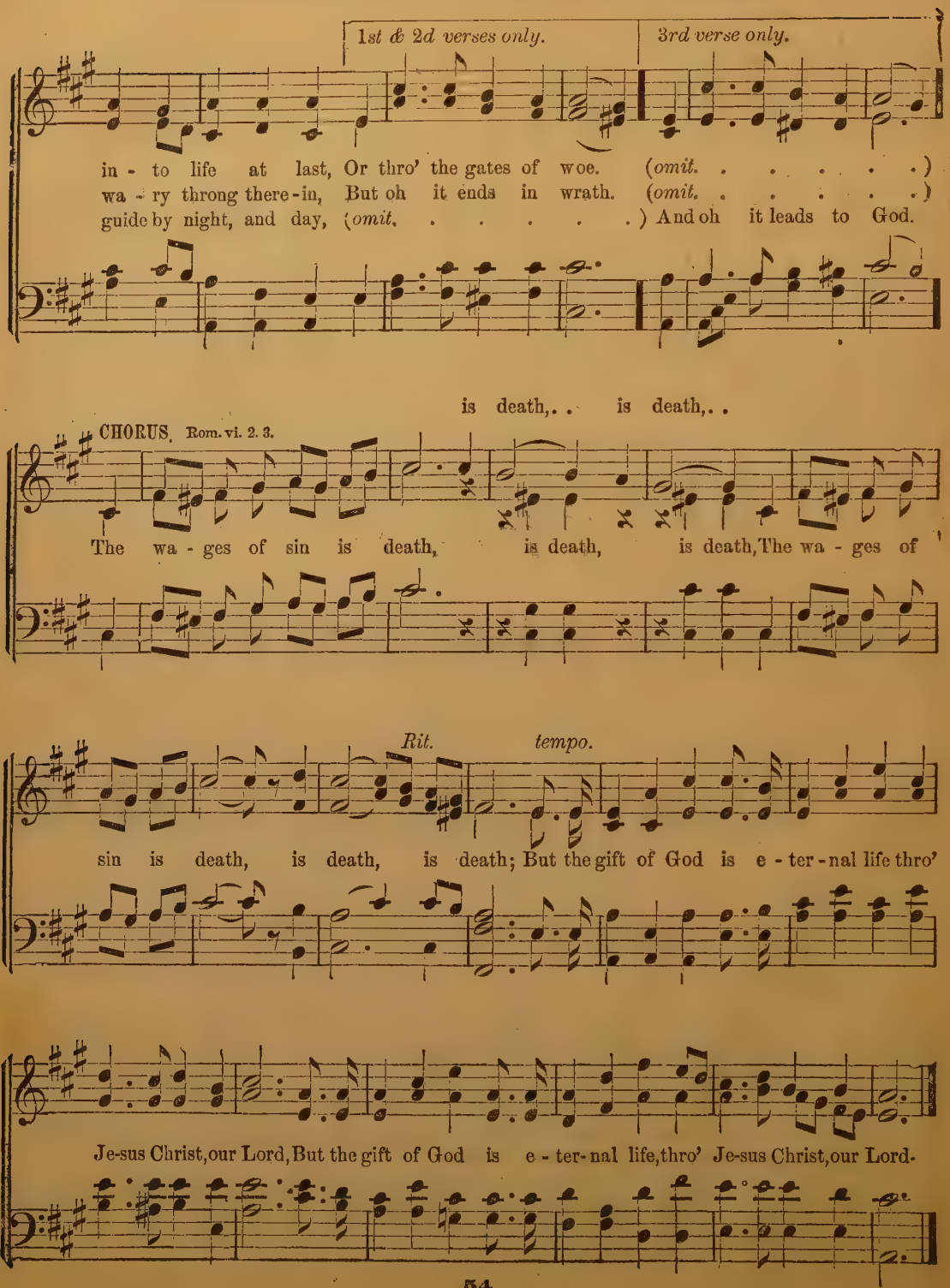
TWO GATES, TWO WAYS. *Concluded.*


1st & 2d verses only.
3rd verse only.
in - to life at last, Or thro' the gates of woe. (omit. . . . . .)
wa - ry throng there-in, But oh it ends in wrath. (omit. . . . . .)
guide by night, and day, (omit. . . . . .) And oh it leads to God.
is death,. . is death,. .
CHORUS. Rom. vi. 2. 3.
The wa - ges of sin is death, is death, is death, The wa - ges of
Rit.
tempo.
sin is death, is death, is death; But the gift of God is e - ter - nal life thro'
Je-sus Christ, our Lord, But the gift of God is e - ter - nal life, thro' Je-sus Christ, our Lord.

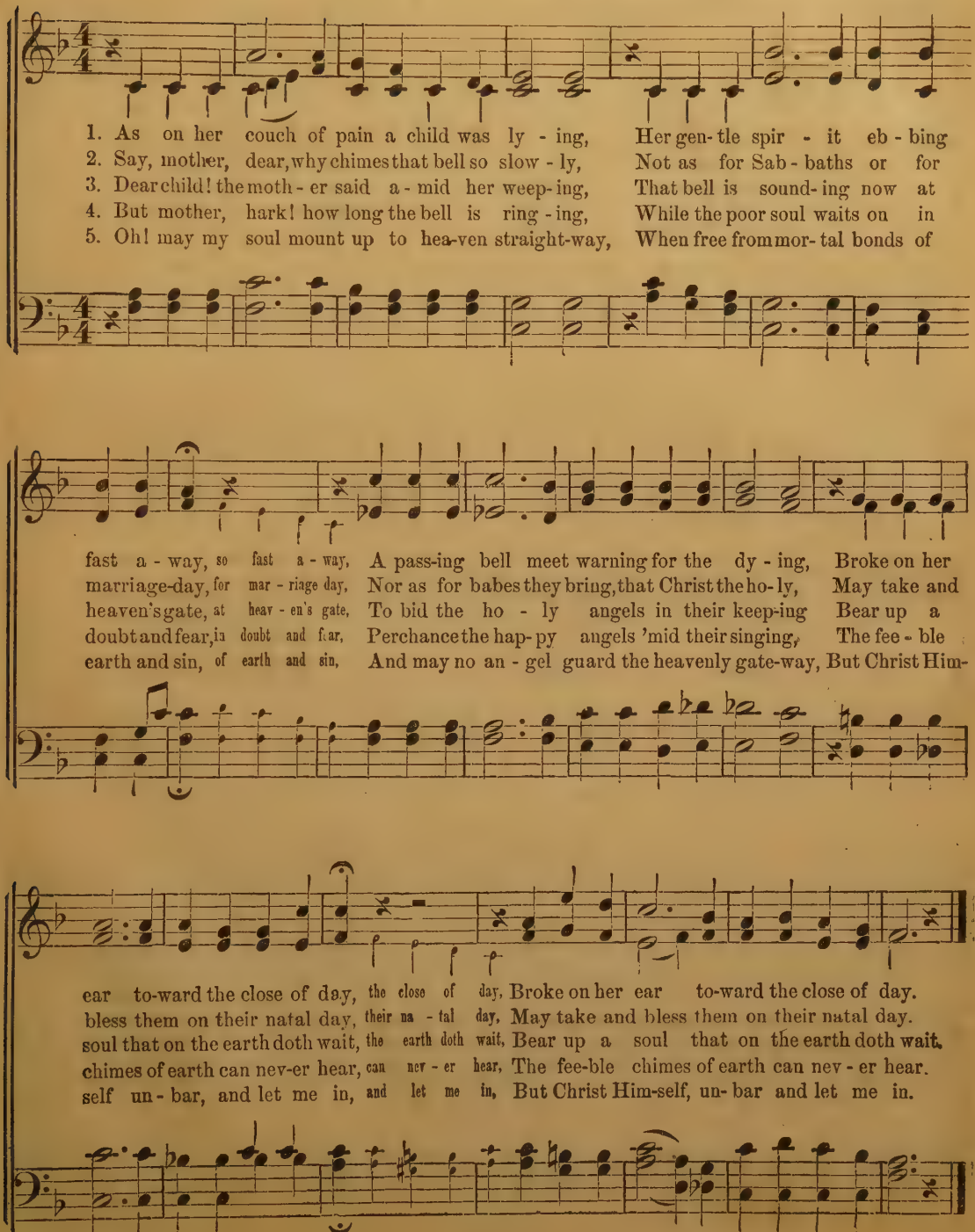
45.

THE PASSING BELL.

SOLO OR QUARTET.

B. H.

Arr. from Mrs. Charles Babnard, by H. P. Main.


1. As on her couch of pain a child was ly - ing, Her gen- tle spir - it eb - bing
2. Say, mother, dear, why chimes that bell so slow - ly, Not as for Sab - baths or for
3. Dear child! the moth - er said a - mid her weep- ing, That bell is sound- ing now at
4. But mother, hark! how long the bell is ring - ing, While the poor soul waits on in
5. Oh! may my soul mount up to hea-ven straight-way, When free from mor- tal bonds of
fast a - way, so fast a - way, A pass-ing bell meet warning for the dy - ing, Broke on her
marriage-day, for mar - riage day, Nor as for babes they bring, that Christ the ho- ly, May take and
heaven's gate, at heav - en's gate, To bid the ho - ly angels in their keep-ing Bear up a
doubt and fear, in doubt and fear, Perchance the hap- py angels 'mid their singing, The fee - ble
earth and sin, of earth and sin, And may no an - gel guard the heavenly gate-way, But Christ Him-
ear to-ward the close of day, the close of day, Broke on her ear to-ward the close of day.
bless them on their natal day, their na - tal day, May take and bless them on their natal day.
soul that on the earth doth wait, the earth doth wait, Bear up a soul that on the earth doth wait.
chimes of earth can nev-er hear, can nev - er hear, The fee-ble chimes of earth can nev - er hear.
self un - bar, and let me in, and let me in, But Christ Him-self, un- bar and let me in.

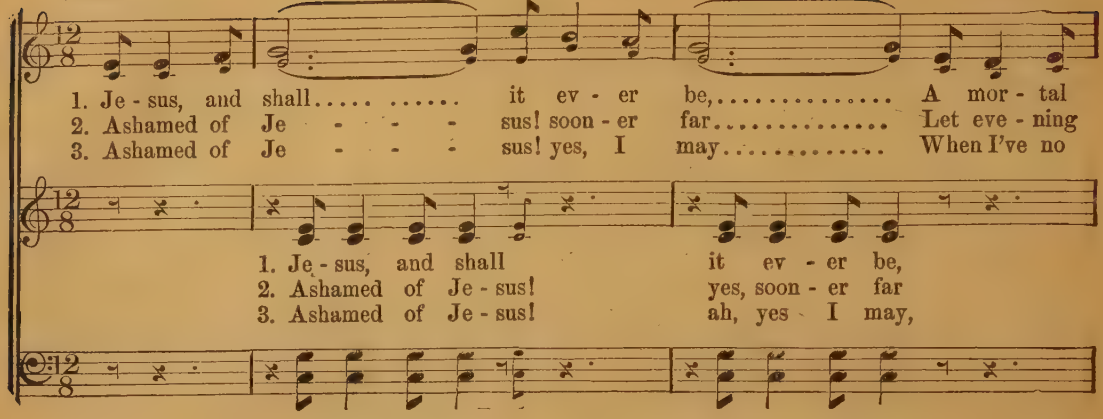
Arr. Copyright, 1885, by Ira D. Sankey.

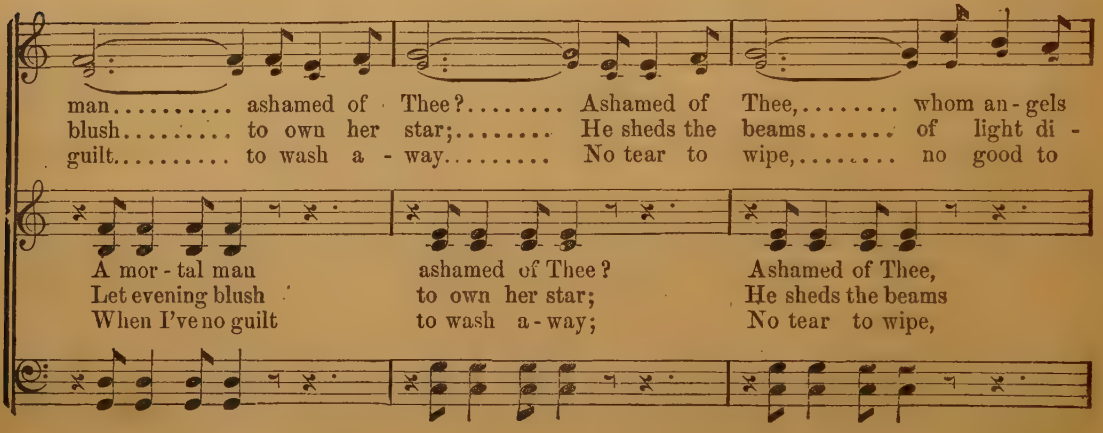
46.

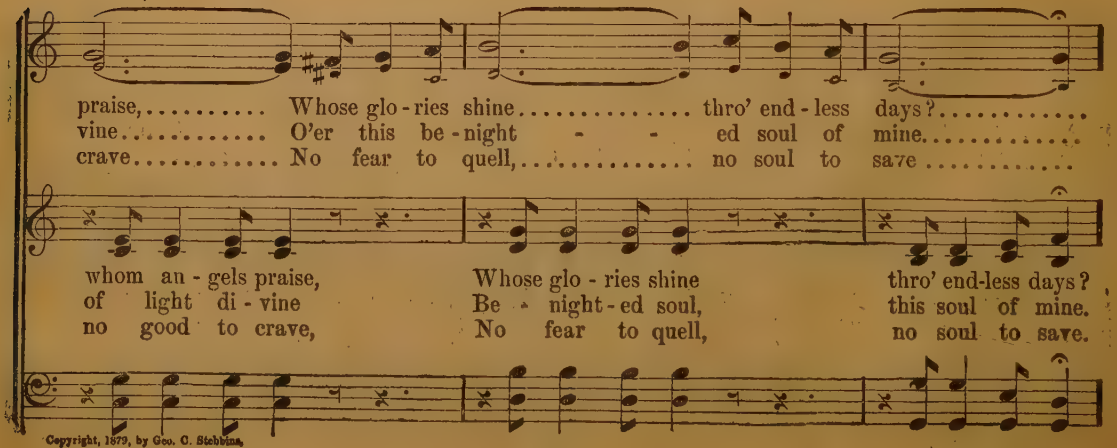
ASHAMED OF JESUS.

LET NONE THAT WAIT ON THEE BE ASHAMED."—*Ps. xxv, 3.*

JOSEPH GRIGG. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal
2. Ashamed of Je - - - sus! soon - er far Let eve - ning
3. Ashamed of Je - - - sus! yes, I may When I've no
1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be,
2. Ashamed of Je - sus! yes, soon - er far
3. Ashamed of Je - sus! ah, yes I may,

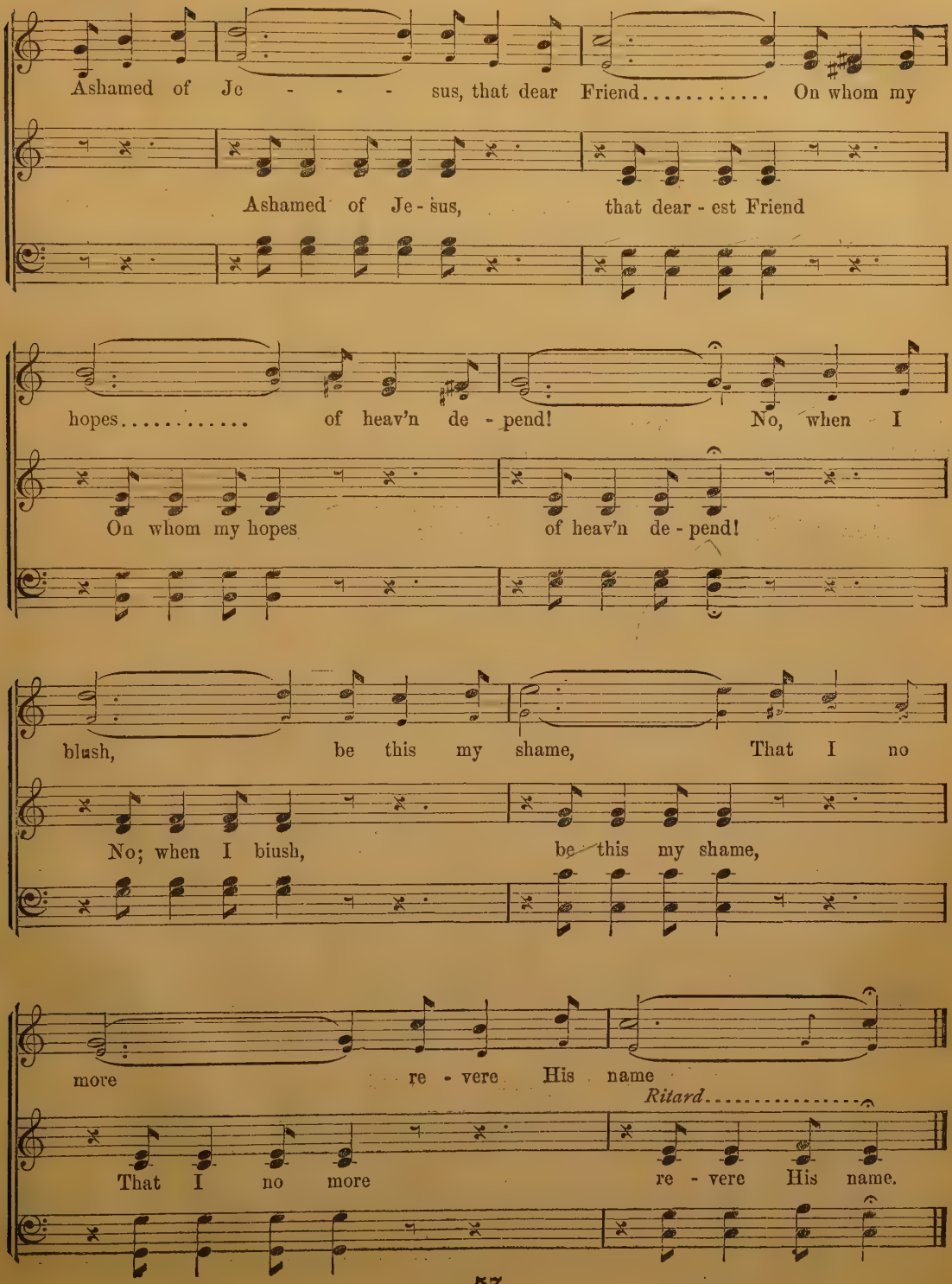

man ashamed of Thee? Ashamed of Thee, whom an - gels
blush to own her star; He sheds the beams of light di -
guilt to wash a - way. No tear to wipe, no good to
A mor - tal man ashamed of Thee? Ashamed of Thee,
Let evening blush to own her star; He sheds the beams
When I've no guilt to wash a - way; No tear to wipe,


praise, Whose glo - ries shine thro' end - less days?
vine O'er this be - night - - ed soul of mine.
crave No fear to quell, no soul to save
whom an - gels praise, Whose glo - ries shine thro' end-less days?
of light di - vine Be - night - ed soul, this soul of mine.
no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.

Copyright, 1879, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

ASHAMED OF JESUS.—*Concluded.*

REFRAIN.

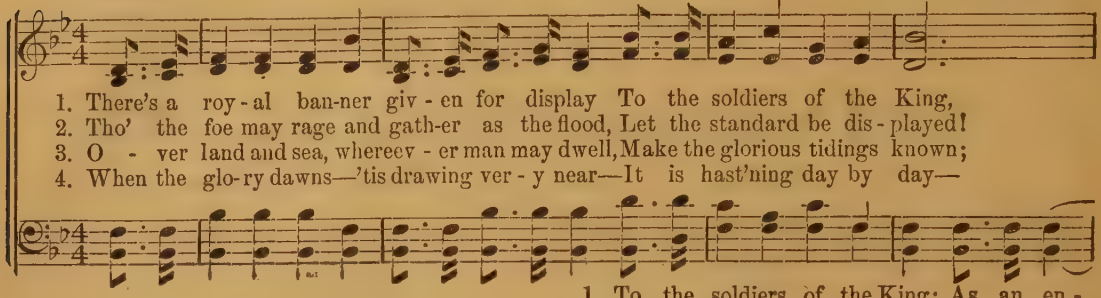

Ashamed of Je - - - - sus, that dear Friend..... On whom my
Ashamed of Je - sus, that dear - est Friend
hopes..... of heav'n de - pend! No, when I
On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend!
blush, be this my shame, That I no
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
more re - vere His name
Ritard.....
That I no more re - vere His name.

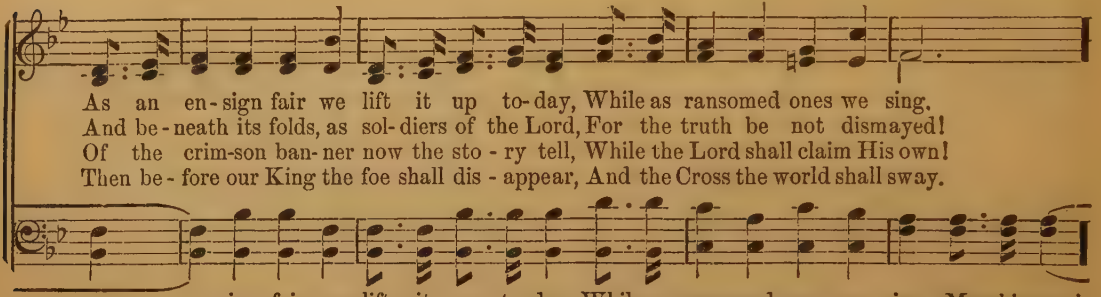
47.

THE BANNER OF THE CROSS.

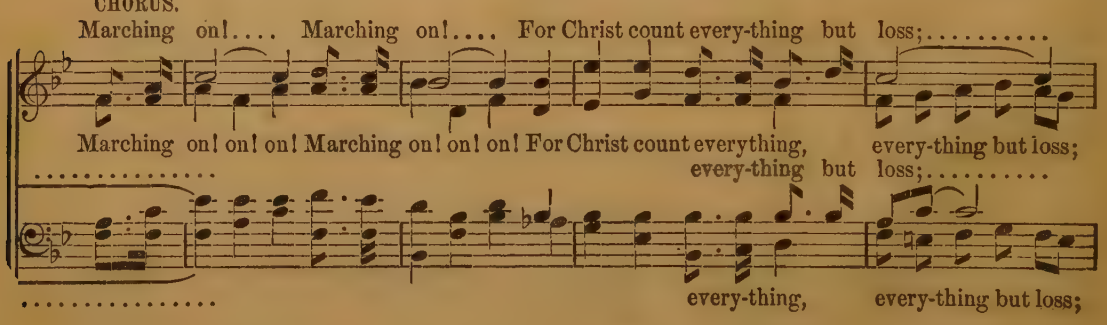
"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE, THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."—*Ps. lx. 4.*

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. There's a roy-al ban-ner giv-en for display To the soldiers of the King,
2. Tho' the foe may rage and gath-er as the flood, Let the standard be dis-played!
3. O - ver land and sea, whereev-er man may dwell, Make the glorious tidings known;
4. When the glo-ry dawns—'tis drawing ver-y near—It is hast'ning day by day—
1. To the soldiers of the King; As an en-
2. Let the standard be displayed! And be-neath
3. Make the glorious tidings known; Of the crim-
4. It is hast'ning day by day—Then be-fore


As an en-sign fair we lift it up to-day, While as ransomed ones we sing.
And be-neath its folds, as sol-diers of the Lord, For the truth be not dismayed!
Of the crim-son ban-ner now the sto-ry tell, While the Lord shall claim His own!
Then be-fore our King the foe shall dis-appear, And the Cross the world shall sway.
- - - sign fair we lift it up to-day, While as ransomed ones we sing. Marching on!
..... its folds, as soldiers of the Lord, For the truth be not dismayed! Marching on!
- - - son ban-ner now the sto-ry tell, While the Lord shall claim His own! Marching on!
..... our King the foe shall dis-appear, And the Cross the world shall sway. Marching on!

CHORUS.


Marching on!.... Marching on!.... For Christ count every-thing but loss;.....
Marching on! on! on! Marching on! on! on! For Christ count everything, every-thing but loss;
..... every-thing but loss;.....
..... every-thing, every-thing but loss;
And to crown Him King, toil and sing, 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross.
And to crown Him King, we'll toil and sing, Be-neath the ban-ner of the cross.

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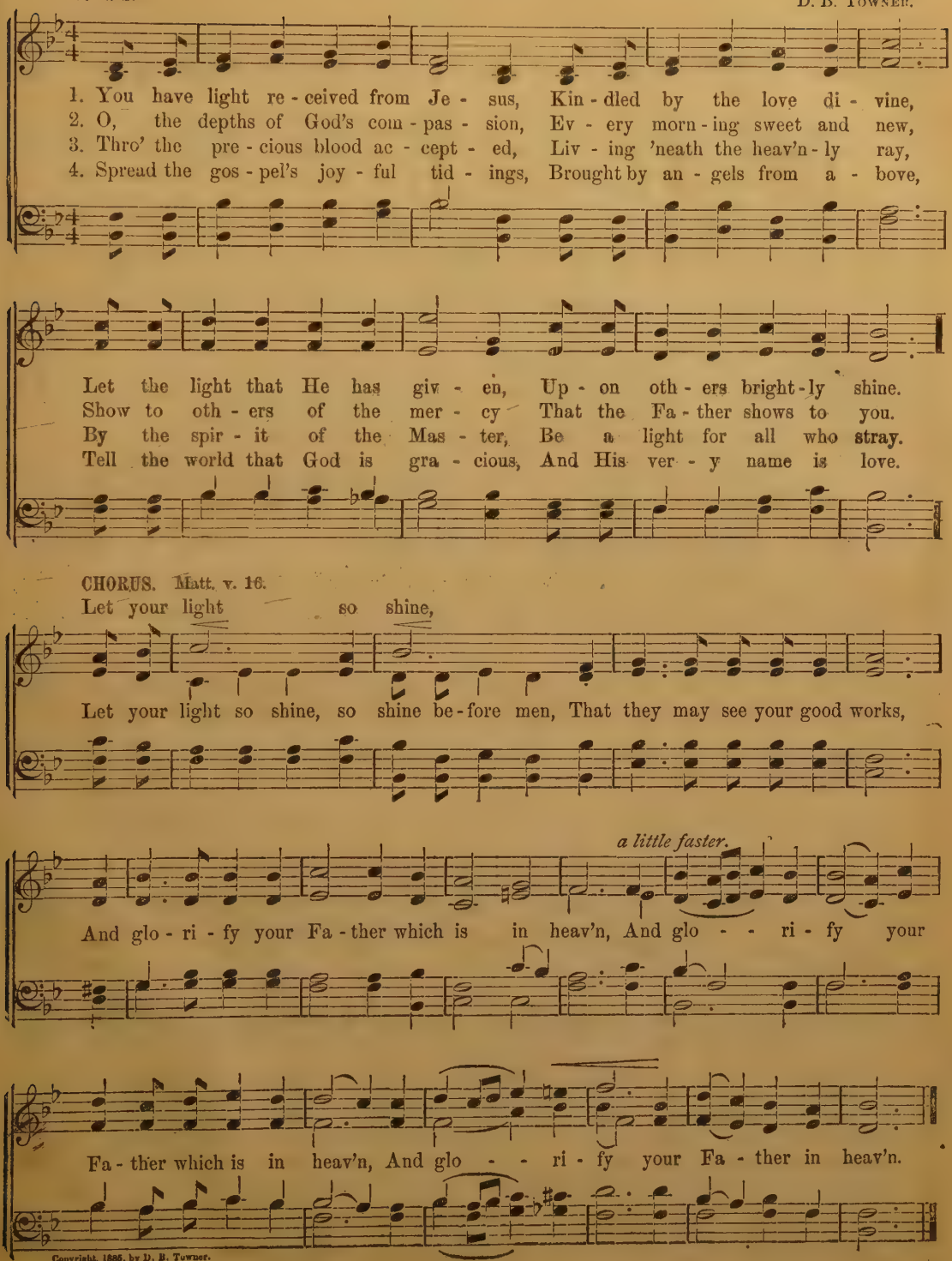
48. LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE!

C. L. S. D. B. Towner.


1. You have light re - ceived from Je - sus, Kin - dled by the love di - vine,
2. O, the depths of God's com - pas - sion, Ev - ery morn - ing sweet and new,
3. Thro' the pre - cious blood ac - cept - ed, Liv - ing 'neath the heav'n - ly ray,
4. Spread the gos - pel's joy - ful tid - ings, Brought by an - gels from a - bove,
Let the light that He has giv - en, Up - on oth - ers bright - ly shine.
Show to oth - ers of the mer - cy That the Fa - ther shows to you.
By the spir - it of the Mas - ter, Be a light for all who stray.
Tell the world that God is gra - cious, And His ver - y name is love.
CHORUS. Matt. v. 16.
Let your light so shine,
Let your light so shine, so shine be - fore men, That they may see your good works,
a little faster.
And glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther which is in heav'n, And glo - - ri - fy your
Fa - ther which is in heav'n, And glo - - ri - fy your Fa - ther in heav'n.

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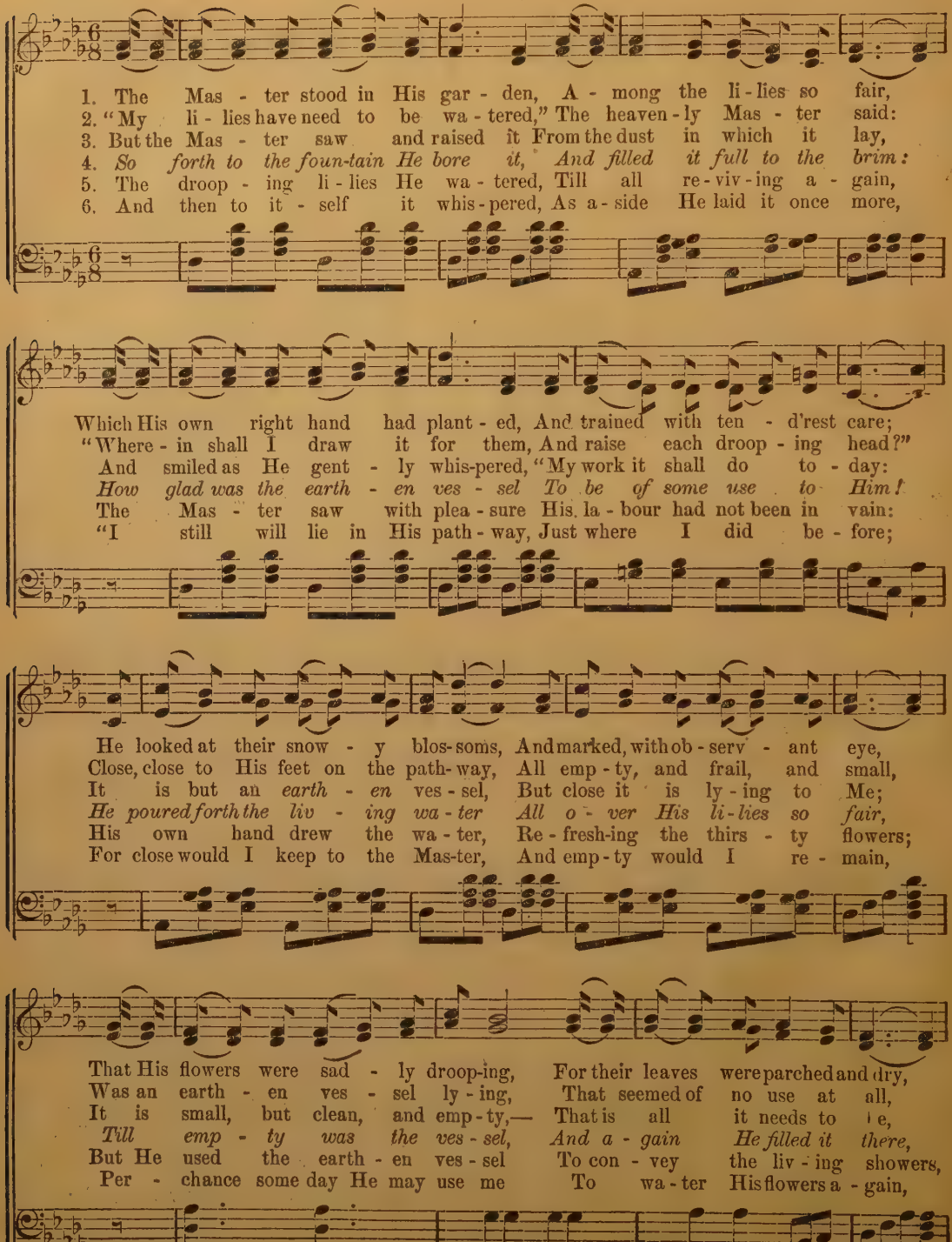
49. THE MASTER STOOD IN HIS GARDEN.

"WE HAVE THIS TREASURE IN EARTHEN VESSELS." 2 *Cor. iv.* 7.

E. R. V.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. The Mas - ter stood in His gar - den, A - mong the li - lies so fair,
2. "My li - lies have need to be wa - tered," The heaven - ly Mas - ter said:
3. But the Mas - ter saw and raised it From the dust in which it lay,
4. *So forth to the foun-tain He bore it, And filled it full to the brim:*
5. The droop - ing li - lies He wa - tered, Till all re - viv - ing a - gain,
6. And then to it - self it whis - pered, As a - side He laid it once more,
Which His own right hand had plant - ed, And trained with ten - d'rest care;
"Where - in shall I draw it for them, And raise each droop - ing head?"
And smiled as He gent - ly whis-pered, "My work it shall do to - day:
How glad was the earth - en ves - sel To be of some use to Him!
The Mas - ter saw with plea - sure His la - bour had not been in vain:
"I still will lie in His path - way, Just where I did be - fore;
He looked at their snow - y blos-soms, And marked, with ob - serv - ant eye,
Close, close to His feet on the path-way, All emp - ty, and frail, and small,
It is but an *earth - en* ves - sel, But close it is ly - ing to Me;
He poured forth the liv - ing wa - ter All o - ver His li - lies so fair,
His own hand drew the wa - ter, Re - fresh-ing the thirs - ty flowers;
For close would I keep to the Mas-ter, And emp - ty would I re - main,
That His flowers were sad - ly droop-ing, For their leaves were parched and dry,
Was an earth - en ves - sel ly - ing, That seemed of no use at all,
It is small, but clean, and emp - ty,— That is all it needs to be,
Till emp - ty was the ves - sel, And a - gain He filled it there,
But He used the earth - en ves - sel To con - vey the liv - ing showers,
Per - chance some day He may use me To wa - ter His flowers a - gain,

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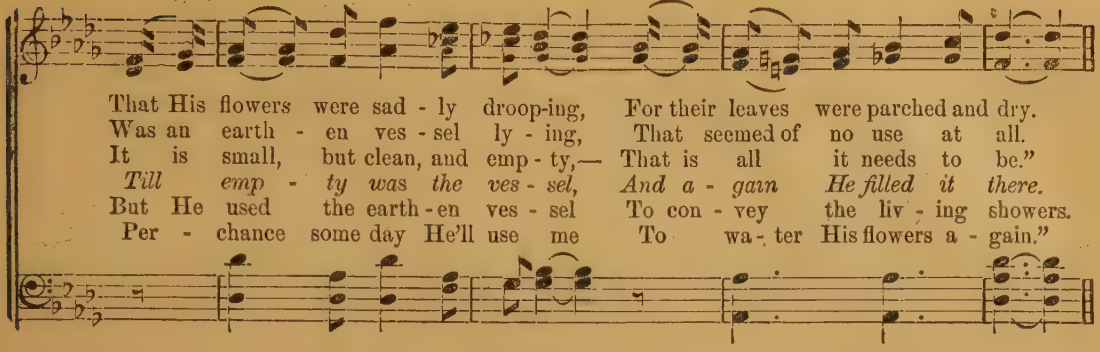
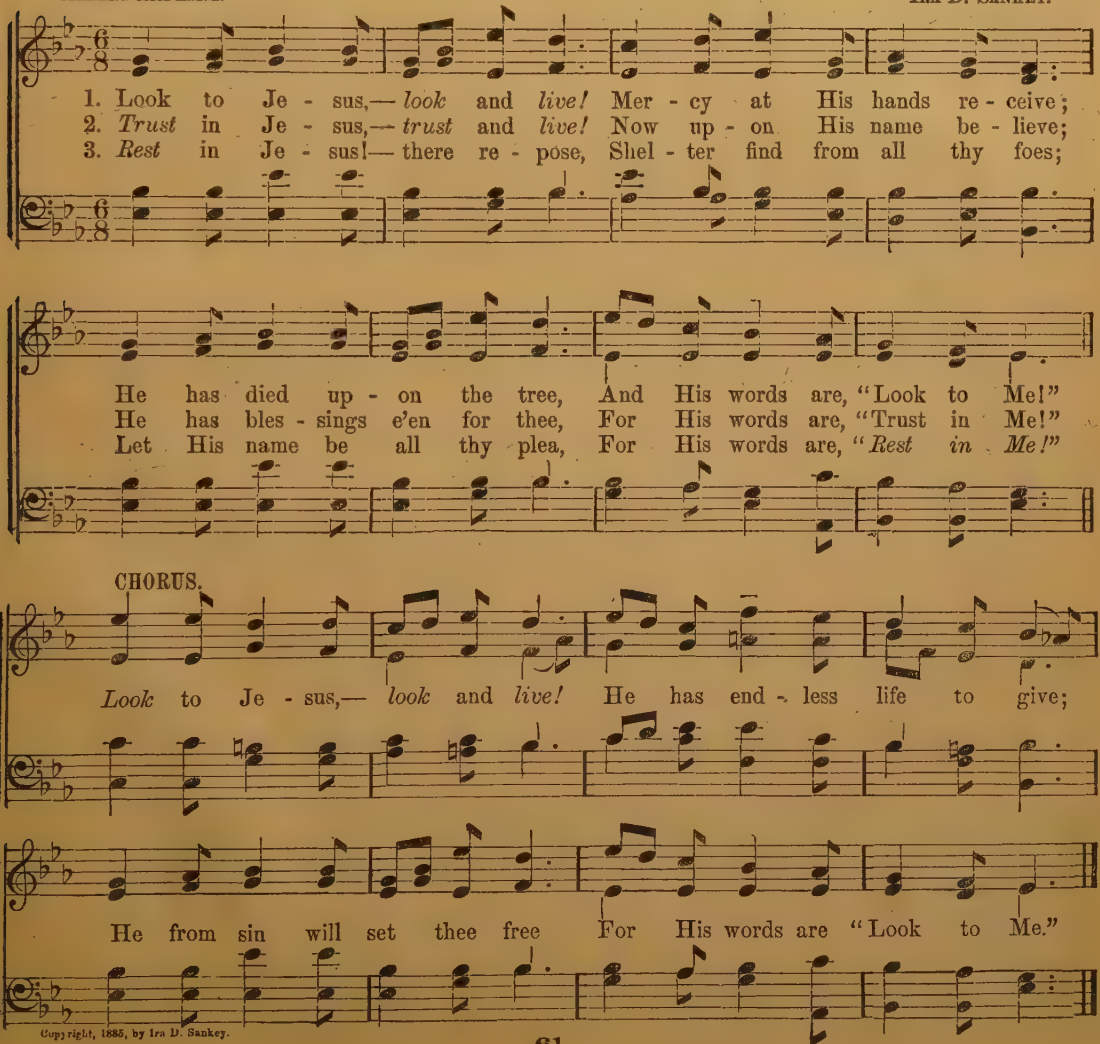
THE MASTER STOOD IN HIS GARDEN.—*Concluded.*


That His flowers were sad - ly droop-ing, For their leaves were parched and dry.
Was an earth - en ves - sel ly - ing, That seemed of no use at all.
It is small, but clean, and emp - ty,— That is all it needs to be."
Till emp - ty was the ves - sel, And a - gain He filled it there.
But He used the earth - en ves - sel To con - vey the liv - ing showers.
Per - chance some day He'll use me To wa - ter His flowers a - gain."

50. LOOK AND LIVE!

"LOOK UNTO ME AND BE YE SAVED."—*Isaiah xlv.* 22.

ALBERT MIDLANE. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. Look to Je - sus,— *look* and *live!* Mer - cy at His hands re - ceive;
2. *Trust* in Je - sus,— *trust* and *live!* Now up - on His name be - lieve;
3. *Rest* in Je - sus!— there re - pose, Shel - ter find from all thy foes;
He has died up - on the tree, And His words are, "Look to Me!"
He has bles - sings e'en for thee, For His words are, "Trust in Me!"
Let His name be all thy plea, For His words are, "*Rest in Me!*"
CHORUS.
Look to Je - sus,— *look* and *live!* He has end - less life to give;
He from sin will set thee free For His words are "Look to Me."

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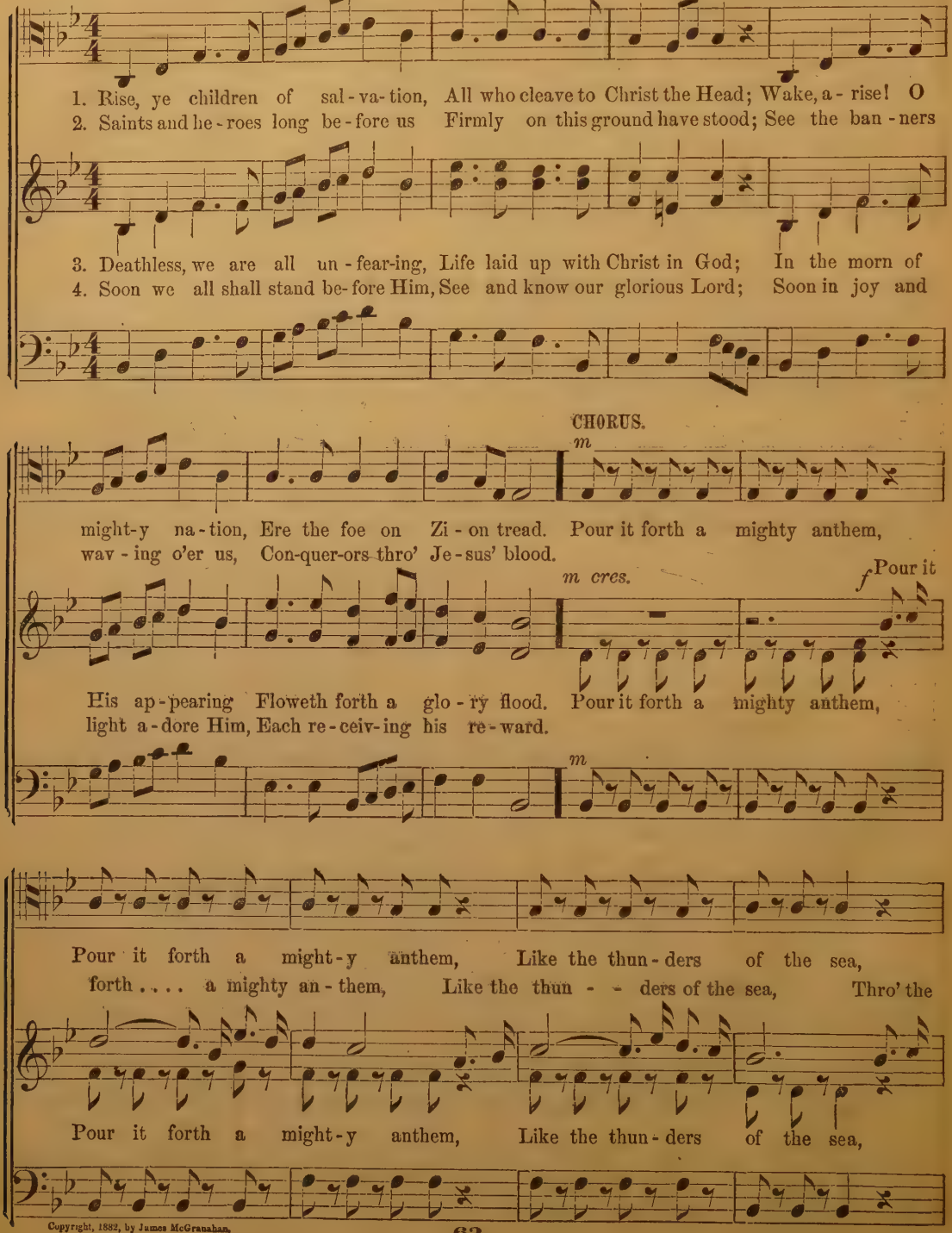
51. # SONG OF THE SOLDIER.

"Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 *Tim. ii.* 3.

Arr. from Falener, 1723, by E. N. James McGranahan.


1. Rise, ye children of sal - va - tion, All who cleave to Christ the Head; Wake, a - rise! O
2. Saints and he - roes long be - fore us Firmly on this ground have stood; See the ban - ners
3. Deathless, we are all un - fear-ing, Life laid up with Christ in God; In the morn of
4. Soon we all shall stand be - fore Him, See and know our glorious Lord; Soon in joy and
CHORUS.
m
might-y na - tion, Ere the foe on Zi - on tread. Pour it forth a mighty anthem,
wav - ing o'er us, Con-quer-ors thro' Je - sus' blood.
m cres.
f Pour it
His ap - pearing Floweth forth a glo - ry flood. Pour it forth a mighty anthem,
light a - dore Him, Each re - ceiv - ing his re - ward.
m
Pour it forth a might - y anthem, Like the thun - ders of the sea,
forth .... a mighty an - them, Like the thun - - ders of the sea, Thro' the
Pour it forth a might - y anthem, Like the thun - ders of the sea,

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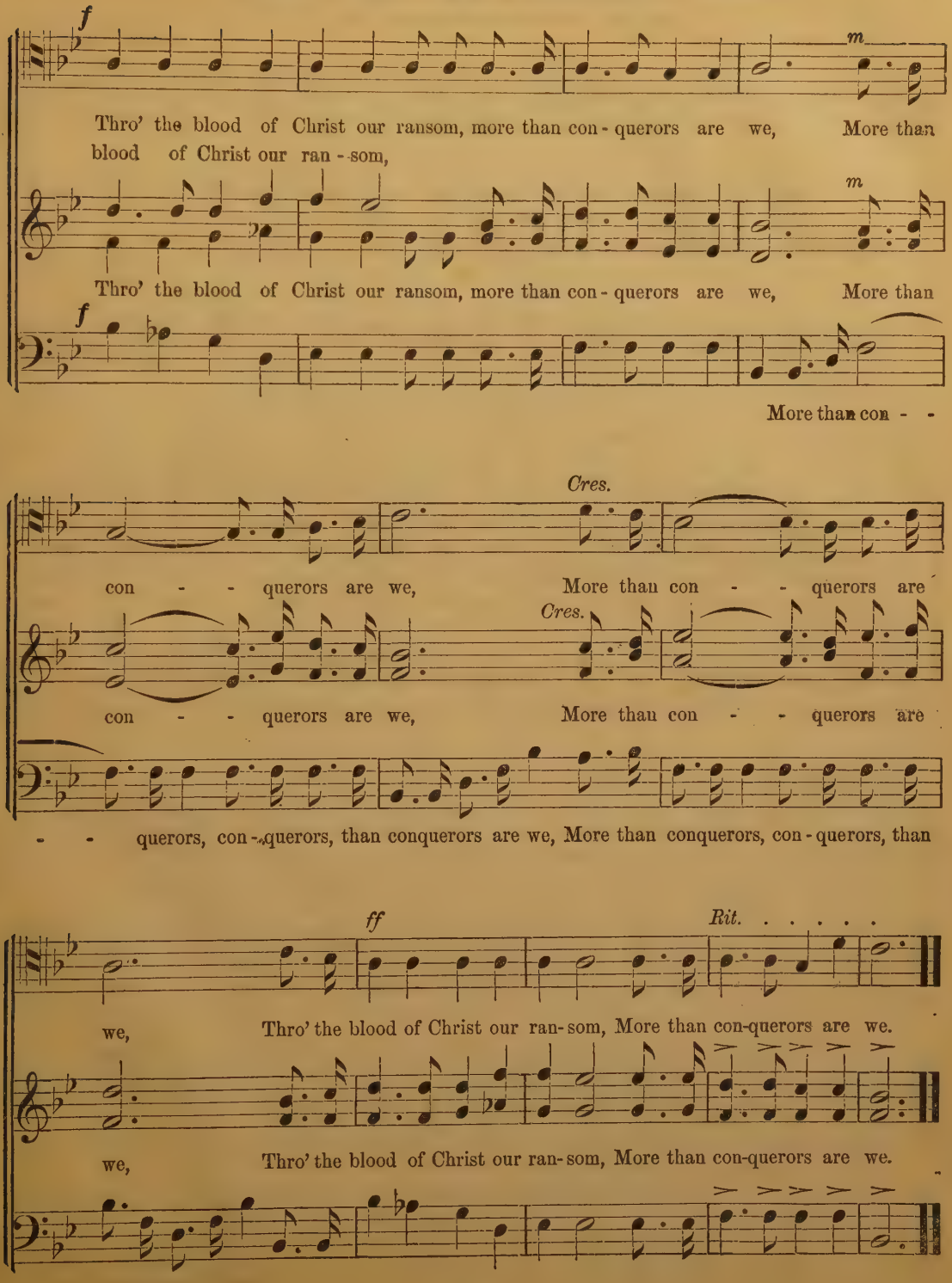
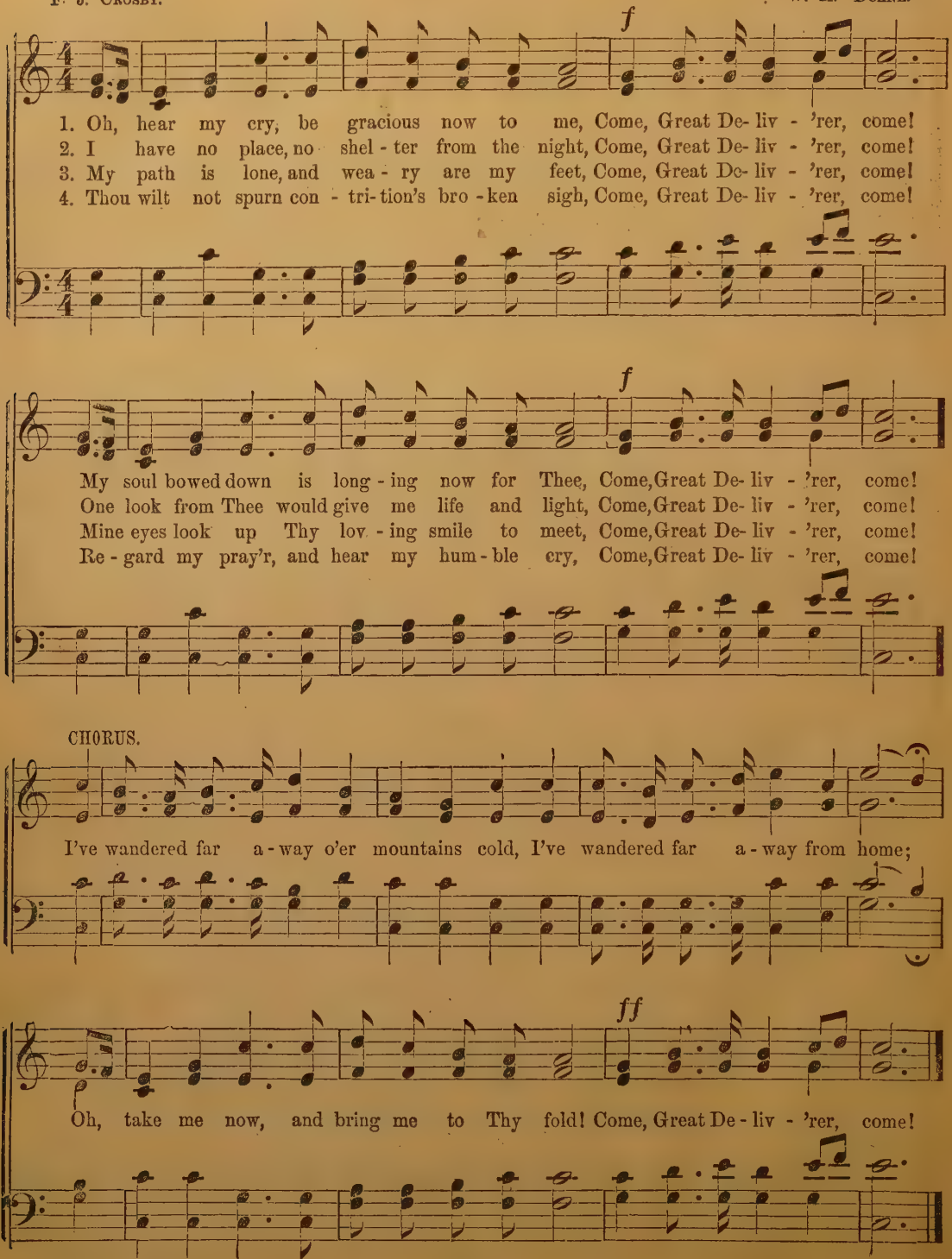
SONG OF THE SOLDIER. *Concluded.*


f
m
Thro' the blood of Christ our ransom, more than con - querors are we, More than
blood of Christ our ran - som,
m
Thro' the blood of Christ our ransom, more than con - querors are we, More than
f
More than con - -
Cres.
con - - querors are we, More than con - - querors are
Cres.
con - - querors are we, More than con - - querors are
- - querors, con - querors, than conquerors are we, More than conquerors, con - querors, than
ff
Rit.
we, Thro' the blood of Christ our ran - som, More than con-querors are we.
we, Thro' the blood of Christ our ran - som, More than con-querors are we.
con-querors are we,

52. COME, GREAT DELIVERER, COME!

"Thou art my Help and my Deliverer."—*Ps. xl.* 17.

F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.


f
1. Oh, hear my cry, be gracious now to me, Come, Great De- liv - 'rer, come!
2. I have no place, no shel - ter from the night, Come, Great De- liv - 'rer, come!
3. My path is lone, and wea - ry are my feet, Come, Great De- liv - 'rer, come!
4. Thou wilt not spurn con - tri- tion's bro - ken sigh, Come, Great De- liv - 'rer, come!
f
My soul bowed down is long - ing now for Thee, Come, Great De- liv - 'rer, come!
One look from Thee would give me life and light, Come, Great De- liv - 'rer, come!
Mine eyes look up Thy lov - ing smile to meet, Come, Great De- liv - 'rer, come!
Re - gard my pray'r, and hear my hum - ble cry, Come, Great De- liv - 'rer, come!
CHORUS.
I've wandered far a - way o'er mountains cold, I've wandered far a - way from home;
ff
Oh, take me now, and bring me to Thy fold! Come, Great De - liv - 'rer, come!

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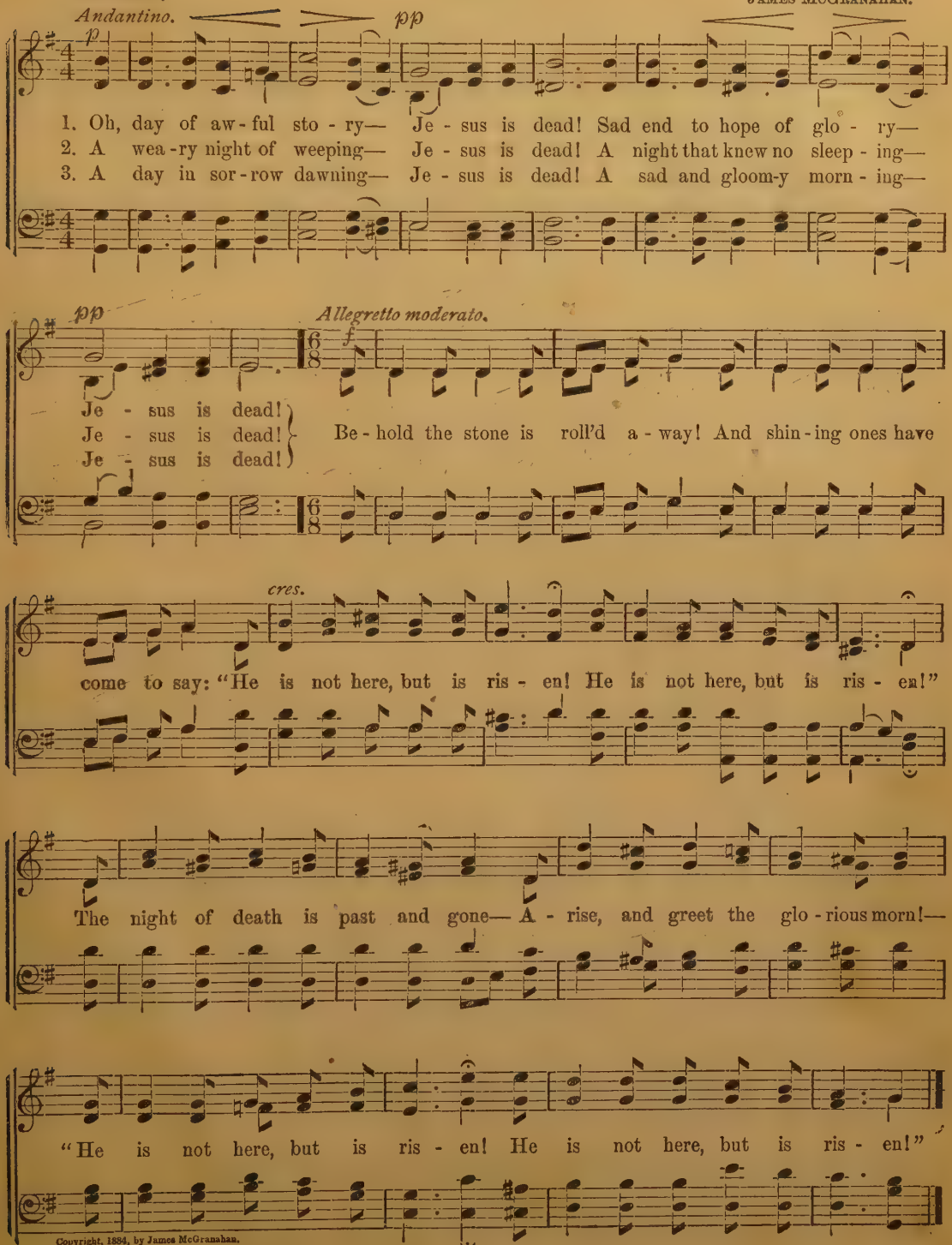
53. # "HE IS NOT HERE, BUT IS RISEN!"

(Luke xxiv. 6.)

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


Andantino.
p
pp
1. Oh, day of aw-ful sto-ry— Je-sus is dead! Sad end to hope of glo-ry—
2. A wea-ry night of weeping— Je-sus is dead! A night that knew no sleep-ing—
3. A day in sor-row dawning— Je-sus is dead! A sad and gloom-y morn-ing—
pp
Allegretto moderato.
f
Je-sus is dead!
Je-sus is dead!
Je-sus is dead!
Be-hold the stone is roll'd a-way! And shin-ing ones have
cres.
come to say: "He is not here, but is ris-en! He is not here, but is ris-en!"
The night of death is past and gone— A-rise, and greet the glo-rious morn!—
"He is not here, but is ris-en! He is not here, but is ris-en!"

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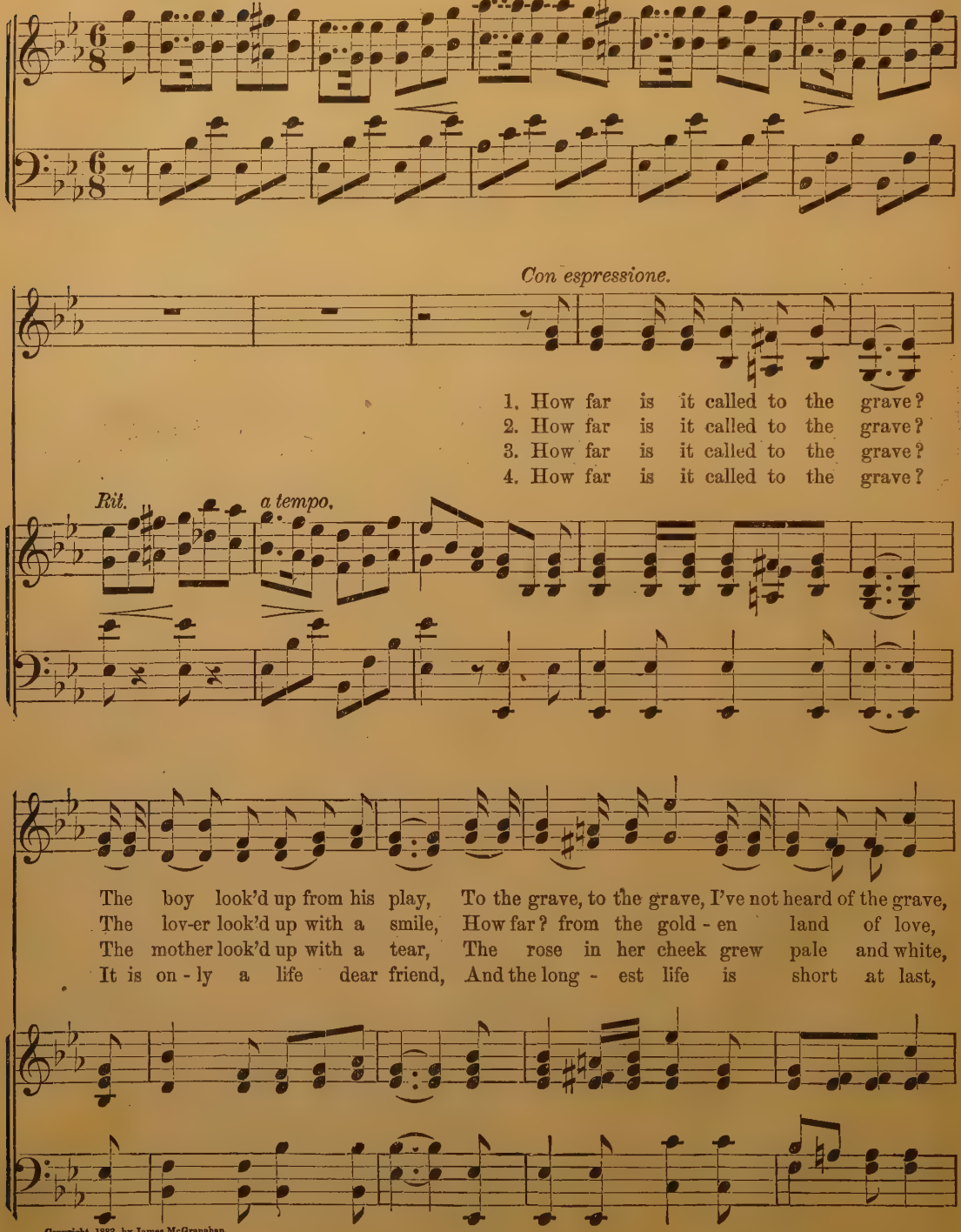
54. HOW FAR IS IT CALLED TO THE GRAVE?

"We spend our years as a tale that is told."—*Ps. xc.* 9.

Words arranged. James McGranahan.


Con espressione.
1. How far is it called to the grave?
2. How far is it called to the grave?
3. How far is it called to the grave?
4. How far is it called to the grave?
Rit.
a tempo.
The boy look'd up from his play, To the grave, to the grave, I've not heard of the grave,
The lov-er look'd up with a smile, How far? from the gold - en land of love,
The mother look'd up with a tear, The rose in her cheek grew pale and white,
It is on - ly a life dear friend, And the long - est life is short at last,

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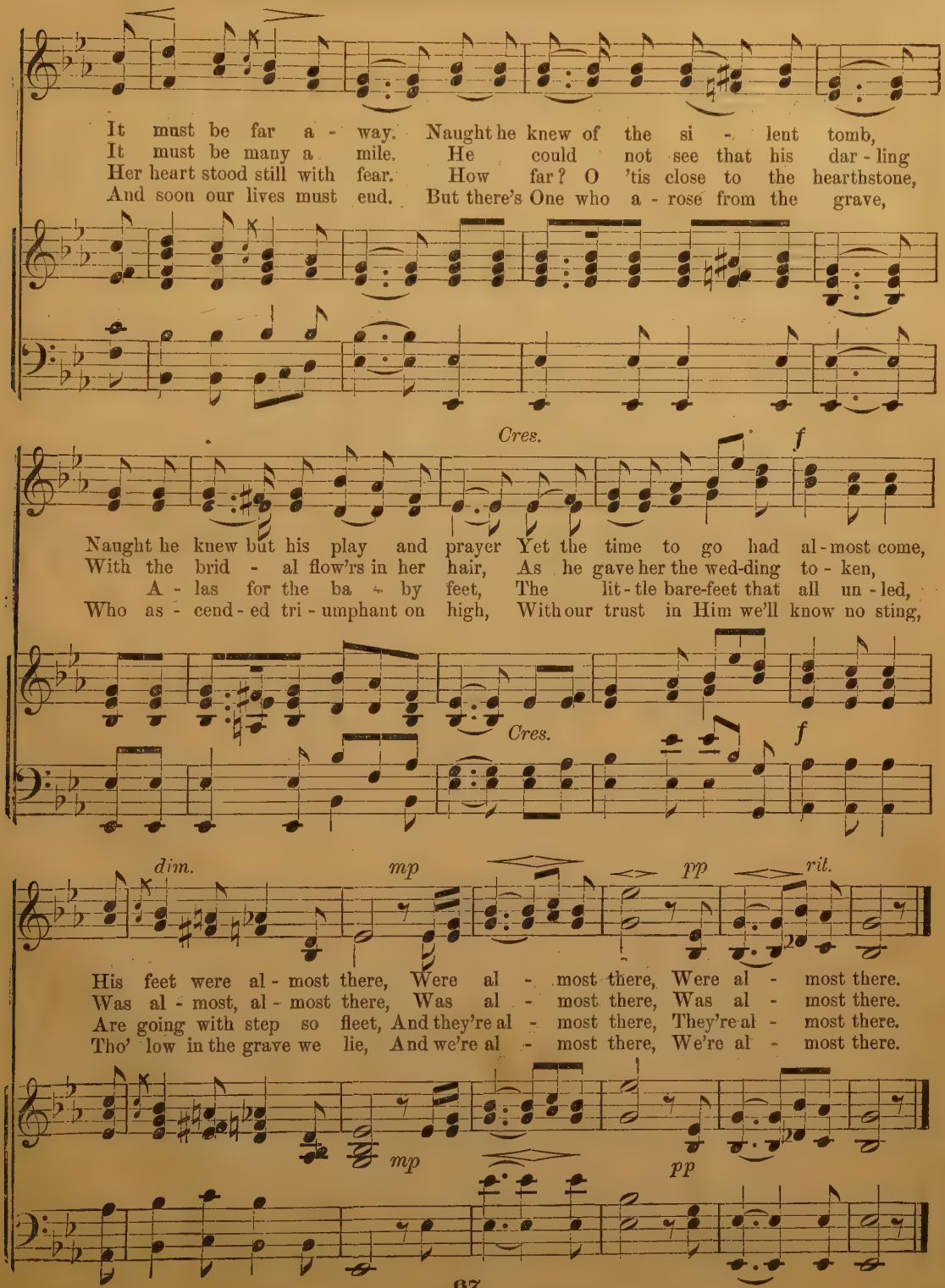
HOW FAR IS IT CALLED TO THE GRAVE? *Concluded.*

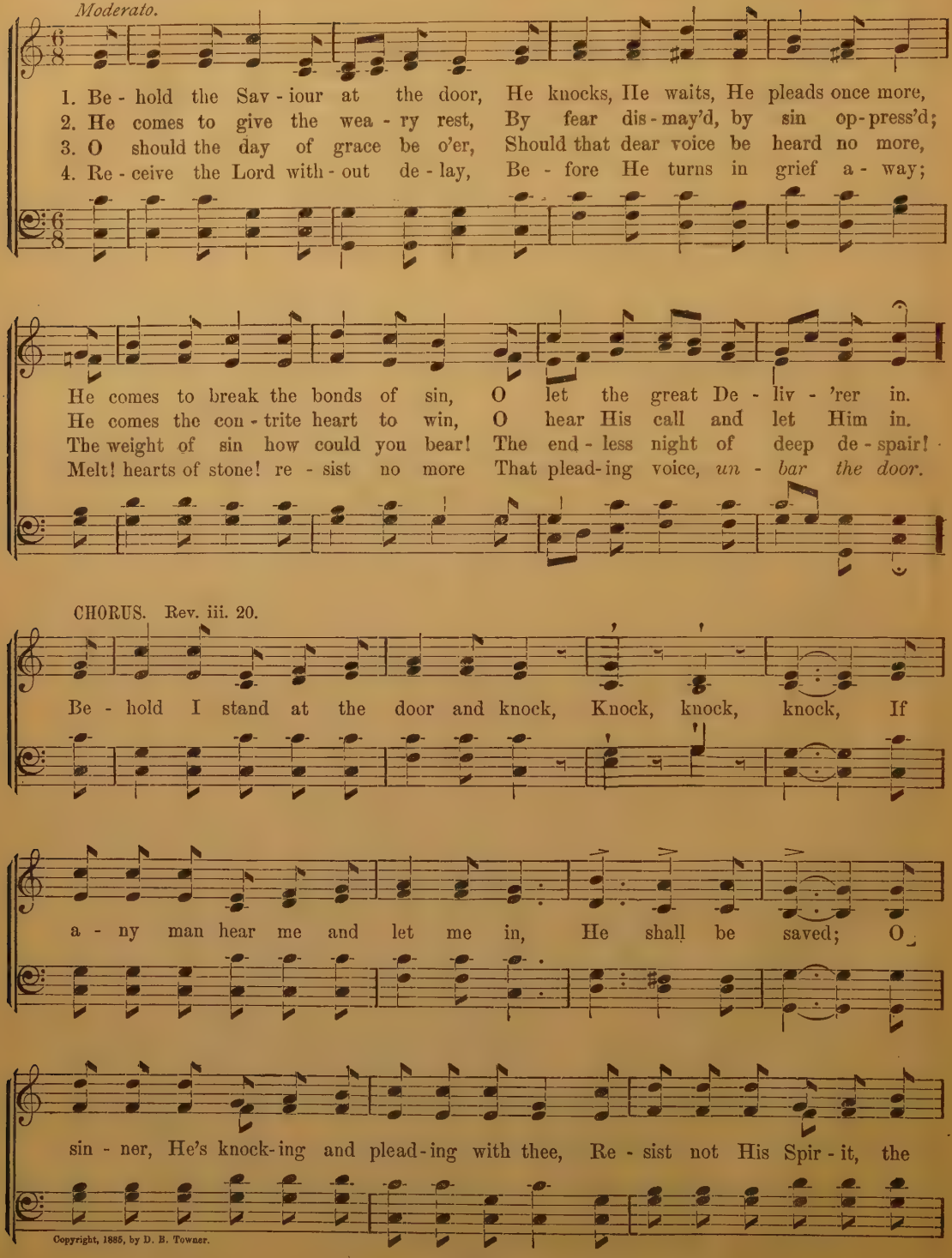

It must be far a - way. Naught he knew of the si - lent tomb,
It must be many a mile. He could not see that his dar - ling
Her heart stood still with fear. How far? O 'tis close to the hearthstone,
And soon our lives must end. But there's One who a - rose from the grave,
Cres.
f
Naught he knew but his play and prayer Yet the time to go had al - most come,
With the brid - al flow'rs in her hair, As he gave her the wed-ding to - ken,
A - las for the ba - by feet, The lit - tle bare-feet that all un - led,
Who as - cend - ed tri - umphant on high, With our trust in Him we'll know no sting,
Cres.
f
dim.
mp
pp
rit.
His feet were al - most there, Were al - most there, Were al - most there.
Was al - most, al - most there, Was al - most there, Was al - most there.
Are going with step so fleet, And they're al - most there, They're al - most there.
Tho' low in the grave we lie, And we're al - most there, We're al - most there.
mp
pp

55.

HE PLEADETH STILL.

Mrs. C. L. Shacklock. D. B. Towner.

Moderato.


1. Be - hold the Sav - iour at the door, He knocks, He waits, He pleads once more,
2. He comes to give the wea - ry rest, By fear dis - may'd, by sin op - press'd;
3. O should the day of grace be o'er, Should that dear voice be heard no more,
4. Re - ceive the Lord with - out de - lay, Be - fore He turns in grief a - way;
He comes to break the bonds of sin, O let the great De - liv - 'rer in.
He comes the con - trite heart to win, O hear His call and let Him in.
The weight of sin how could you bear! The end - less night of deep de - spair!
Melt! hearts of stone! re - sist no more That plead - ing voice, un - bar the door.
CHORUS. Rev. iii. 20.
Be - hold I stand at the door and knock, Knock, knock, knock, If
a - ny man hear me and let me in, He shall be saved; O
sin - ner, He's knock - ing and plead - ing with thee, Re - sist not His Spir - it, the

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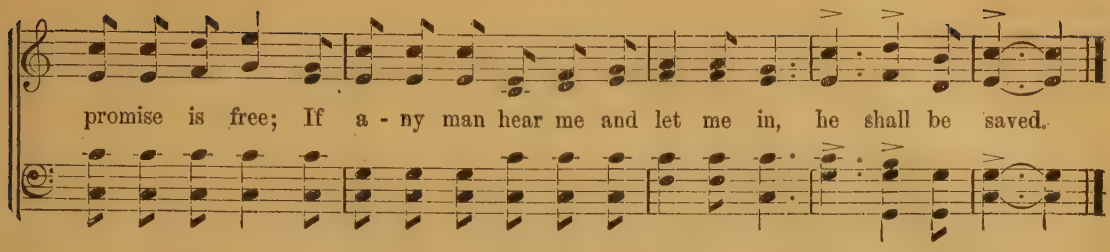
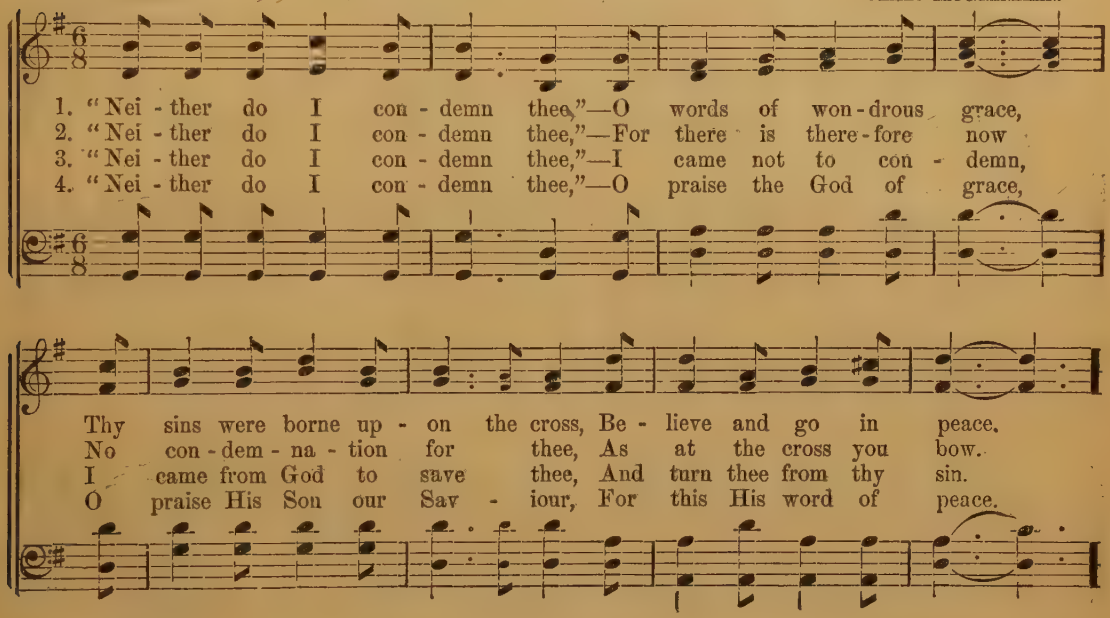
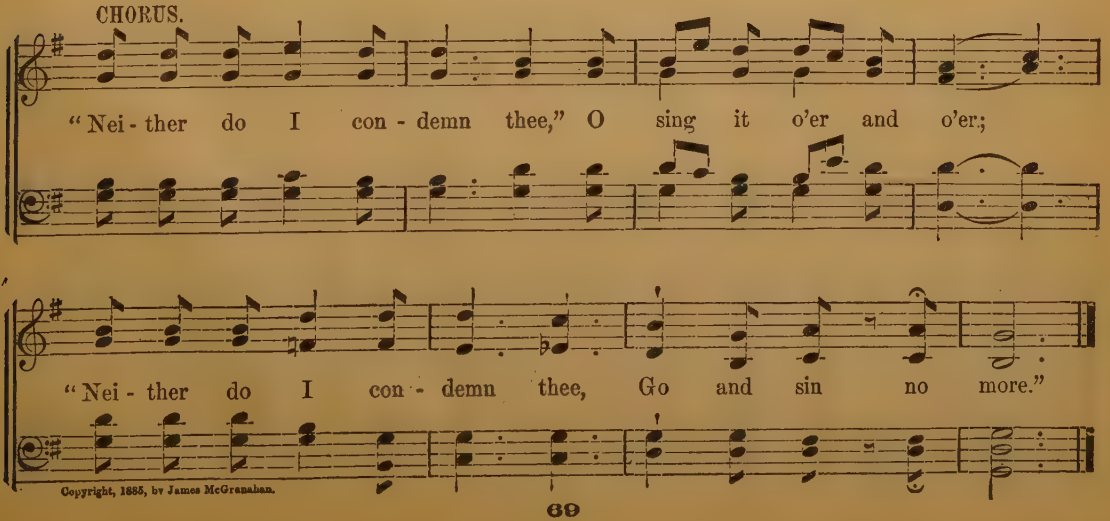


56. "NEITHER DO I CONDEMN THEE."

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. "Nei - ther do I con - demn thee,"—O words of won - drous grace,
2. "Nei - ther do I con - demn thee,"—For there is there - fore now
3. "Nei - ther do I con - demn thee,"—I came not to con - demn,
4. "Nei - ther do I con - demn thee,"—O praise the God of grace,
Thy sins were borne up - on the cross, Be - lieve and go in peace.
No con - dem - na - tion for thee, As at the cross you bow.
I came from God to save thee, And turn thee from thy sin.
O praise His Son our Sav - iour, For this His word of peace.



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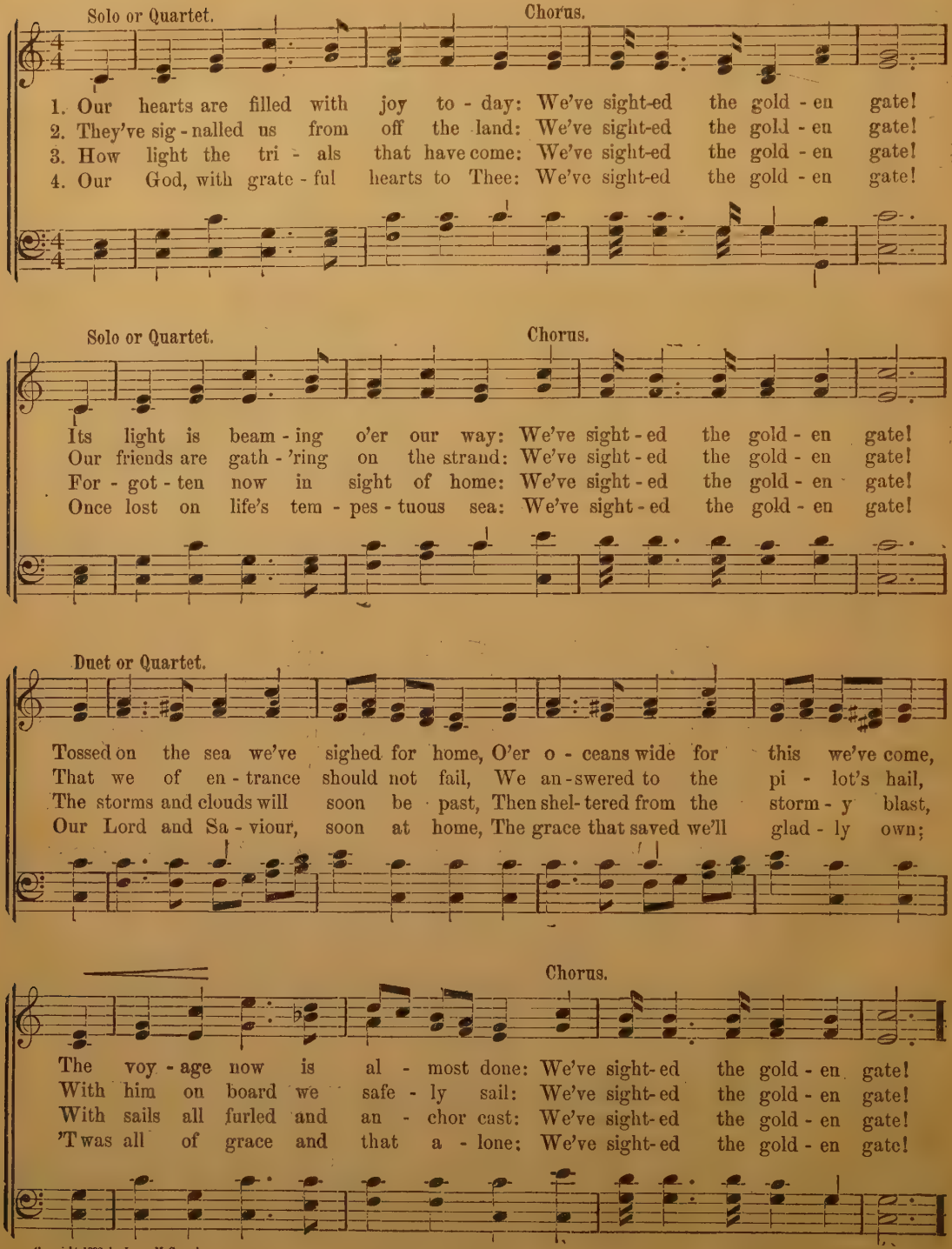
57.

WE'VE SIGHTED THE GOLDEN GATE!

[Suggested on seeing the "Golden Gate,"—San Francisco Harbour.]

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


Solo or Quartet.
Chorus.
1. Our hearts are filled with joy to - day: We've sight-ed the gold - en gate!
2. They've sig - nalled us from off the land: We've sight-ed the gold - en gate!
3. How light the tri - als that have come: We've sight-ed the gold - en gate!
4. Our God, with grate - ful hearts to Thee: We've sight-ed the gold - en gate!
Solo or Quartet.
Chorus.
Its light is beam - ing o'er our way: We've sight - ed the gold - en gate!
Our friends are gath - 'ring on the strand: We've sight - ed the gold - en gate!
For - got - ten now in sight of home: We've sight - ed the gold - en gate!
Once lost on life's tem - pes - tuous sea: We've sight - ed the gold - en gate!
Duet or Quartet.
Tossed on the sea we've sighed for home, O'er o - ceans wide for this we've come,
That we of en - trance should not fail, We an - swered to the pi - lot's hail,
The storms and clouds will soon be past, Then shel - tered from the storm - y blast,
Our Lord and Sa - viour, soon at home, The grace that saved we'll glad - ly own;
Chorus.
The voy - age now is al - most done: We've sight-ed the gold - en gate!
With him on board we safe - ly sail: We've sight-ed the gold - en gate!
With sails all furled and an - chor cast: We've sight-ed the gold - en gate!
'Twas all of grace and that a - lone; We've sight-ed the gold - en gate!

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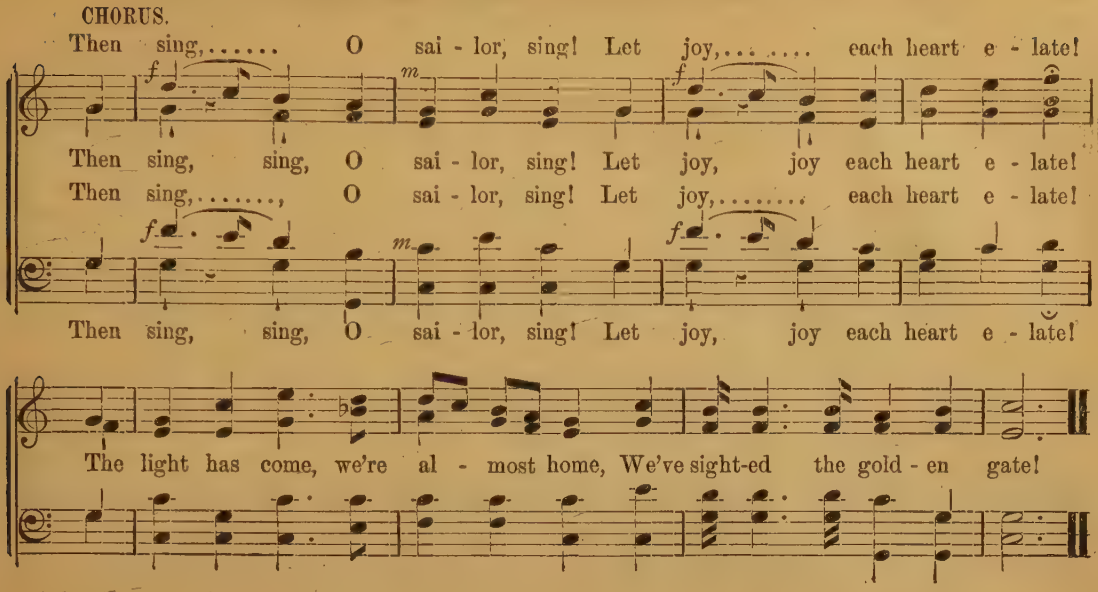
WE'VE SIGHTED THE GOLDEN GATE!—*Concluded.*

CHORUS.

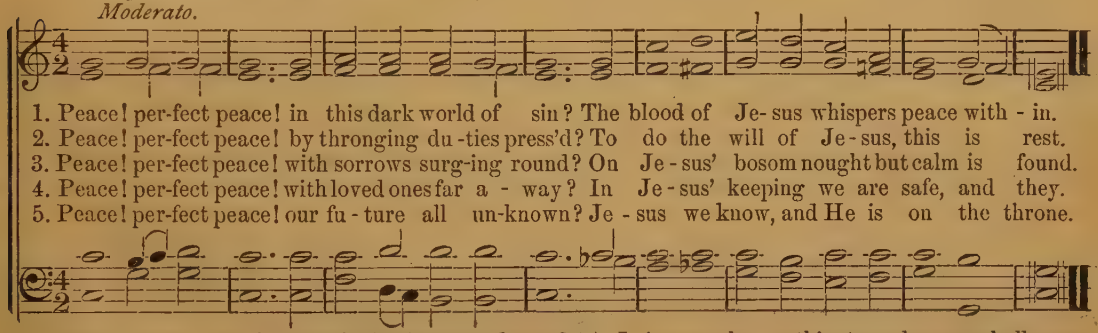

Then sing,..... O sai - lor, sing! Let joy,..... each heart e - late!
Then sing, sing, O sai - lor, sing! Let joy, joy each heart e - late!
Then sing,....., O sai - lor, sing! Let joy,..... each heart e - late!
Then sing, sing, O sai - lor, sing! Let joy, joy each heart e - late!
The light has come, we're al - most home, We've sight-ed the gold - en gate!

58. PEACE! PERFECT PEACE!

"THOU WILT KEEP HIM IN PERFECT PEACE, WHOSE MIND IS STAYED ON THEE, BECAUSE HE TRUSTETH IN THEE." *Isa. xxvi. 3.*

REV. E. H. BICKERSTETH, M.A. G. T. CALDBECK.

Moderato.


1. Peace! per-fect peace! in this dark world of sin? The blood of Je-sus whispers peace with-in.
2. Peace! per-fect peace! by thronging du-ties press'd? To do the will of Je-sus, this is rest.
3. Peace! per-fect peace! with sorrows surg-ing round? On Je-sus' bosom nought but calm is found.
4. Peace! per-fect peace! with loved ones far a-way? In Je-sus' keeping we are safe, and they.
5. Peace! per-fect peace! our fu-ture all un-known? Je-sus we know, and He is on the throne.

6. Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquish'd death and all its powers.

7. It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus calls us to heaven's perfect peace.

59. PRAY, ALWAYS PRAY.

"MEN OUGHT ALWAYS TO PRAY, AND NOT TO FAINT."—*Luke xviii. 1.*

1. PRAY, always pray; the Holy Spirit pleads
Within thee all thy daily, hourly needs.

2. Pray, always pray; beneath sin's heaviest load
Prayer sees the blood from Jesus' side that flow'd.

3. Pray, always pray, though weary, faint and lone,
Prayer nestles by the Father's sheltering throne.

4. Pray, always pray; amid the world's turmoil
Prayer keeps the heart at rest, and nerves for toil.

5. Pray, always pray; if joys thy pathway throng,
Prayer strikes the harp, and sings the angels' song.

6. Pray, always pray; if loved ones pass the veil,
Prayer drinks with them of springs that cannot fail.

7. All earthly things with earth shall fade away;
Prayer grasps eternity; pray, always pray.

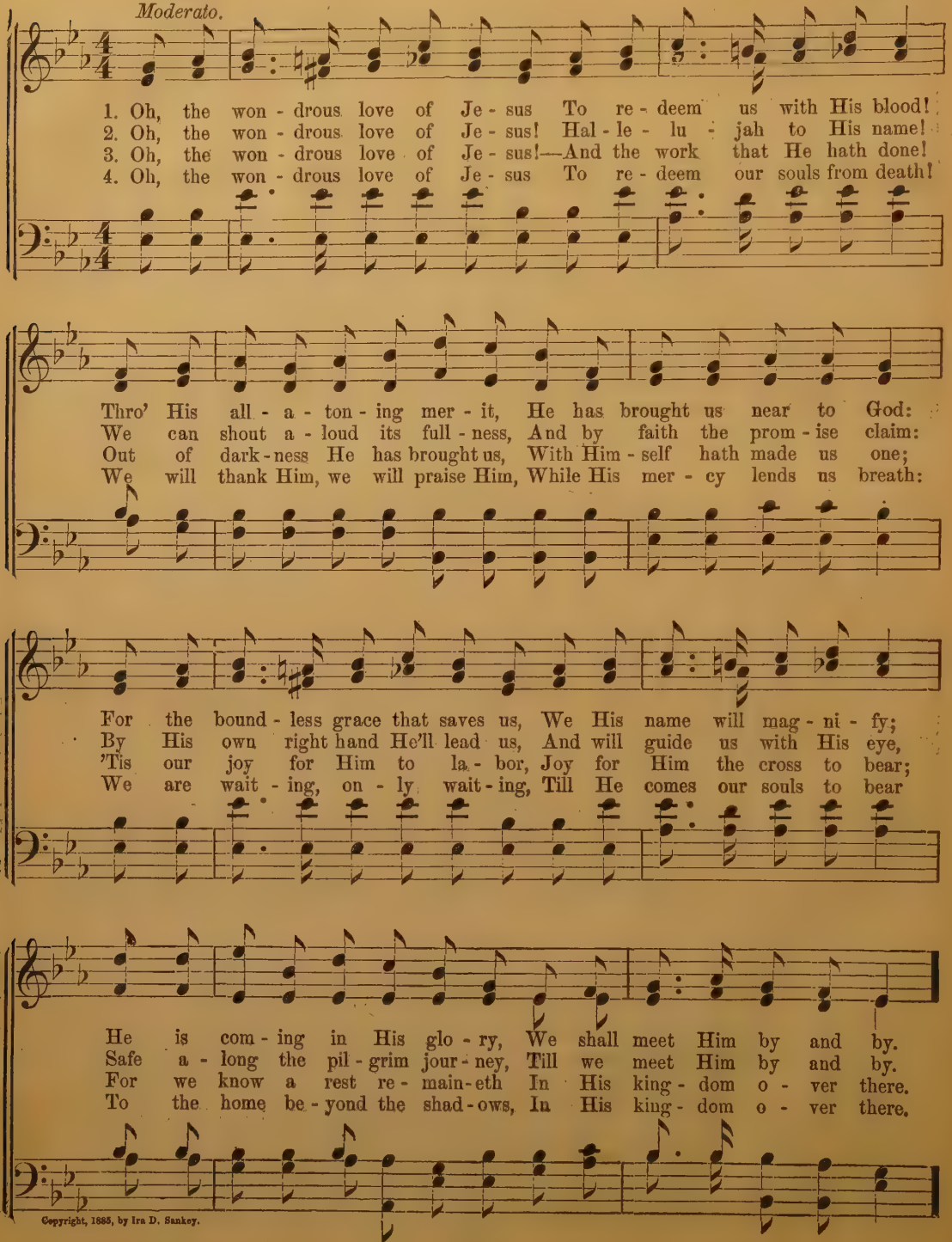
REV. E. H. BICKERSTETH, M.A.

60. # THE WONDROUS LOVE OF JESUS.

"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."—*Gal. ii.* 20.

Mrs. F. J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.

Moderato.


1. Oh, the won - drous love of Je - sus To re - deem us with His blood!
2. Oh, the won - drous love of Je - sus! Hal - le - lu - jah to His name!
3. Oh, the won - drous love of Je - sus!—And the work that He hath done!
4. Oh, the won - drous love of Je - sus To re - deem our souls from death!
Thro' His all - a - ton - ing mer - it, He has brought us near to God:
We can shout a - loud its full - ness, And by faith the prom - ise claim:
Out of dark - ness He has brought us, With Him - self hath made us one;
We will thank Him, we will praise Him, While His mer - cy lends us breath:
For the bound - less grace that saves us, We His name will mag - ni - fy;
By His own right hand He'll lead us, And will guide us with His eye,
'Tis our joy for Him to la - bor, Joy for Him the cross to bear;
We are wait - ing, on - ly wait - ing, Till He comes our souls to bear
He is com - ing in His glo - ry, We shall meet Him by and by.
Safe a - long the pil - grim jour - ney, Till we meet Him by and by.
For we know a rest re - main - eth In His king - dom o - ver there.
To the home be - yond the shad - ows, In His king - dom o - ver there.

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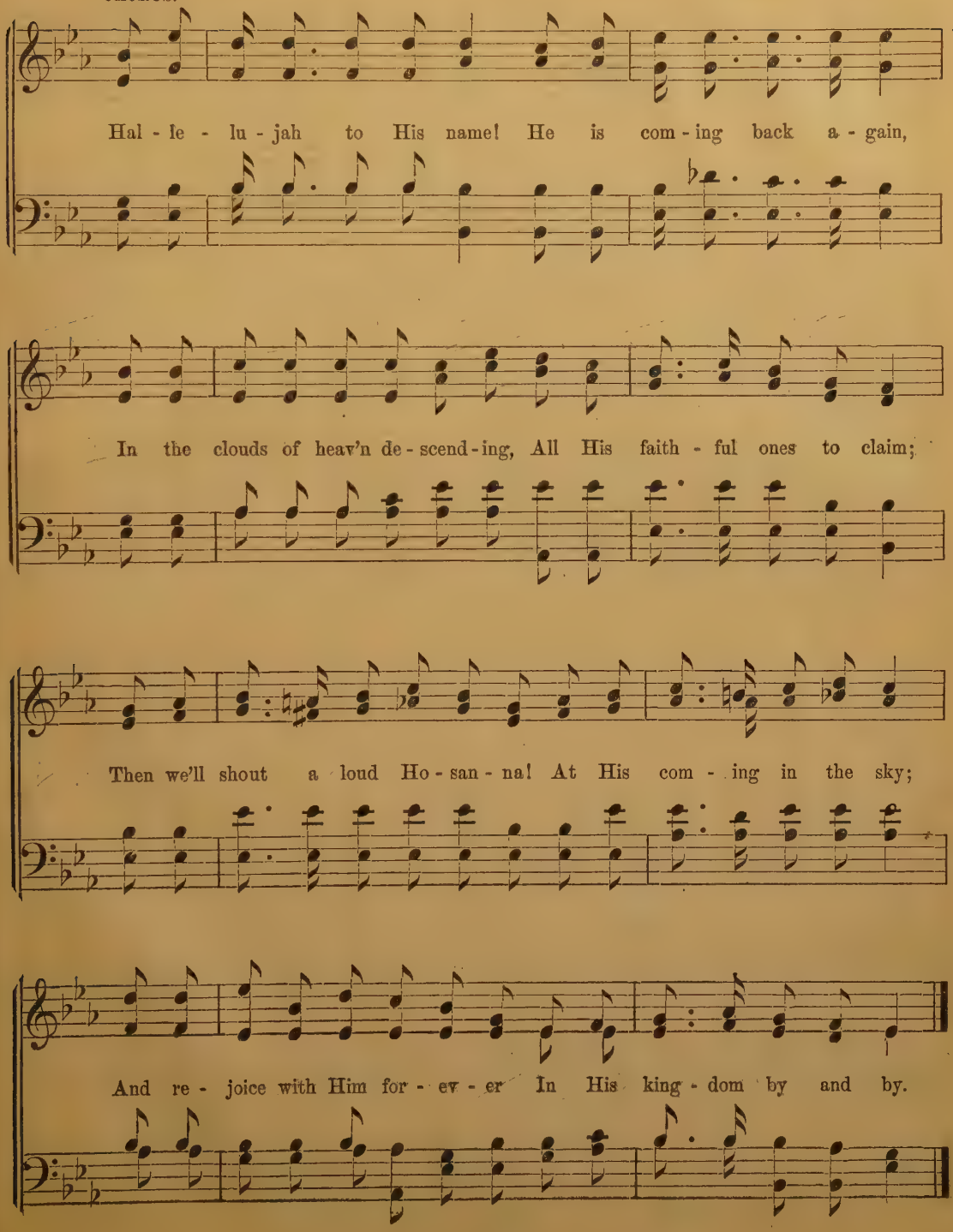
THE WONDROUS LOVE OF JESUS! *Concluded.*

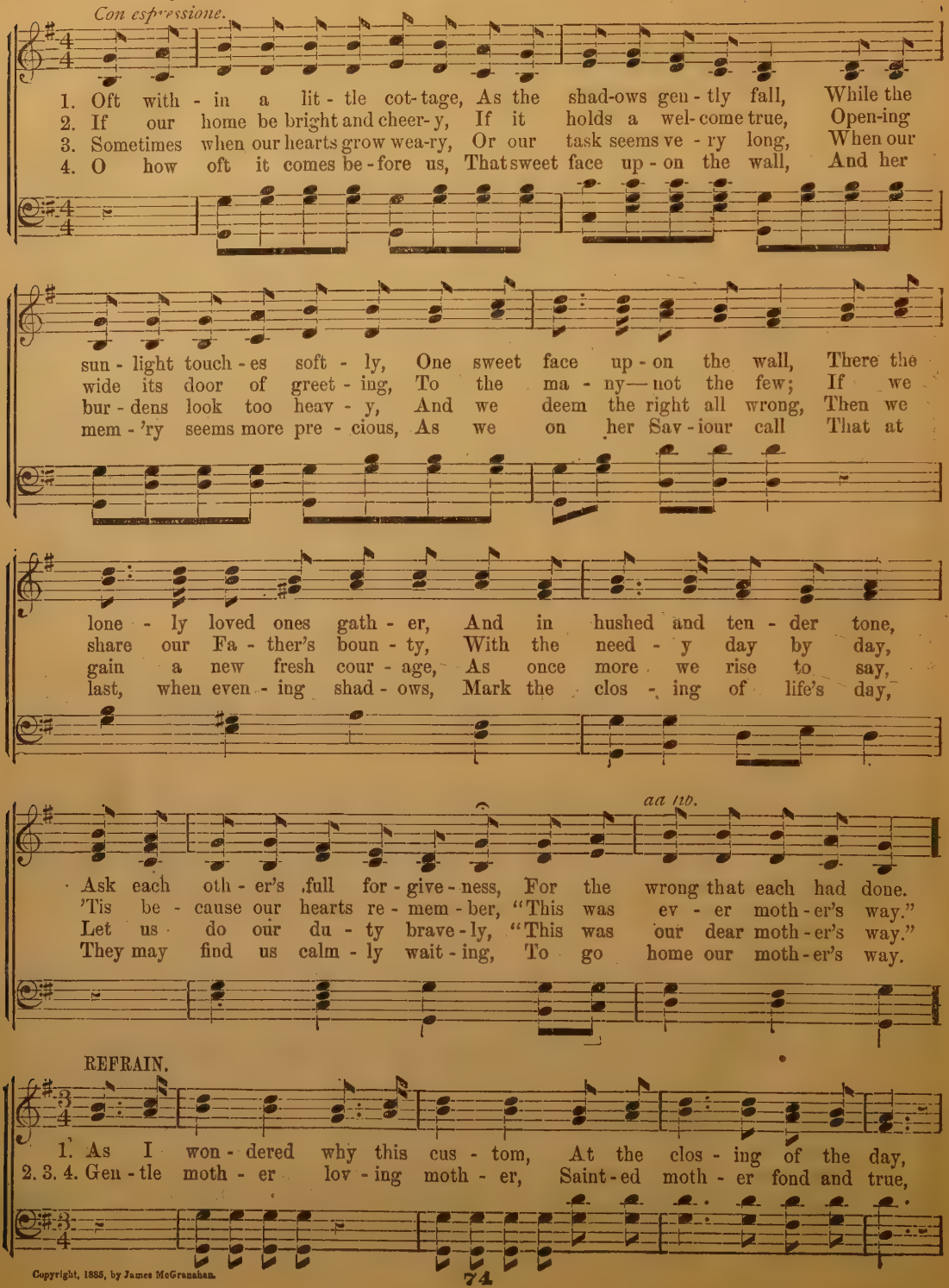
CHORUS.


Hal - le - lu - jah to His name! He is com - ing back a - gain,
In the clouds of heav'n de - scend - ing, All His faith - ful ones to claim;
Then we'll shout a loud Ho - san - na! At His com - ing in the sky;
And re - joice with Him for - ev - er In His king - dom by and by.

61.

OUR MOTHER'S WAY.

Furnished by EL. NATHAN, arr. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


Con espressione.
1. Oft with - in a lit - tle cot - tage, As the shad-ows gen - tly fall, While the
2. If our home be bright and cheer - y, If it holds a wel - come true, Open-ing
3. Sometimes when our hearts grow wea-ry, Or our task seems ve - ry long, When our
4. O how oft it comes be - fore us, That sweet face up - on the wall, And her
sun - light touch - es soft - ly, One sweet face up - on the wall, There the
wide its door of greet - ing, To the ma - ny—not the few; If we
bur - dens look too heav - y, And we deem the right all wrong, Then we
mem - 'ry seems more pre - cious, As we on her Sav - iour call That at
lone - ly loved ones gath - er, And in hushed and ten - der tone,
share our Fa - ther's boun - ty, With the need - y day by day,
gain a new fresh cour - age, As once more we rise to say,
last, when even - ing shad - ows, Mark the clos - ing of life's day,
Ad lib.
Ask each oth - er's full for - give - ness, For the wrong that each had done.
'Tis be - cause our hearts re - mem - ber, "This was ev - er moth - er's way."
Let us do our du - ty brave - ly, "This was our dear moth - er's way."
They may find us calm - ly wait - ing, To go home our moth - er's way.
REFRAIN.
1. As I won - dered why this cus - tom, At the clos - ing of the day,
2. 3. 4. Gen - tle moth - er lov - ing moth - er, Saint - ed moth - er fond and true,

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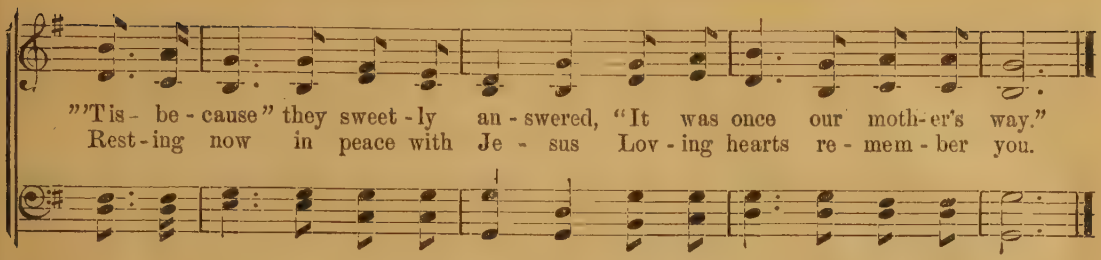
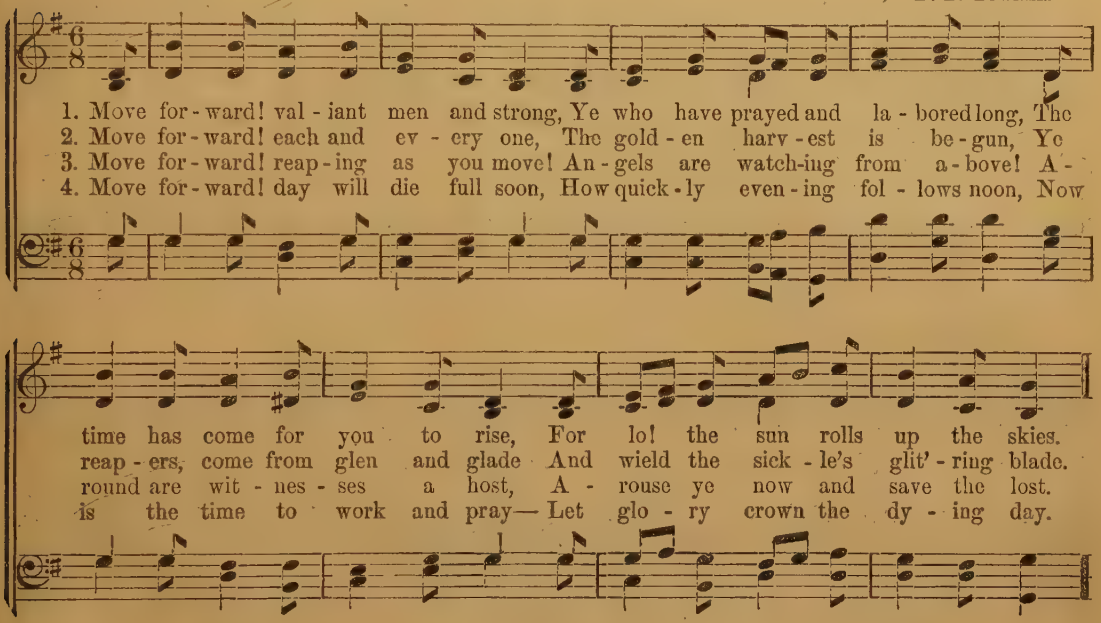
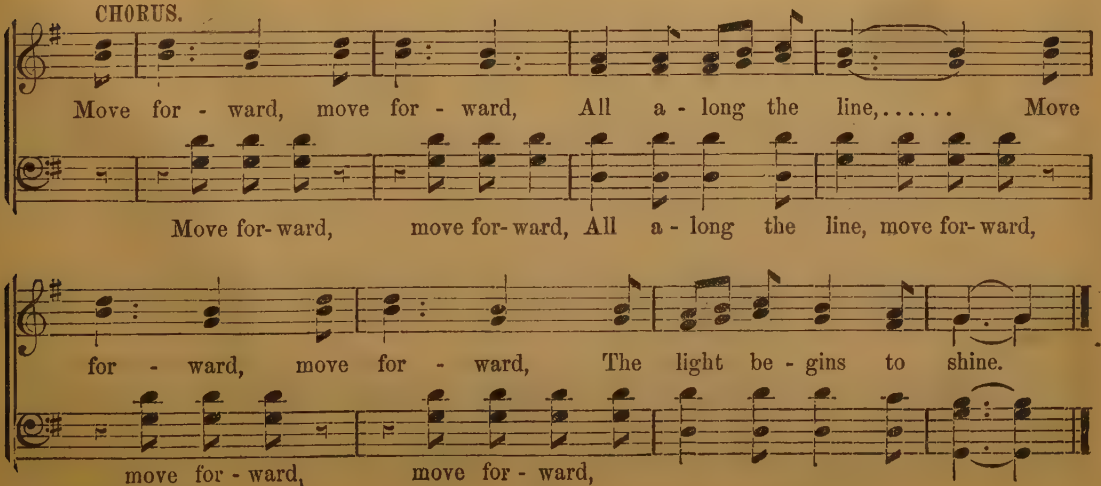
OUR MOTHER'S WAY.—*Concluded.*

"'Tis - be - cause" they sweet - ly an - swered, "It was once our moth-er's way."
Rest - ing now in peace with Je - sus Lov - ing hearts re - mem - ber you.

62. MOVE FORWARD!

G. W. Crofts. D. B. Towner.


1. Move for - ward! val - iant men and strong, Ye who have prayed and la - bored long, The
2. Move for - ward! each and ev - ery one, The gold - en harv - est is be - gun, Ye
3. Move for - ward! reap - ing as you move! An - gels are watch-ing from a - bove! A -
4. Move for - ward! day will die full soon, How quick - ly even - ing fol - lows noon, Now
time has come for you to rise, For lo! the sun rolls up the skies.
reap - ers, come from glen and glade And wield the sick - le's glit' - ring blade.
round are wit - nes - ses a host, A - rouse ye now and save the lost.
is the time to work and pray— Let glo - ry crown the dy - ing day.


CHORUS.
Move for - ward, move for - ward, All a - long the line,..... Move
Move for - ward, move for - ward, All a - long the line, move for - ward,
for - ward, move for - ward, The light be - gins to shine.
move for - ward, move for - ward,

Copyright, 1885, by D. B. Towner.

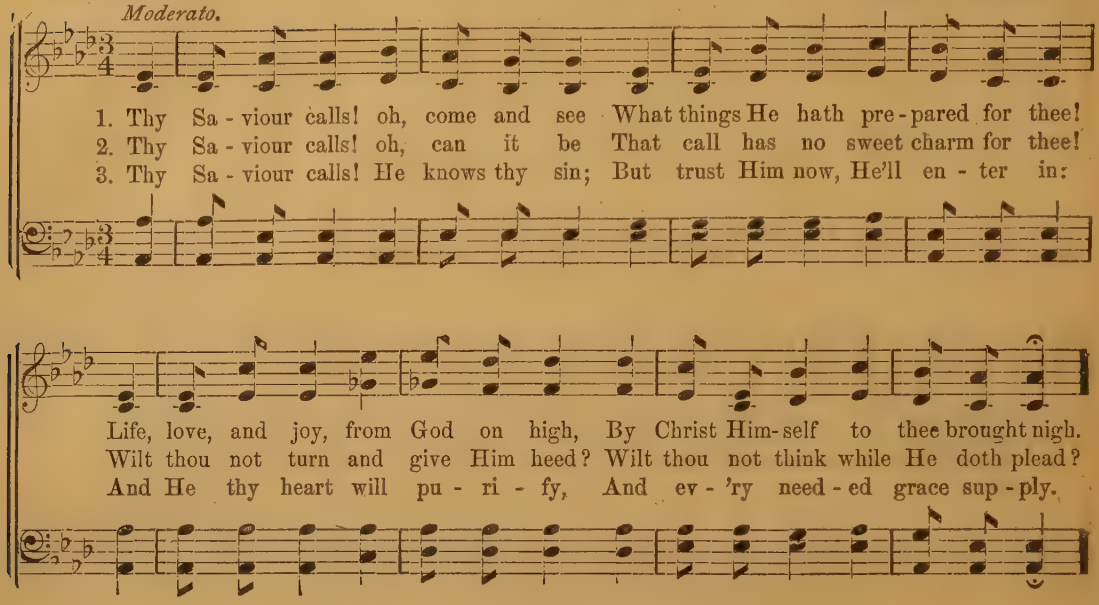
63.

"HIM THAT COMETH!"

(The first part may be sung as a Duet or Quartet.)

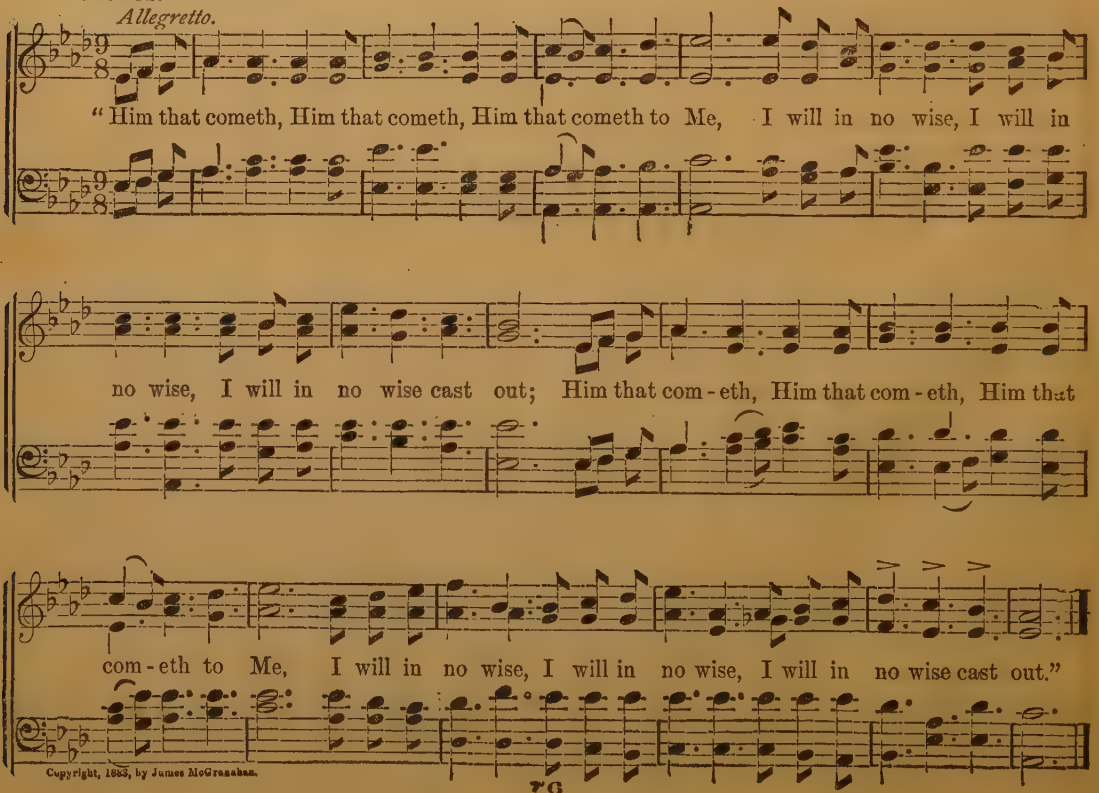
JESSIE C. YOUNG. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.


1. Thy Sa - viour calls! oh, come and see What things He hath pre - pared for thee!
2. Thy Sa - viour calls! oh, can it be That call has no sweet charm for thee!
3. Thy Sa - viour calls! He knows thy sin; But trust Him now, He'll en - ter in:
Life, love, and joy, from God on high, By Christ Him-self to thee brought nigh.
Wilt thou not turn and give Him heed? Wilt thou not think while He doth plead?
And He thy heart will pu - ri - fy, And ev - 'ry need - ed grace sup - ply.

CHORUS. John vi. 37.

Allegretto.


"Him that cometh, Him that cometh, Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise, I will in
no wise, I will in no wise cast out; Him that com - eth, Him that com - eth, Him that
com - eth to Me, I will in no wise, I will in no wise, I will in no wise cast out."

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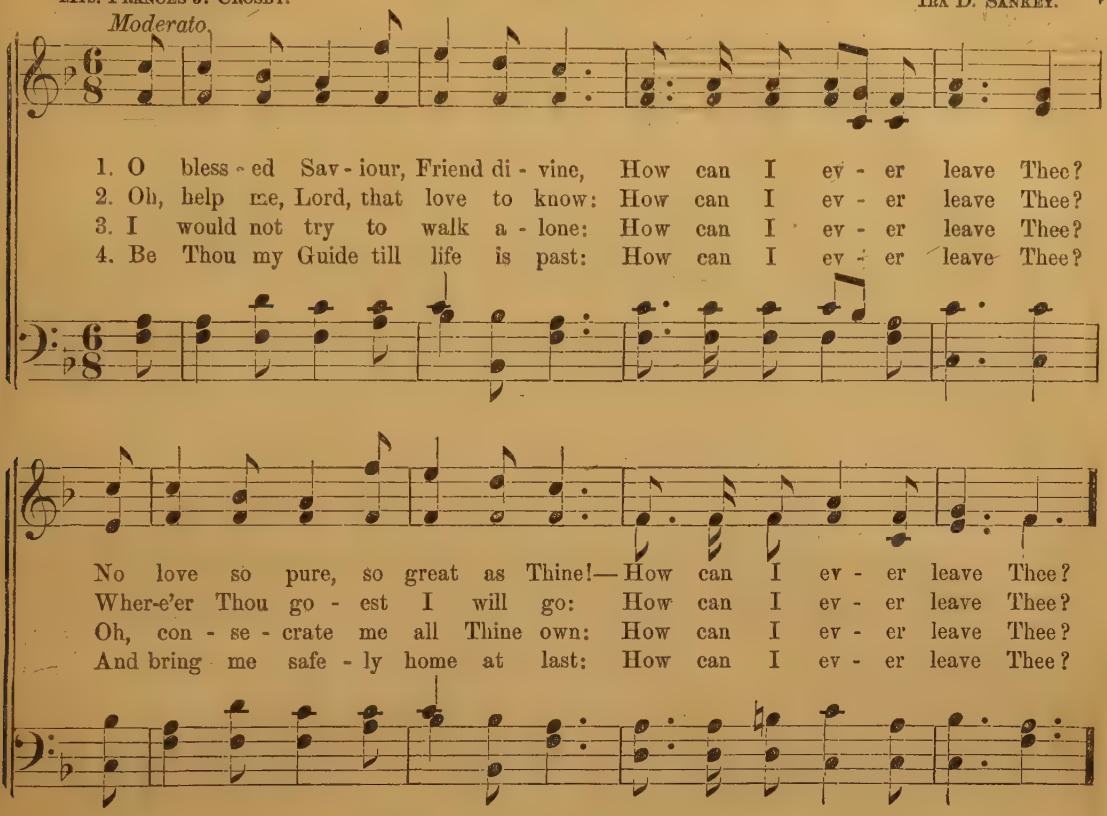
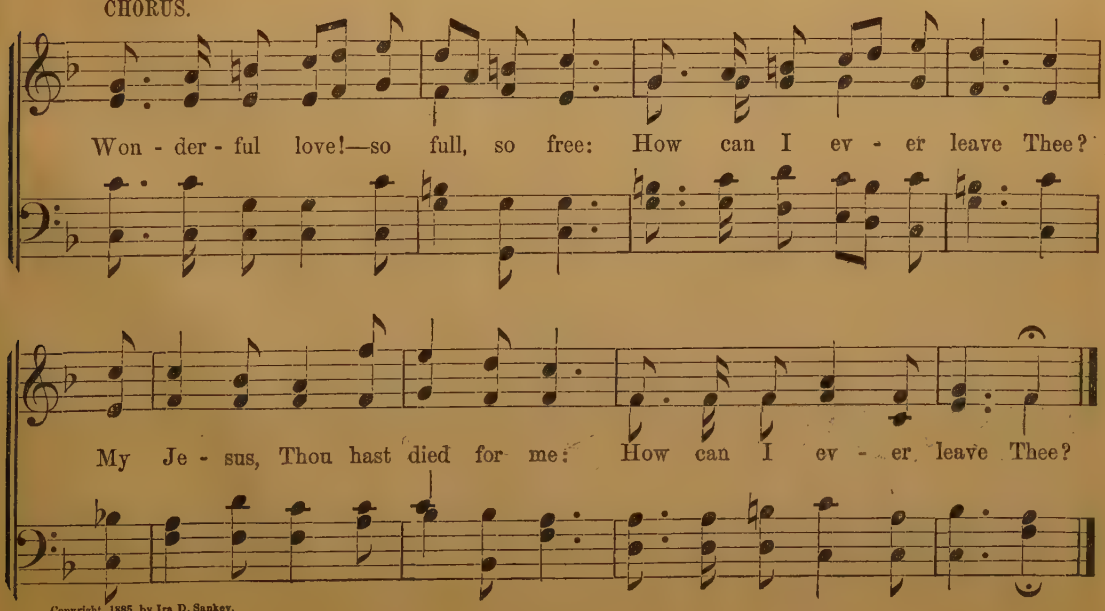
64. O BLESSED SAVIOUR, FRIEND DIVINE.

"ENTREAT ME NOT TO LEAVE THEE."—*Ruth* i. 16.

MRS. FRANCES J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.


1. O bless - ed Sav - iour, Friend di - vine, How can I ev - er leave Thee?
2. Oh, help me, Lord, that love to know: How can I ev - er leave Thee?
3. I would not try to walk a - lone: How can I ev - er leave Thee?
4. Be Thou my Guide till life is past: How can I ev - er leave Thee?
No love so pure, so great as Thine!— How can I ev - er leave Thee?
Wher-e'er Thou go - est I will go: How can I ev - er leave Thee?
Oh, con - se - crate me all Thine own: How can I ev - er leave Thee?
And bring me safe - ly home at last: How can I ev - er leave Thee?

CHORUS.

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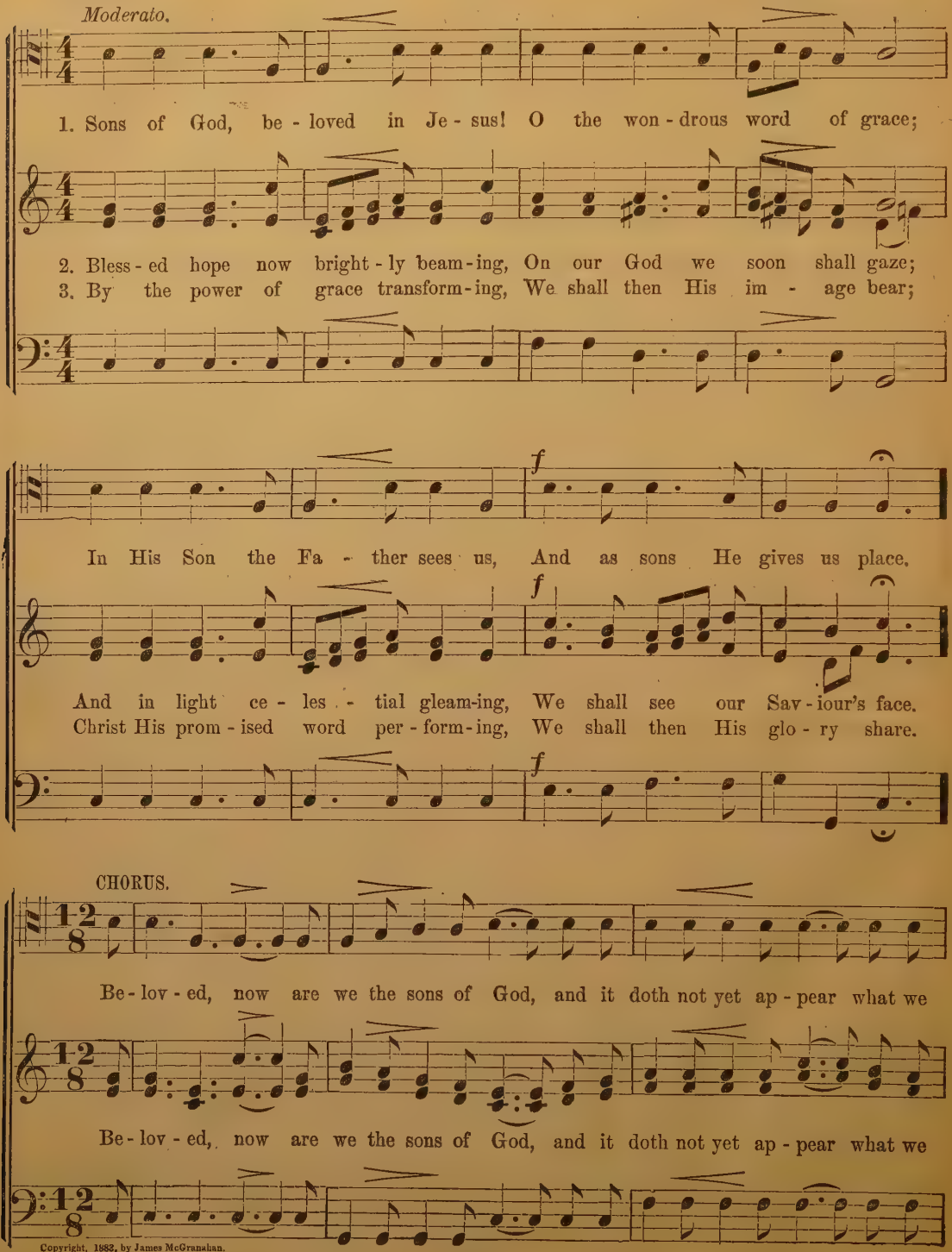
65. "BELOVED, NOW ARE WE THE SONS OF GOD."

(1 *John iii.* 2.)

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.


1. Sons of God, be - loved in Je - sus! O the won - drous word of grace;
2. Bless - ed hope now bright - ly beam - ing, On our God we soon shall gaze;
3. By the power of grace transform - ing, We shall then His im - age bear;
f
In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, And as sons He gives us place.
f
And in light ce - les - tial gleam - ing, We shall see our Sav - iour's face.
Christ His prom - ised word per - form - ing, We shall then His glo - ry share.
f
CHORUS.
Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet ap - pear what we
Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet ap - pear what we

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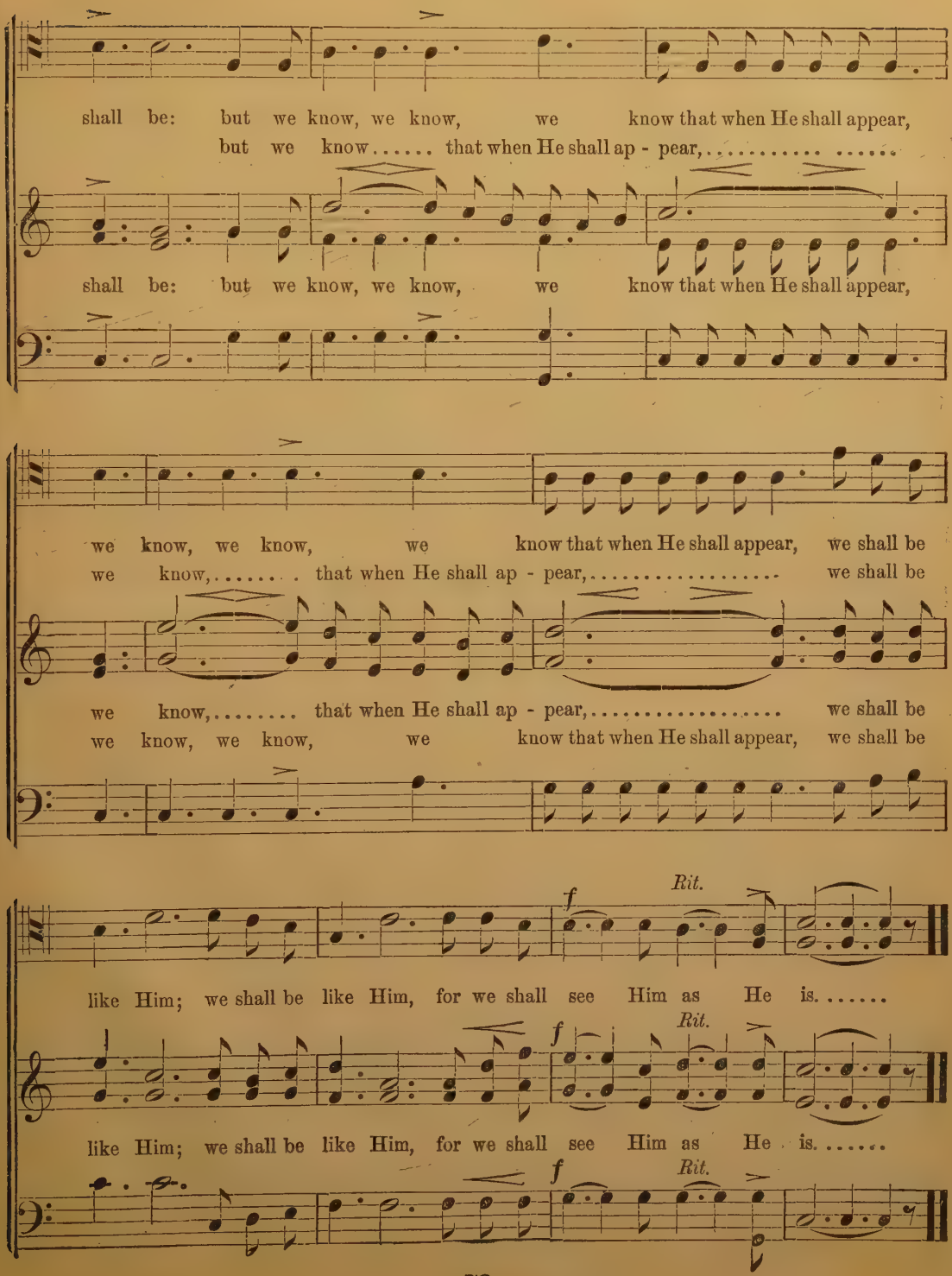
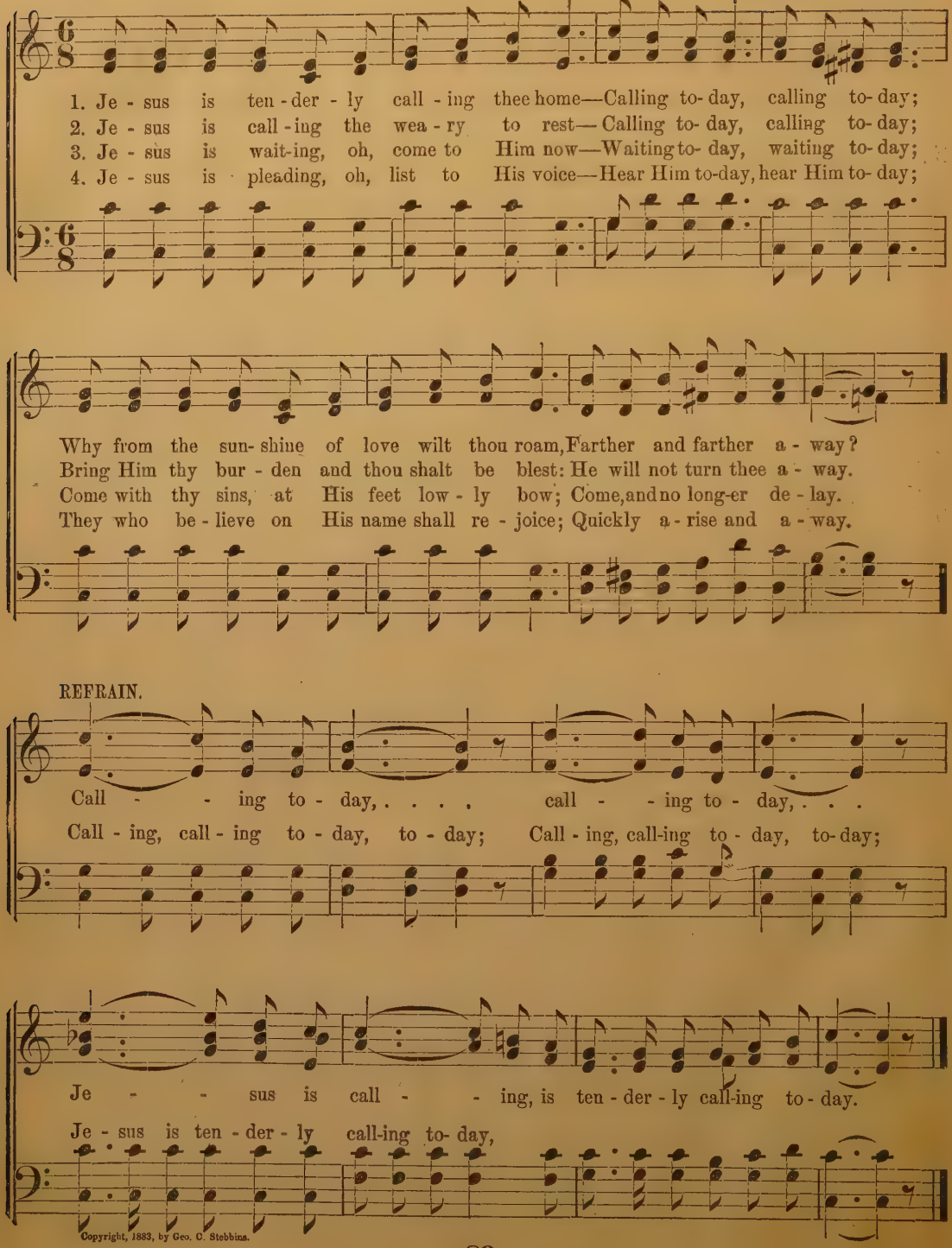

shall be: but we know, we know, we know that when He shall appear,
but we know..... that when He shall ap - pear,.....
shall be: but we know, we know, we know that when He shall appear,
we know, we know, we know that when He shall appear, we shall be
we know,..... that when He shall ap - pear,..... we shall be
we know,..... that when He shall ap - pear,..... we shall be
we know, we know, we know that when He shall appear, we shall be
f
Rit.
like Him; we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is.....
f
Rit.
like Him; we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is.....
f
Rit.

66. # JESUS IS CALLING.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Calling to- day, calling to- day;
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Calling to- day, calling to- day;
3. Je - sus is wait-ing, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to- day, waiting to- day;
4. Je - sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to- day;
Why from the sun- shine of love wilt thou roam, Farther and farther a - way?
Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest: He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no long-er de - lay.
They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.
REFRAIN.
Call - - ing to - day, ... call - - ing to - day, . . .
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Call - ing, call-ing to - day, to- day;
Je - - sus is call - - ing, is ten - der - ly call-ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call-ing to- day,

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67.

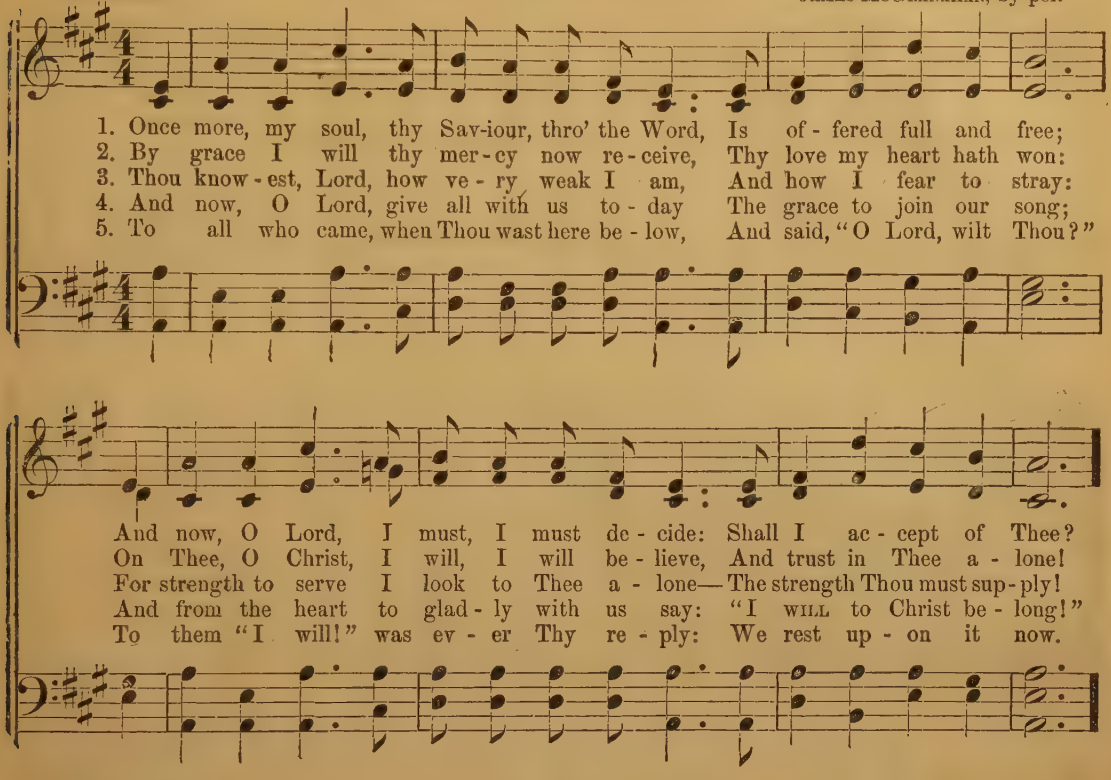
"I WILL!"

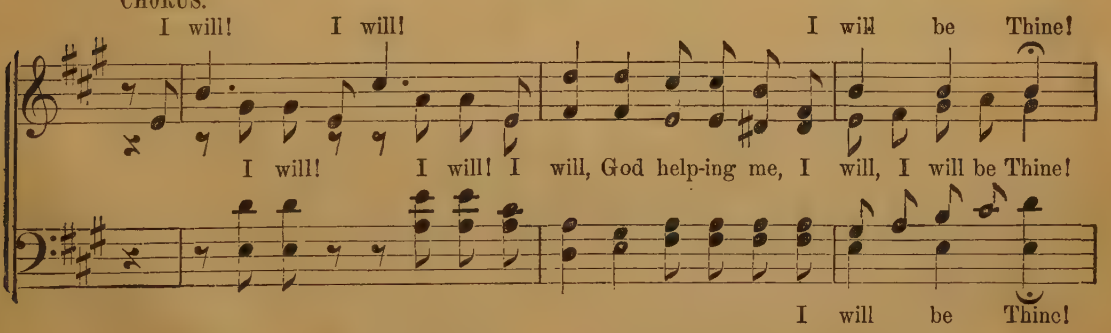
"I WILL TRUST, AND NOT BE AFRAID."—*Isaiah xii. 2.*

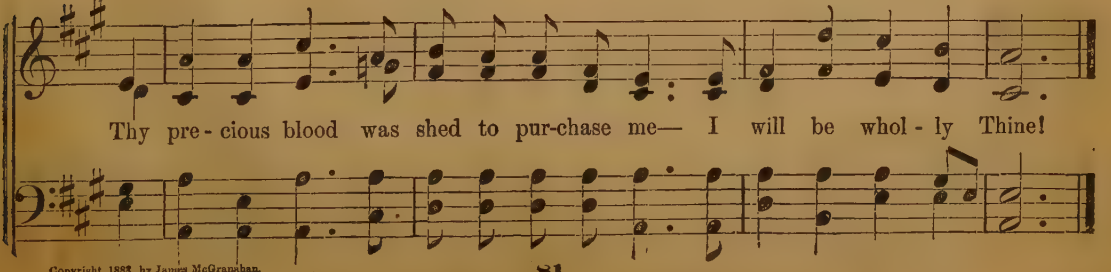
(Suggested by the responses of the young men of Limerick to Mr. Moody's question, "Will you trust Christ?" at the Meetings in that City, October, 1883.)

EL NATHAN

JAMES MCGRANAHAN, by per.


1. Once more, my soul, thy Sav-iour, thro' the Word, Is of - fered full and free;
2. By grace I will thy mer - cy now re - ceive, Thy love my heart hath won:
3. Thou know - est, Lord, how ve - ry weak I am, And how I fear to stray:
4. And now, O Lord, give all with us to - day The grace to join our song;
5. To all who came, when Thou wast here be - low, And said, "O Lord, wilt Thou?"
And now, O Lord, I must, I must de - cide: Shall I ac - cept of Thee?
On Thee, O Christ, I will, I will be - lieve, And trust in Thee a - lone!
For strength to serve I look to Thee a - lone— The strength Thou must sup - ply!
And from the heart to glad - ly with us say: "I WILL to Christ be - long!"
To them "I will!" was ev - er Thy re - ply: We rest up - on it now.





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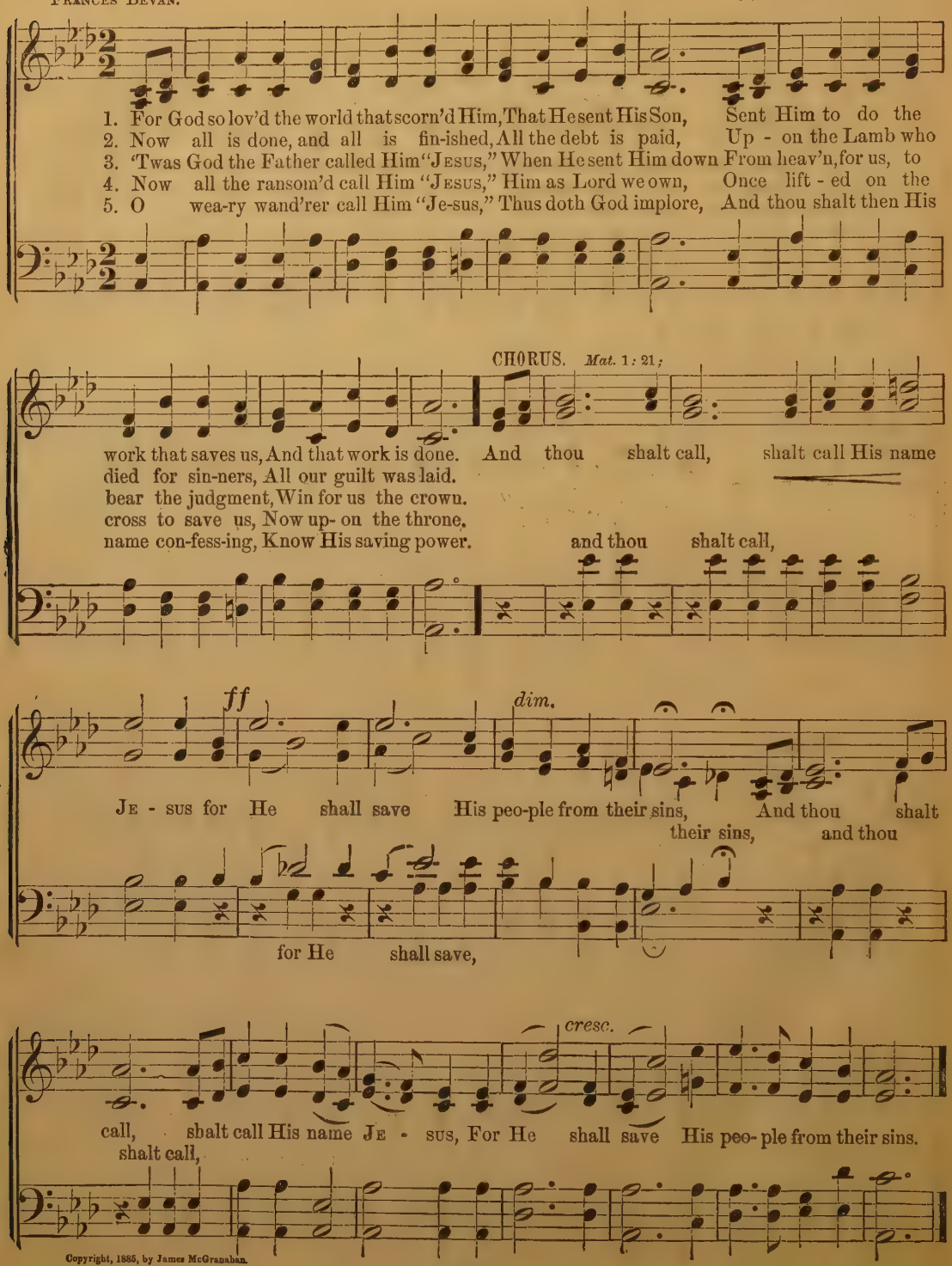
68. "CALL HIS NAME JESUS."

FRANCES BEVAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. For God so lov'd the world that scorn'd Him, That He sent His Son, Sent Him to do the
2. Now all is done, and all is fin-ished, All the debt is paid, Up - on the Lamb who
3. 'Twas God the Father called Him "JESUS," When He sent Him down From heav'n, for us, to
4. Now all the ransom'd call Him "JESUS," Him as Lord we own, Once lift - ed on the
5. O wea-ry wand'rer call Him "Je-sus," Thus doth God implore, And thou shalt then His
CHORUS. Mat. 1: 21;
work that saves us, And that work is done. And thou shalt call, shalt call His name
died for sin-ners, All our guilt was laid.
bear the judgment, Win for us the crown.
cross to save us, Now up- on the throne.
name con-fess-ing, Know His saving power.
and thou shalt call,
ff
dim.
JE - SUS for He shall save His peo-ple from their sins, And thou shalt
their sins, and thou
for He shall save,
cresc.
call, shalt call His name JE - SUS, For He shall save His peo- ple from their sins.
shalt call,

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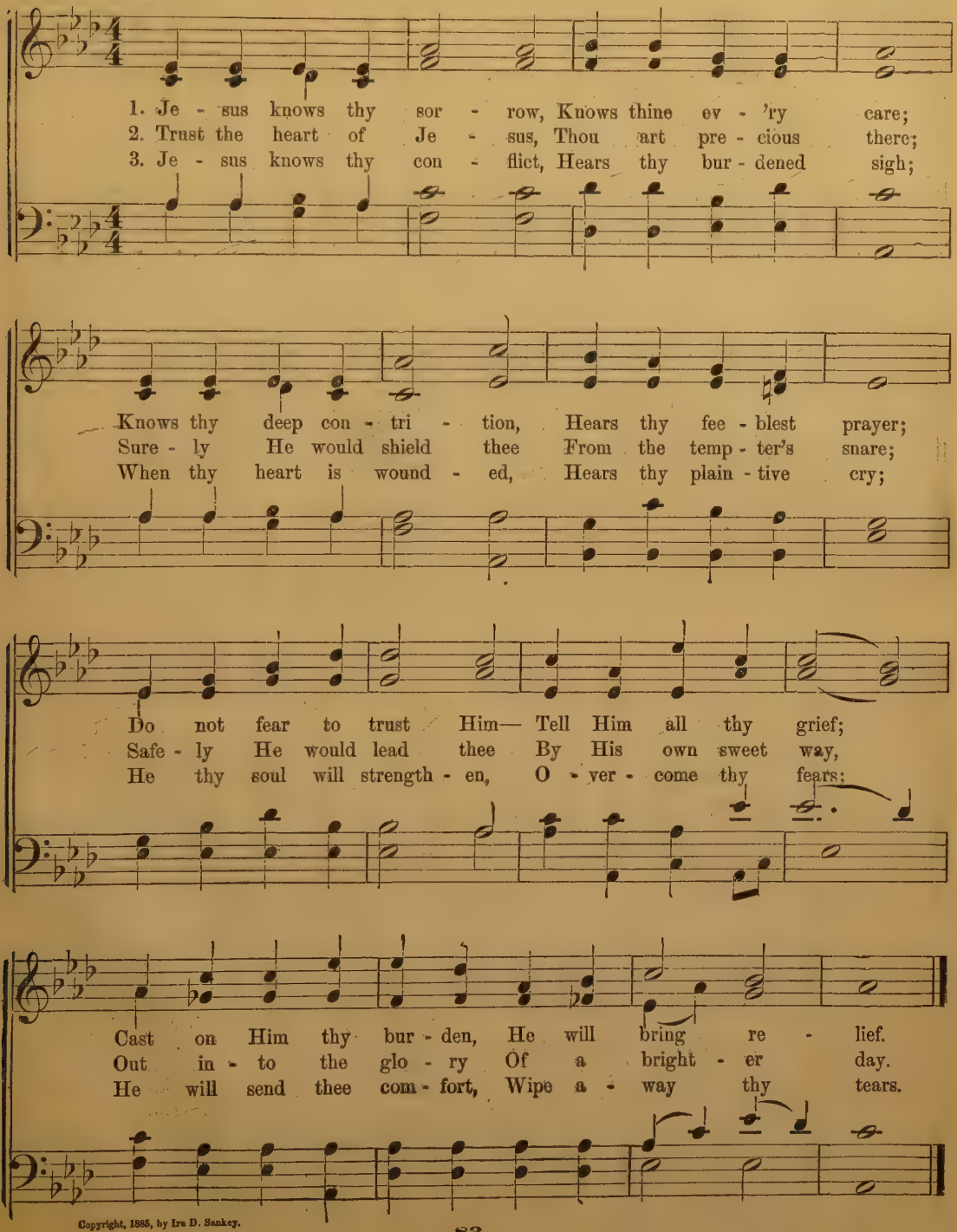
69

JESUS KNOWS THY SORROW.

"He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows."—*Isaiah liii. 4.*

Wm. O. Cushing. Ira D. Sankey.

1. Je - sus knows thy sor - row, Knows thine ev - 'ry care;
2. Trust the heart of Je - sus, Thou art pre - cious there;
3. Je - sus knows thy con - flict, Hears thy bur - dened sigh;
Knows thy deep con - tri - tion, Hears thy fee - blest prayer;
Sure - ly He would shield thee From the temp - ter's snare;
When thy heart is wound - ed, Hears thy plain - tive cry;
Do not fear to trust Him— Tell Him all thy grief;
Safe - ly He would lead thee By His own sweet way,
He thy soul will strength - en, O - ver - come thy fears;
Cast on Him thy bur - den, He will bring re - lief.
Out in - to the glo - ry Of a bright - er day.
He will send thee com - fort, Wipe a - way thy tears.

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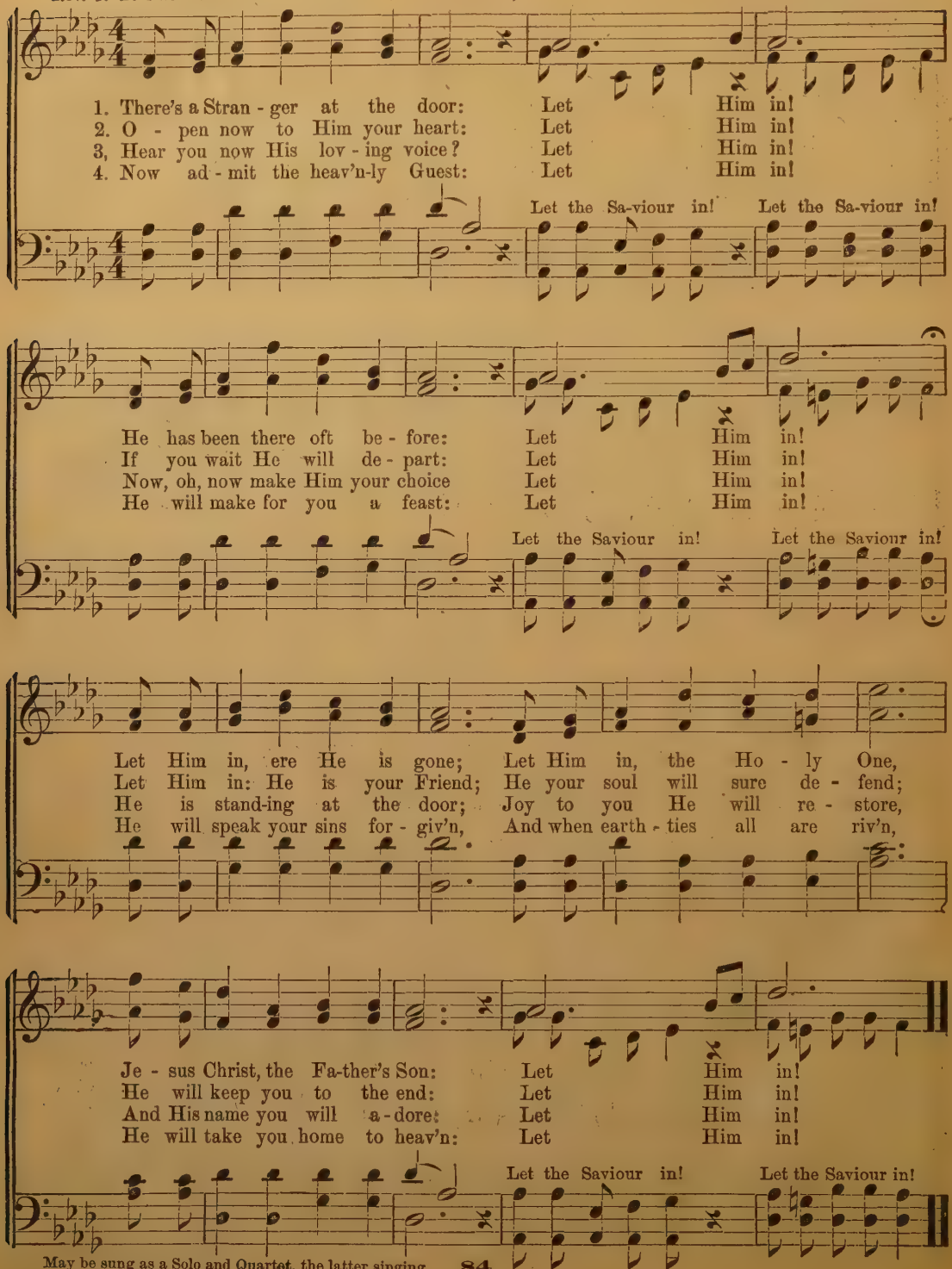
70. LET THE SAVIOUR IN!

"If any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."
(*Rev. iii.* 20.)

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell, by per.

1. There's a Stran - ger at the door: Let Him in!
2. O - pen now to Him your heart: Let Him in!
3, Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in!
4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest: Let Him in!
Let the Sa-viour in! Let the Sa-viour in!
He has been there oft be - fore: Let Him in!
If you wait He will de - part: Let Him in!
Now, oh, now make Him your choice Let Him in!
He will make for you a feast: Let Him in!
Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!
Let Him in, ere He is gone; Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
Let Him in: He is your Friend; He your soul will sure de - fend;
He is stand-ing at the door; Joy to you He will re - store,
He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth - ties all are riv'n,
Je - sus Christ, the Fa-ther's Son: Let Him in!
He will keep you to the end: Let Him in!
And His name you will a-dore: Let Him in!
He will take you home to heav'n: Let Him in!
Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!

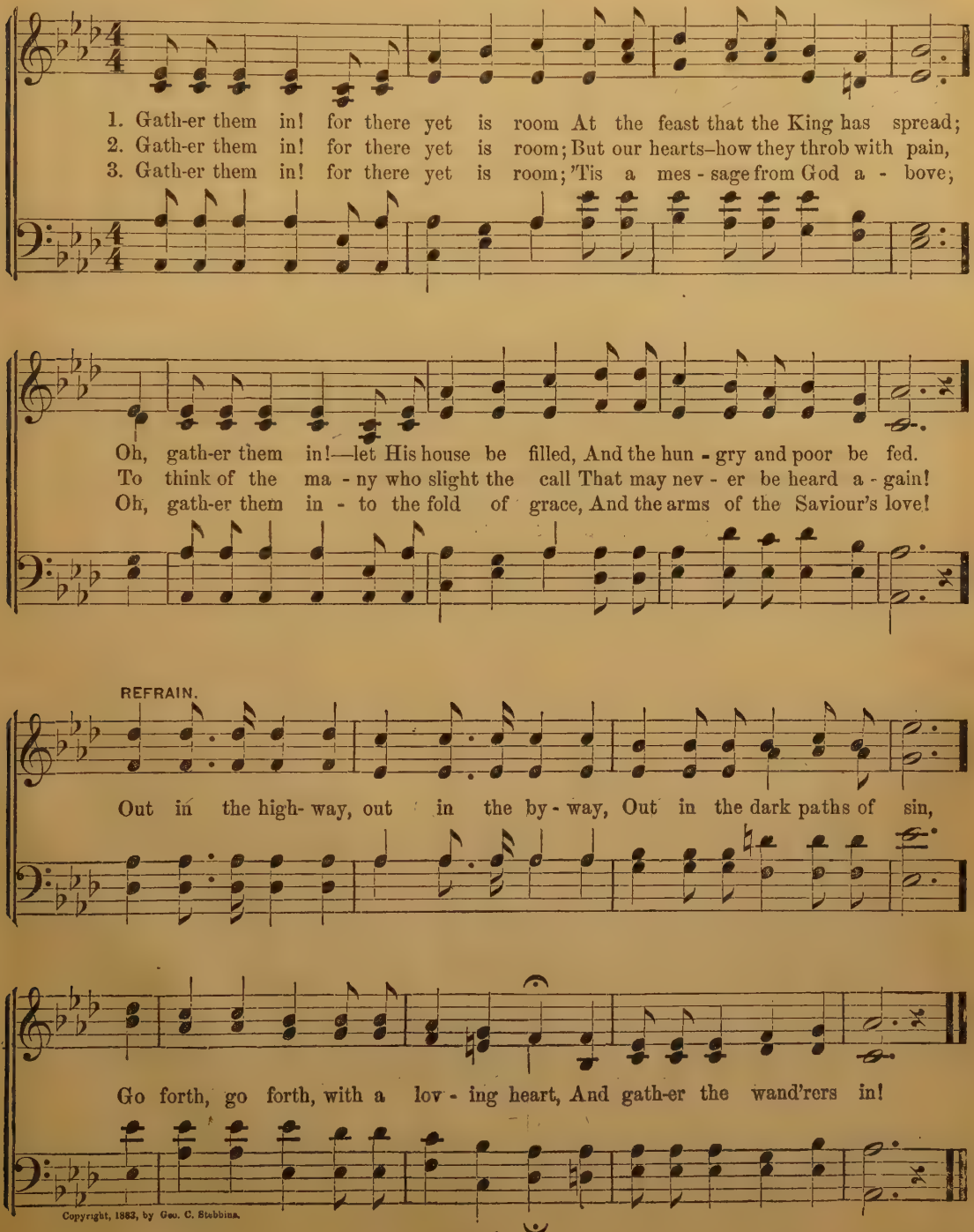
May be sung as a Solo and Quartet, the latter singing only "Let the Saviour in."

71.

GATHER THEM IN.

"GO OUT INTO THE HIGHWAYS AND HEDGES, AND COMPEL THEM TO COME IN."
(Luke xiv. 23.)

MRS. F. J. VAN ALSTYNE. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. Gath-er them in! for there yet is room At the feast that the King has spread;
2. Gath-er them in! for there yet is room; But our hearts–how they throb with pain,
3. Gath-er them in! for there yet is room; 'Tis a mes - sage from God a - bove;
Oh, gath-er them in!—let His house be filled, And the hun - gry and poor be fed.
To think of the ma - ny who slight the call That may nev - er be heard a - gain!
Oh, gath-er them in - to the fold of grace, And the arms of the Saviour's love!
REFRAIN.
Out in the high- way, out in the by - way, Out in the dark paths of sin,
Go forth, go forth, with a lov - ing heart, And gath-er the wand'rers in!

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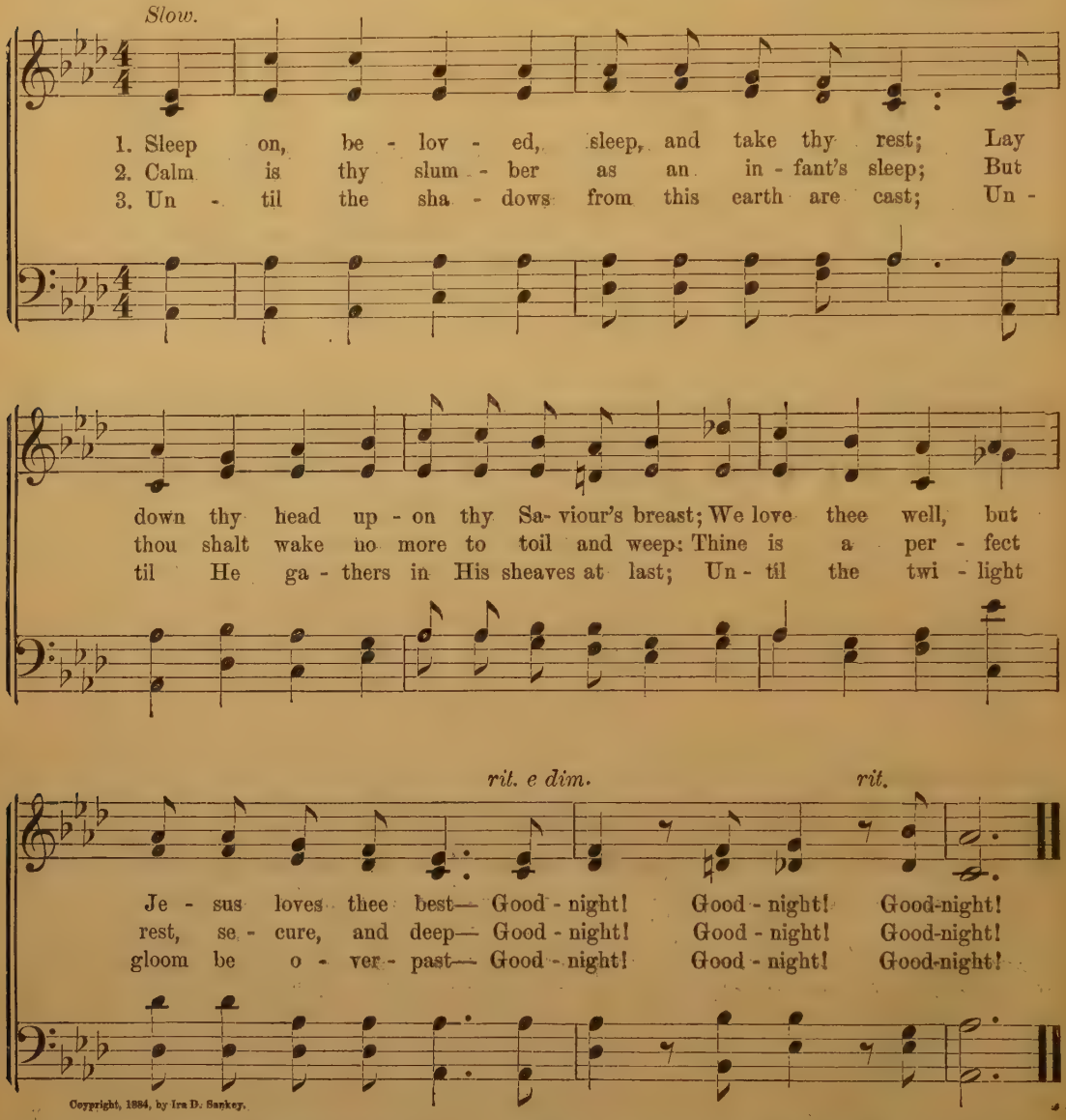
72. THE CHRISTIAN'S "GOOD-NIGHT."

[The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends "Good-night," so sure were they of their awakening on the "Resurrection Morning."]

MRS. HUISH. IRA D. SANKEY.

Slow.
1. Sleep on, be - lov - ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay
2. Calm is thy slum - ber as an in - fant's sleep; But
3. Un - til the sha - dows from this earth are cast; Un -
down thy head up - on thy Sa- viour's breast; We love thee well, but
thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep: Thine is a per - fect
til He ga - thers in His sheaves at last; Un - til the twi - light
rit. e dim.
rit.
Je - sus loves thee best— Good - night! Good - night! Good-night!
rest, se - cure, and deep— Good - night! Good - night! Good-night!
gloom be o - ver - past— Good - night! Good - night! Good-night!

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4 Until the Easter glory lights the skies;
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And he shall come, but not in lowly guise—
Good-night!

5 Until made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou, in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—
Good-night!

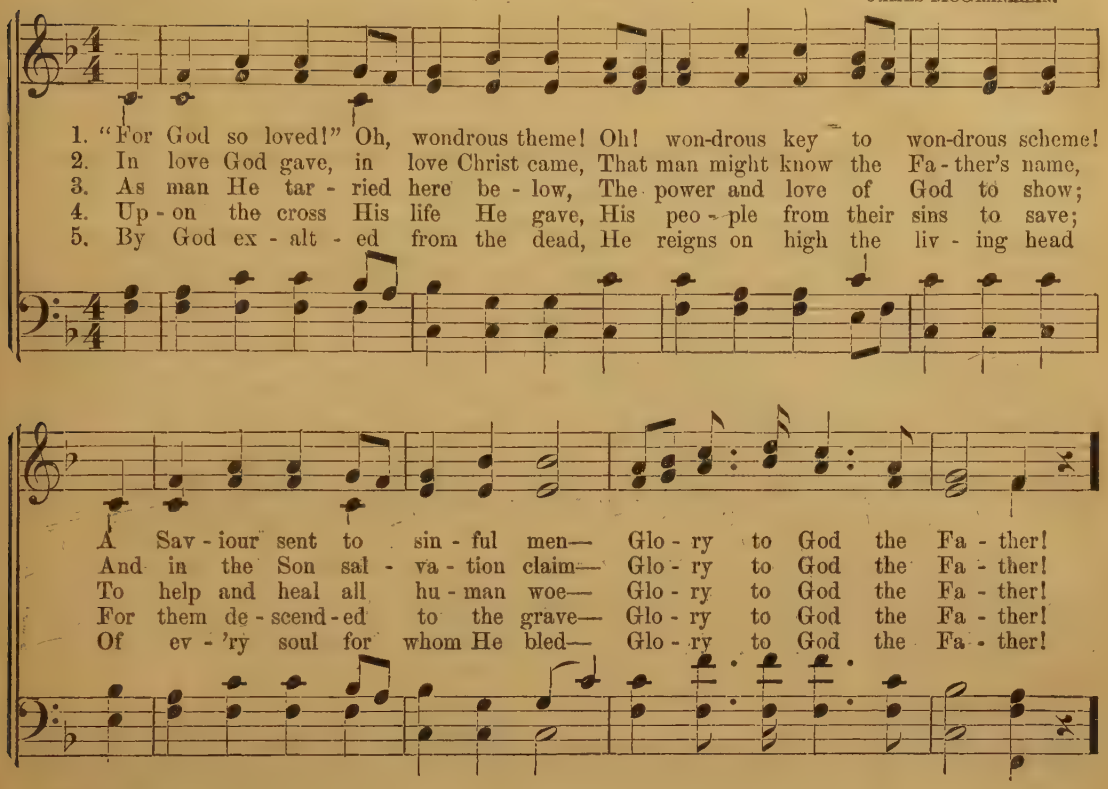
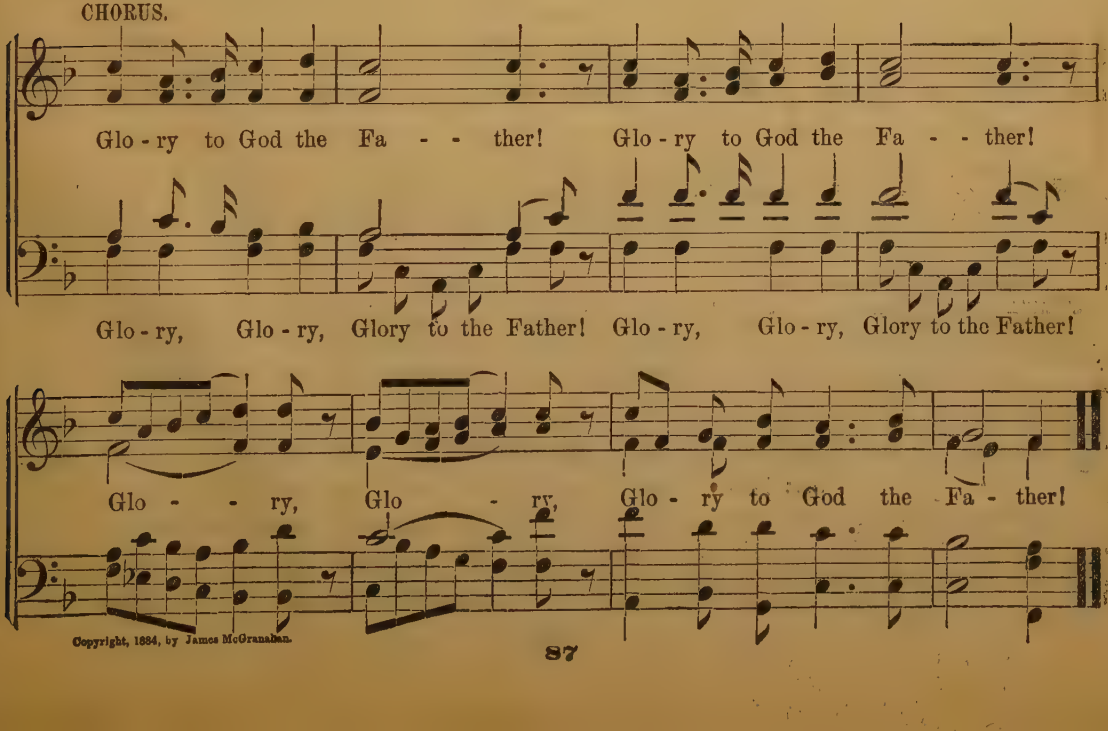
6 Only "good-night," belovéd—not "farewell!"
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union, indivisible—
Good-night!

7 Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,
Until we know even as we are known—
Good-night!

73. GLORY TO GOD THE FATHER.

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son."—*John iii.* 16.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.


1. "For God so loved!" Oh, wondrous theme! Oh! won-drous key to won-drous scheme!
2. In love God gave, in love Christ came, That man might know the Fa-ther's name,
3. As man He tar-ried here be-low, The power and love of God to show;
4. Up-on the cross His life He gave, His peo-ple from their sins to save;
5. By God ex-alt-ed from the dead, He reigns on high the liv-ing head
A Sav-iour sent to sin-ful men— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
And in the Son sal-va-tion claim— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
To help and heal all hu-man woe— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
For them de-scend-ed to the grave— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
Of ev-'ry soul for whom He bled— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!

CHORUS.
Glo-ry to God the Fa - - ther! Glo-ry to God the Fa - - ther!
Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glory to the Father! Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glory to the Father!
Glo - - ry, Glo - - ry, Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!

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74. "HE THAT HEARETH AND BELIEVETH."

J. M. G. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

QUARTET. *Moderato.*

1. Sweet-ly sound the words of Je - sus As they fall up - on the ear,

2. He that hear - eth and be - liev - eth Need no long - er mourning go,

Tell - ing forth the wond-rous sto - ry, Bring - ing His sal - va - tion near,

Life e - ter - nal, he re - ceiv - eth, Je - sus' word de - clares it so.

CHORUS. (*John v.* 24.)

Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly I say un - to you, Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly I say un - to you,

Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly I say un - to you, Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly I say un - to you,

Moderato.

he that heareth, he that heareth, he that heareth, that hear-eth My word,

m

he that hear - eth, that hear - eth My word, And be -

he that heareth, he that heareth, he that heareth, that hear-eth My word,

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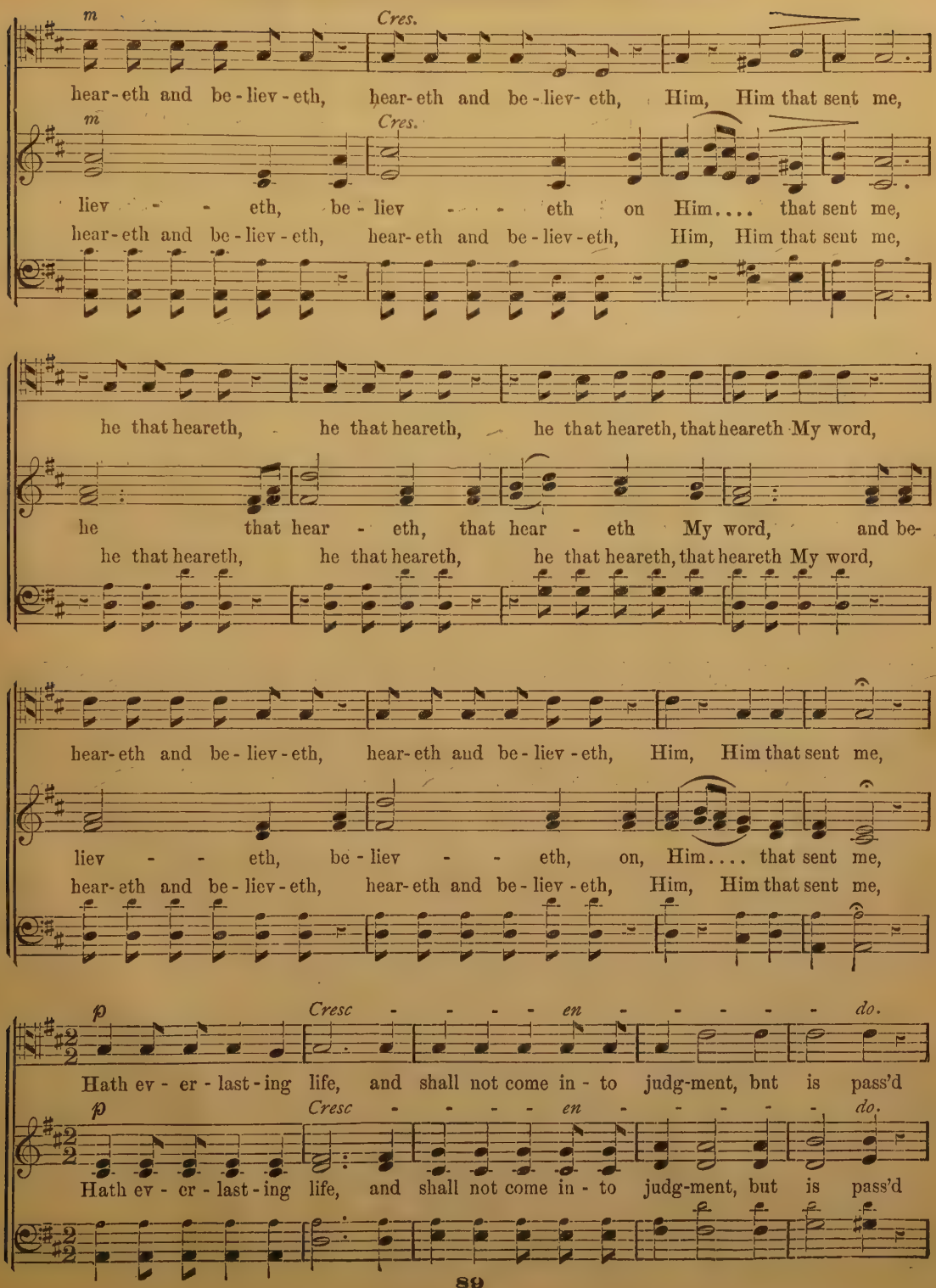
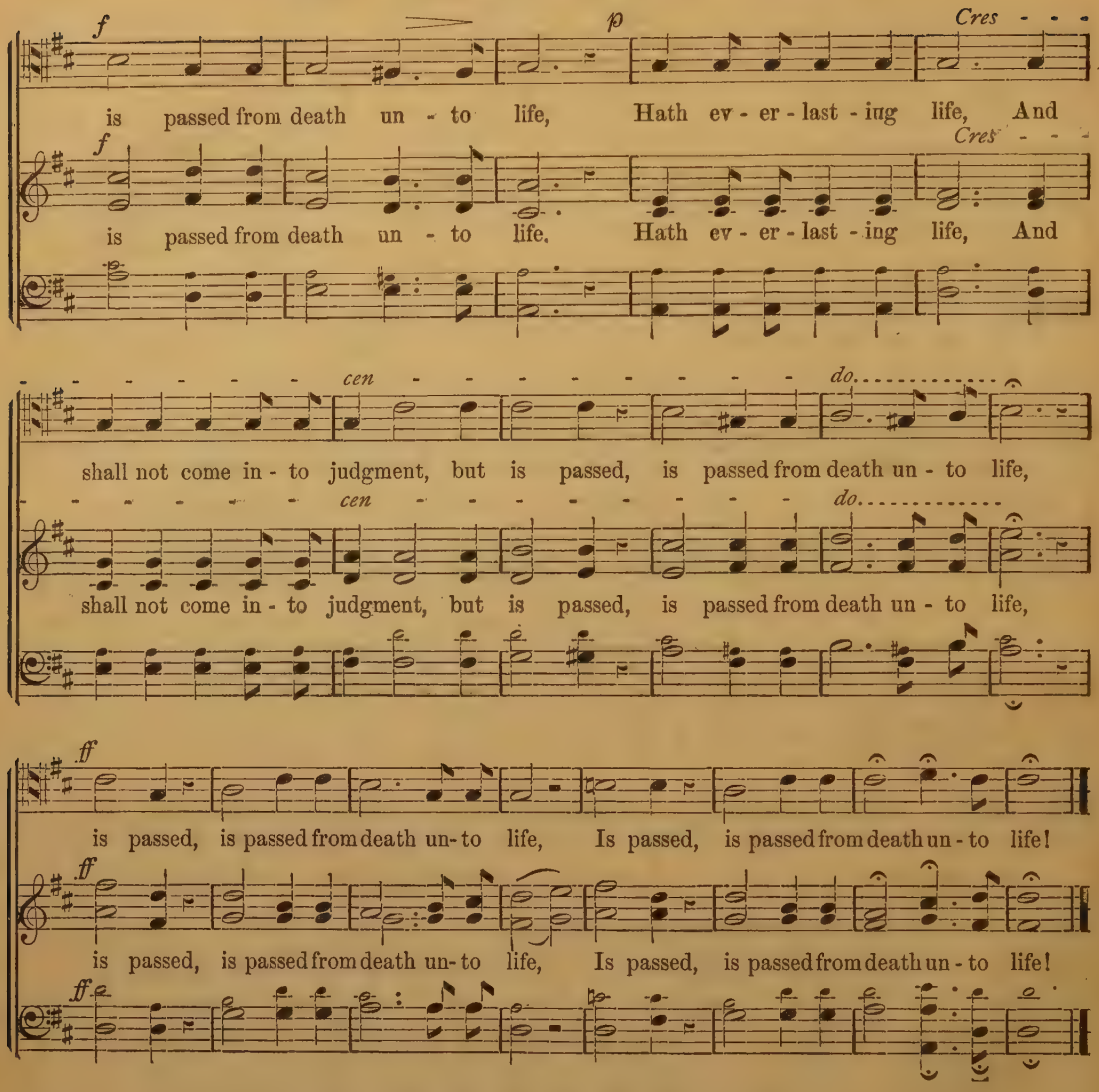

m
Cres.
hear-eth and be-liev-eth, hear-eth and be-liev-eth, Him, Him that sent me,
m
Cres.
liev - - - eth, be-liev - - - eth on Him.... that sent me,
hear-eth and be-liev-eth, hear-eth and be-liev-eth, Him, Him that sent me,
he that heareth, he that heareth, he that heareth, that heareth My word,
he that hear - eth, that hear - eth My word, and be-
he that heareth, he that heareth, he that heareth, that heareth My word,
hear-eth and be-liev-eth, hear-eth and be-liev-eth, Him, Him that sent me,
liev - - eth, be-liev - - eth, on, Him.... that sent me,
hear-eth and be-liev-eth, hear-eth and be-liev-eth, Him, Him that sent me,
p
Cresc - - - - en - - - - - do.
Hath ev - er - last-ing life, and shall not come in - to judg-ment, but is pass'd
p
Cresc - - - - en - - - - - do.
Hath ev - er - last-ing life, and shall not come in - to judg-ment, but is pass'd

HE THAT HEARETH.—*Concluded.*

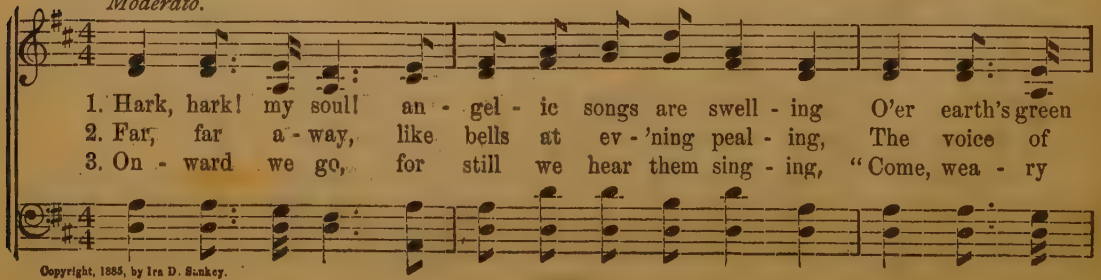

f
p
Cres - - -
is passed from death un - to life, Hath ev - er - last - ing life, And
f
Cres - - -
is passed from death un - to life. Hath ev - er - last - ing life, And
cen - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - do.
shall not come in - to judgment, but is passed, is passed from death un - to life,
cen - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - do.
shall not come in - to judgment, but is passed, is passed from death un - to life,
ff
is passed, is passed from death un-to life, Is passed, is passed from death un - to life!
ff
is passed, is passed from death un-to life, Is passed, is passed from death un - to life!
ff

75. HARK, HARK! MY SOUL!

"Are they not all ministering spirits."—*Hebrews i. 14.*

Rev. F. W. Faber. Arr. from C. C. Converse by Ira D. Sankey.

Moderato.


1. Hark, hark! my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev - 'ning peal - ing, The voice of
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry

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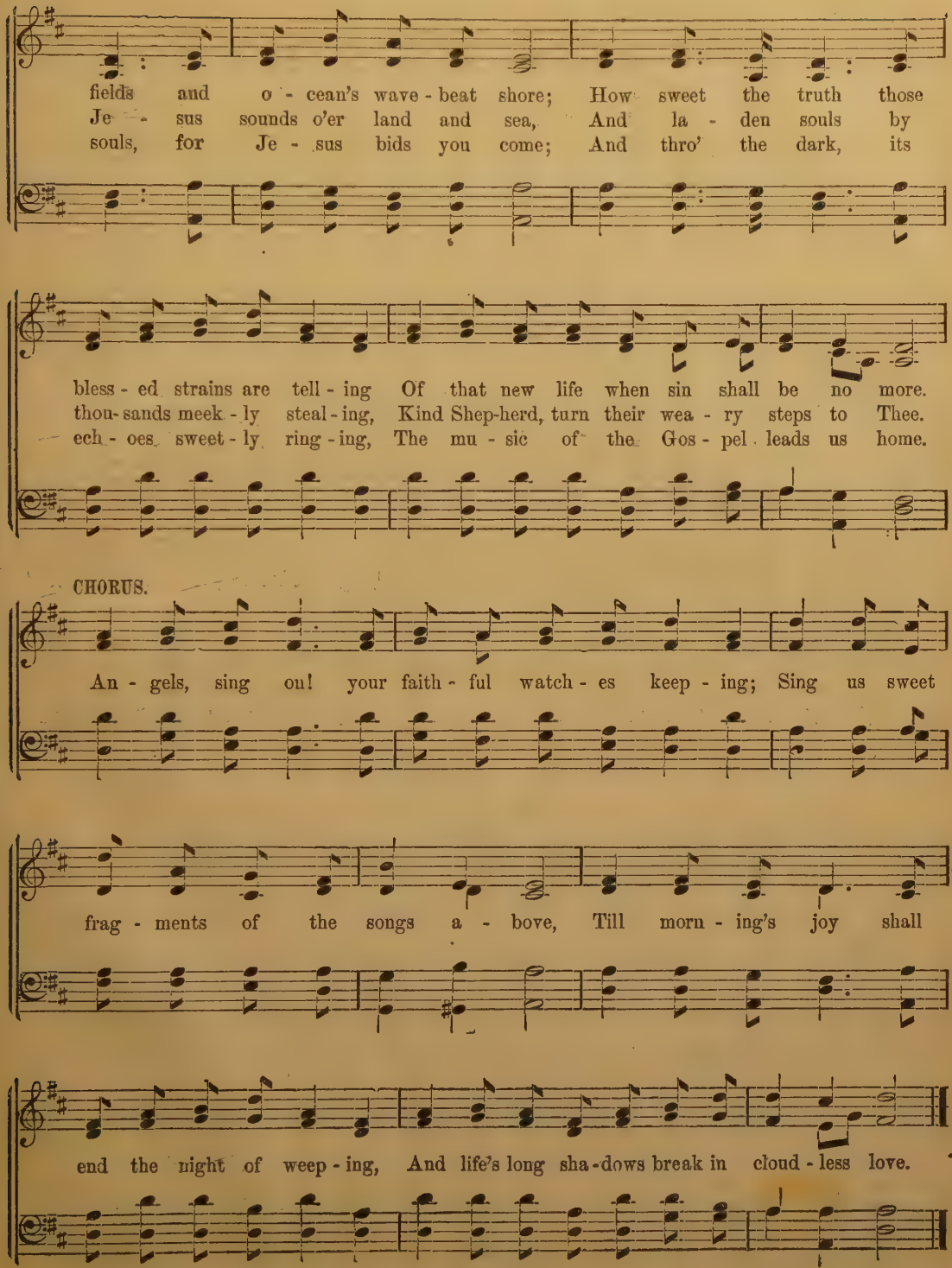
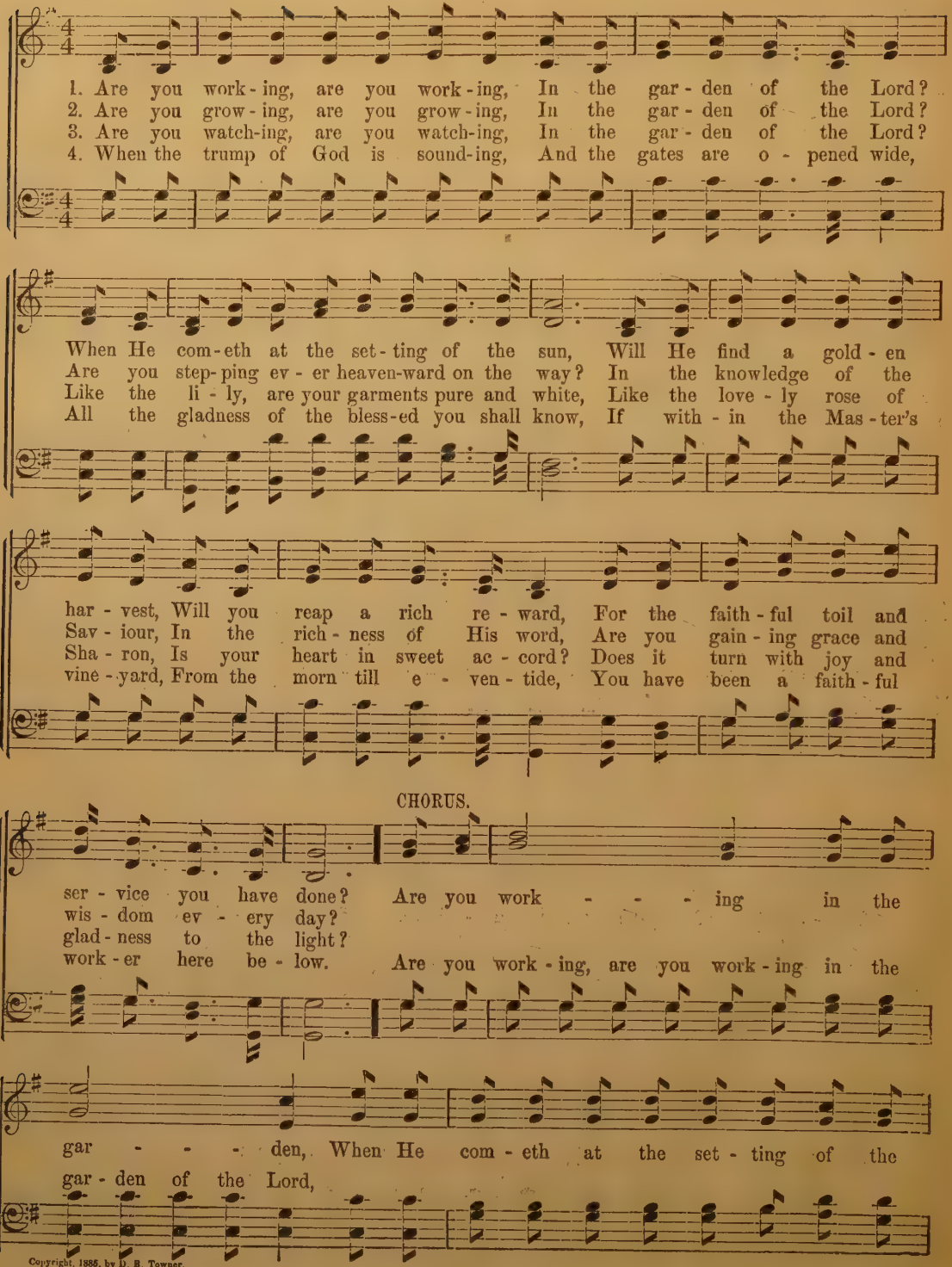
HARK, HARK! MY SOUL!—*Concluded.*


fields and o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by
souls, for Je - sus bids you come; And thro' the dark, its
bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
thou-sands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.
CHORUS.
An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet
frag - ments of the songs a - bove, Till morn - ing's joy shall
end the night of weep - ing, And life's long sha - dows break in cloud - less love.

76. THE GARDEN OF THE LORD.

Mrs. C. L. Shacklock. D. B. Towner.


1. Are you work-ing, are you work-ing, In the gar-den of the Lord?
2. Are you grow-ing, are you grow-ing, In the gar-den of the Lord?
3. Are you watch-ing, are you watch-ing, In the gar-den of the Lord?
4. When the trump of God is sound-ing, And the gates are o-pened wide,
When He com-eth at the set-ting of the sun, Will He find a gold-en
Are you step-ping ev-er heaven-ward on the way? In the knowledge of the
Like the li-ly, are your garments pure and white, Like the love-ly rose of
All the gladness of the bless-ed you shall know, If with-in the Mas-ter's
har-vest, Will you reap a rich re-ward, For the faith-ful toil and
Sav-iour, In the rich-ness of His word, Are you gain-ing grace and
Sha-ron, Is your heart in sweet ac-cord? Does it turn with joy and
vine-yard, From the morn till e-ven-tide, You have been a faith-ful
CHORUS.
ser-vice you have done? Are you work-ing in the
wis-dom ev-ery day?
glad-ness to the light?
work-er here be-low. Are you work-ing, are you work-ing in the
gar-den, When He com-eth at the set-ting of the
gar-den of the Lord,

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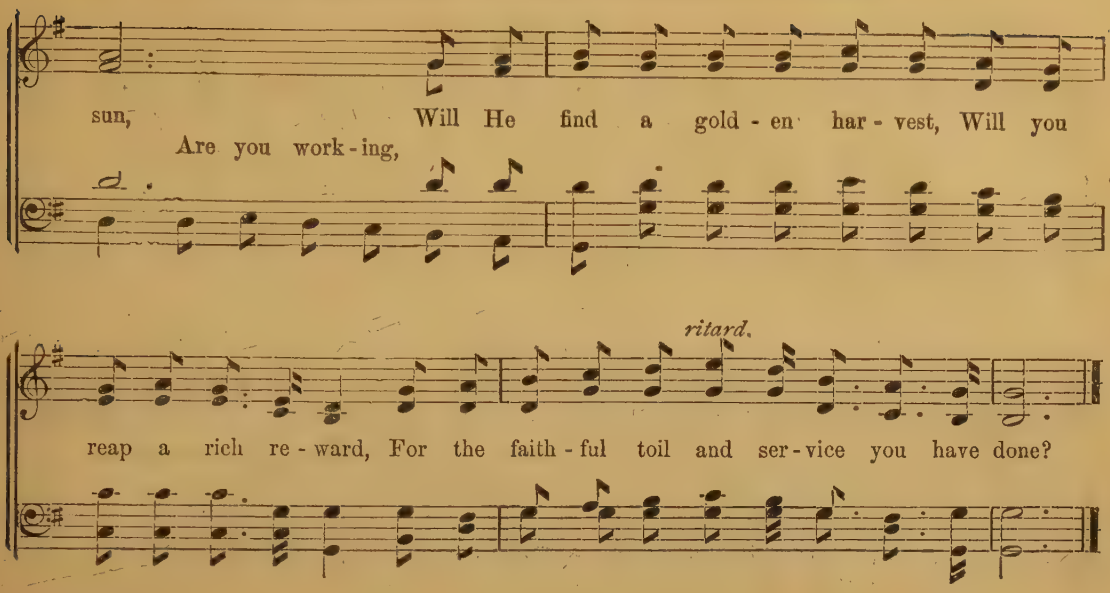
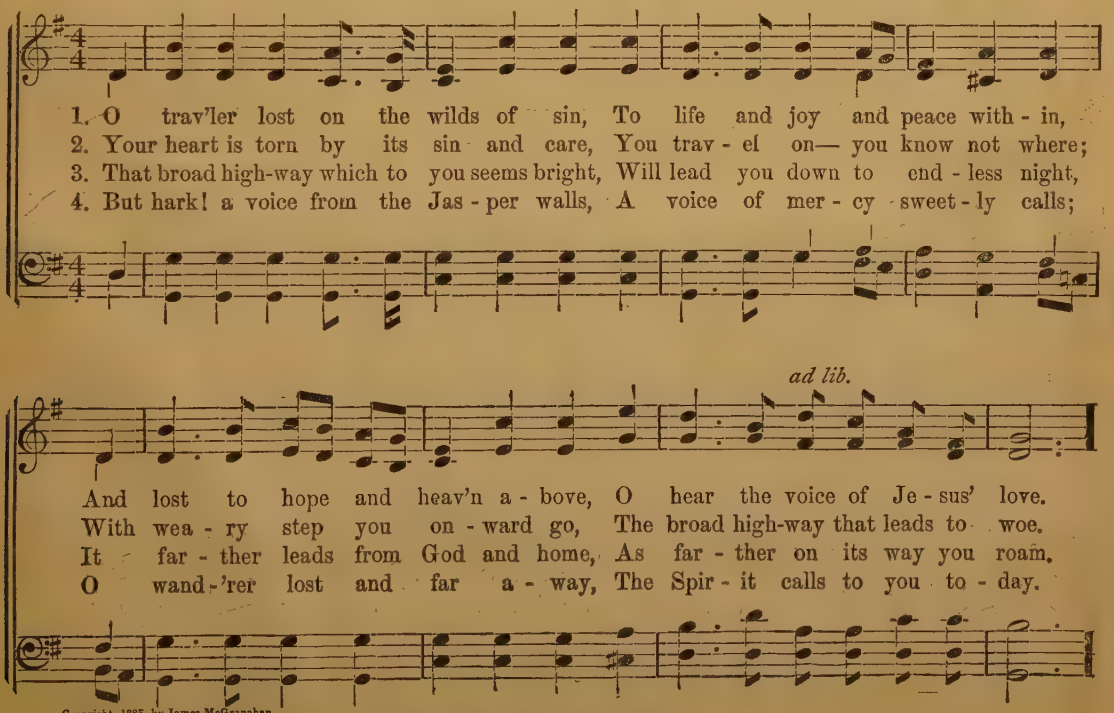
THE GARDEN OF THE LORD. *Concluded.*

sun, Will He find a gold - en har - vest, Will you
Are you work - ing,
ritard.
reap a rich re - ward, For the faith - ful toil and ser - vice you have done?

77. "THE SPIRIT AND THE BRIDE SAY COME." *

GEO. R. CLARKE. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. O trav'ler lost on the wilds of sin, To life and joy and peace with - in,
2. Your heart is torn by its sin and care, You trav - el on— you know not where;
3. That broad high-way which to you seems bright, Will lead you down to end - less night,
4. But hark! a voice from the Jas - per walls, A voice of mer - cy sweet - ly calls;
ad lib.
And lost to hope and heav'n a - bove, O hear the voice of Je - sus' love.
With wea - ry step you on - ward go, The broad high-way that leads to woe.
It far - ther leads from God and home, As far - ther on its way you roam.
O wand - 'rer lost and far a - way, The Spir - it calls to you to - day.

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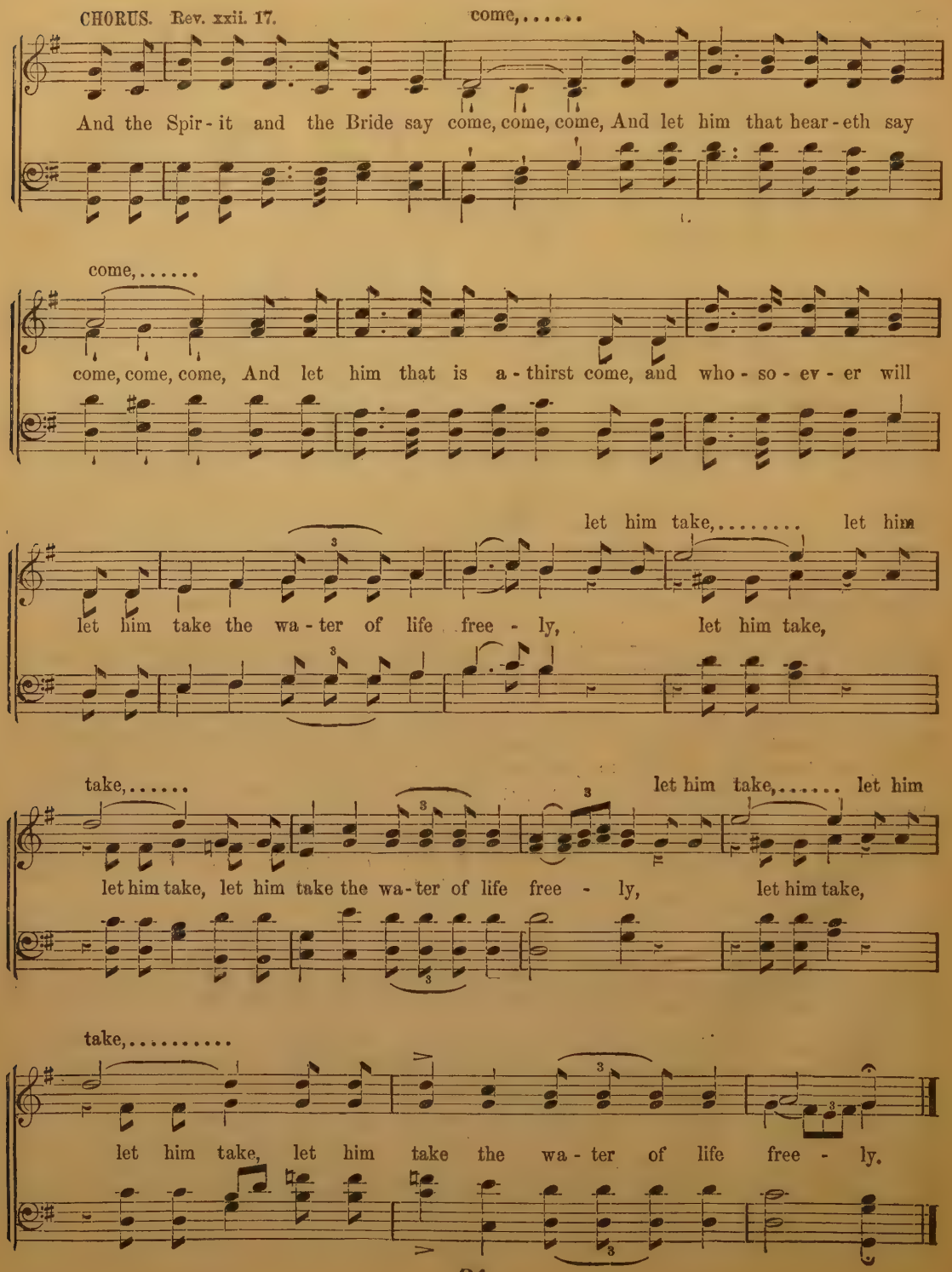
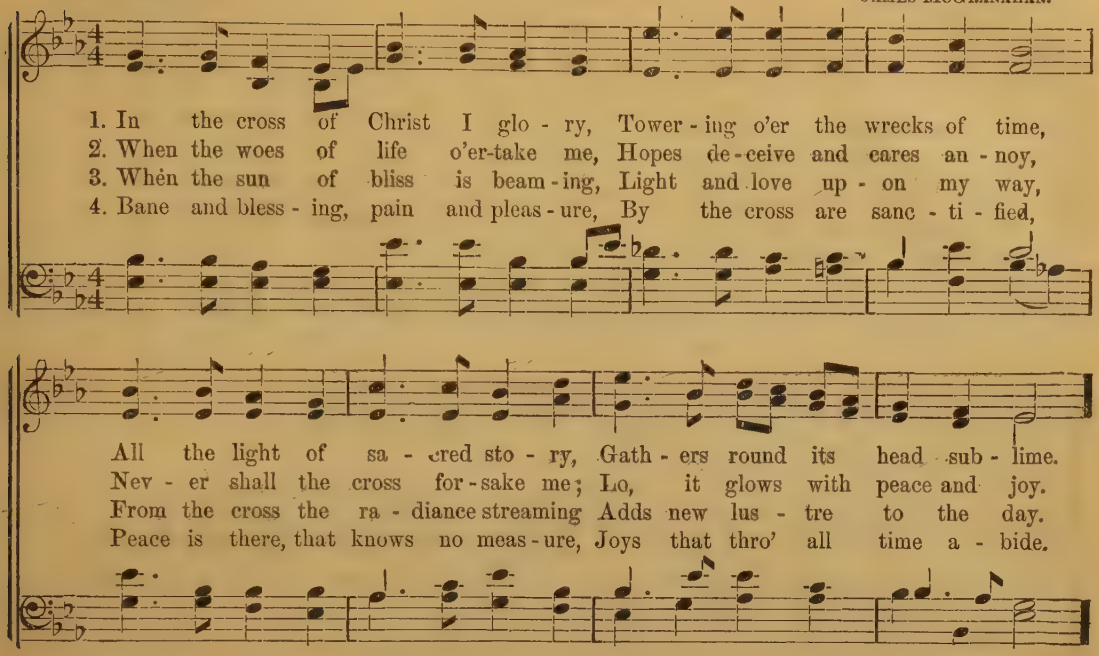
* When sung as a Solo the Chorus may be omitted after 2d and 3d verses.

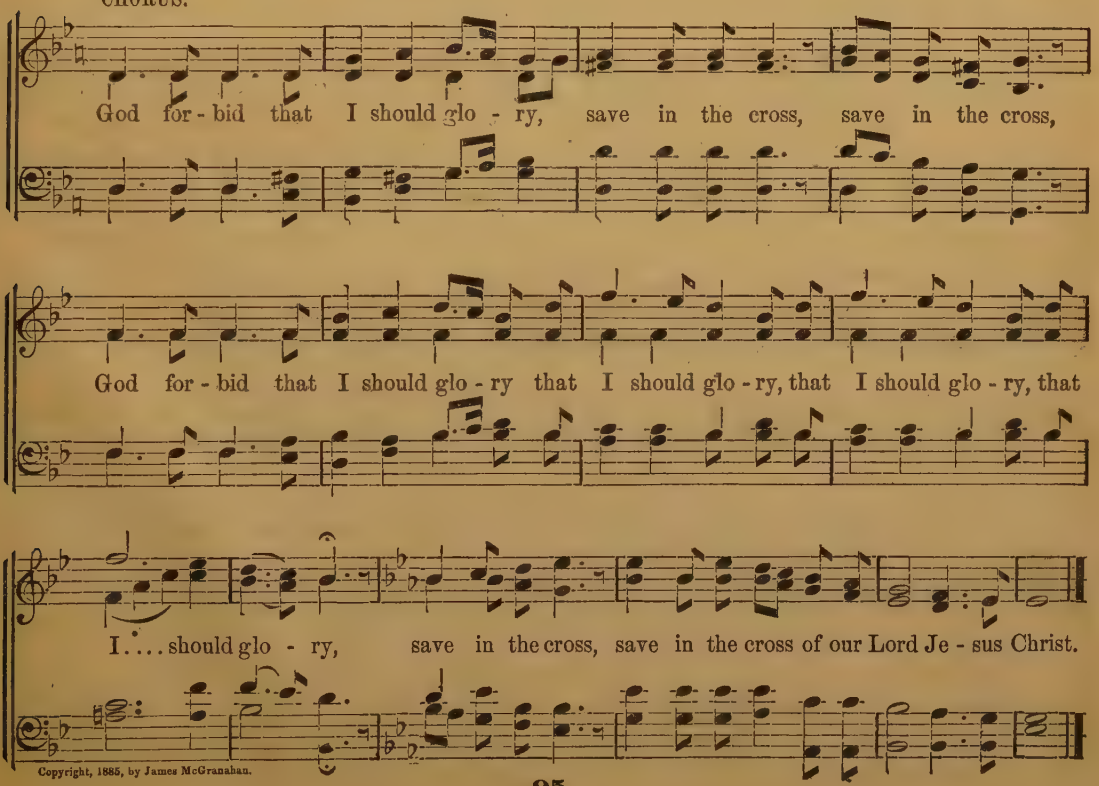

CHORUS. Rev. xxii. 17.
come,.....
And the Spir - it and the Bride say come, come, come, And let him that hear - eth say
come,.....
come, come, come, And let him that is a - thirst come, and who - so - ev - er will
let him take,..... let him
let him take the wa - ter of life free - ly, let him take,
take,.....
let him take,..... let him
let him take, let him take the wa - ter of life free - ly, let him take,
take,.....
let him take, let him take the wa - ter of life free - ly.

78. "IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY."

JOHN BOWRING. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower - ing o'er the wrecks of time,
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and cares an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing, Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied,
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry, Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds new lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

CHORUS.


God for - bid that I should glo - ry, save in the cross, save in the cross,
God for - bid that I should glo - ry that I should glo - ry, that I should glo - ry, that
I.... should glo - ry, save in the cross, save in the cross of our Lord Je - sus Christ.

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79.

"BY GRACE ARE YE SAVED."

(*Eph. ii.* 8, 9.)

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Maestoso.

1. In grace the ho - ly God, Did full sal - va - tion plan E - lect - ing in His
2. This grace of God ap - pears In Je - sus Christ His Son, He lift - ed on the
3. To all who do be - lieve In God, thro' Christ re-vealed, By grace they full sal

Cres. ..... *f*

CHORUS.

sove-reign grace To save re - bell - ious man.

Cres. ..... *f*

cross of shame, The grace of God makes known.

Allegretto moderato.

By grace are ye saved thro' faith
va - tion have, And "Sons of God," are sealed.

Cres. ..... *f*

thro' faith, thro' faith, thro' faith and that not of your-selves,

Thro' faith, thro' faith, thro' faith and that not of your-selves,
thro' faith, thro' faith,

Thro' faith and that not of yourselves, *Cres.* not of works, not of works, not of works,
not of works. .....

Thro' faith and that not of yourselves, *Cres.* not of works .....
not of works, not of works, not of works,

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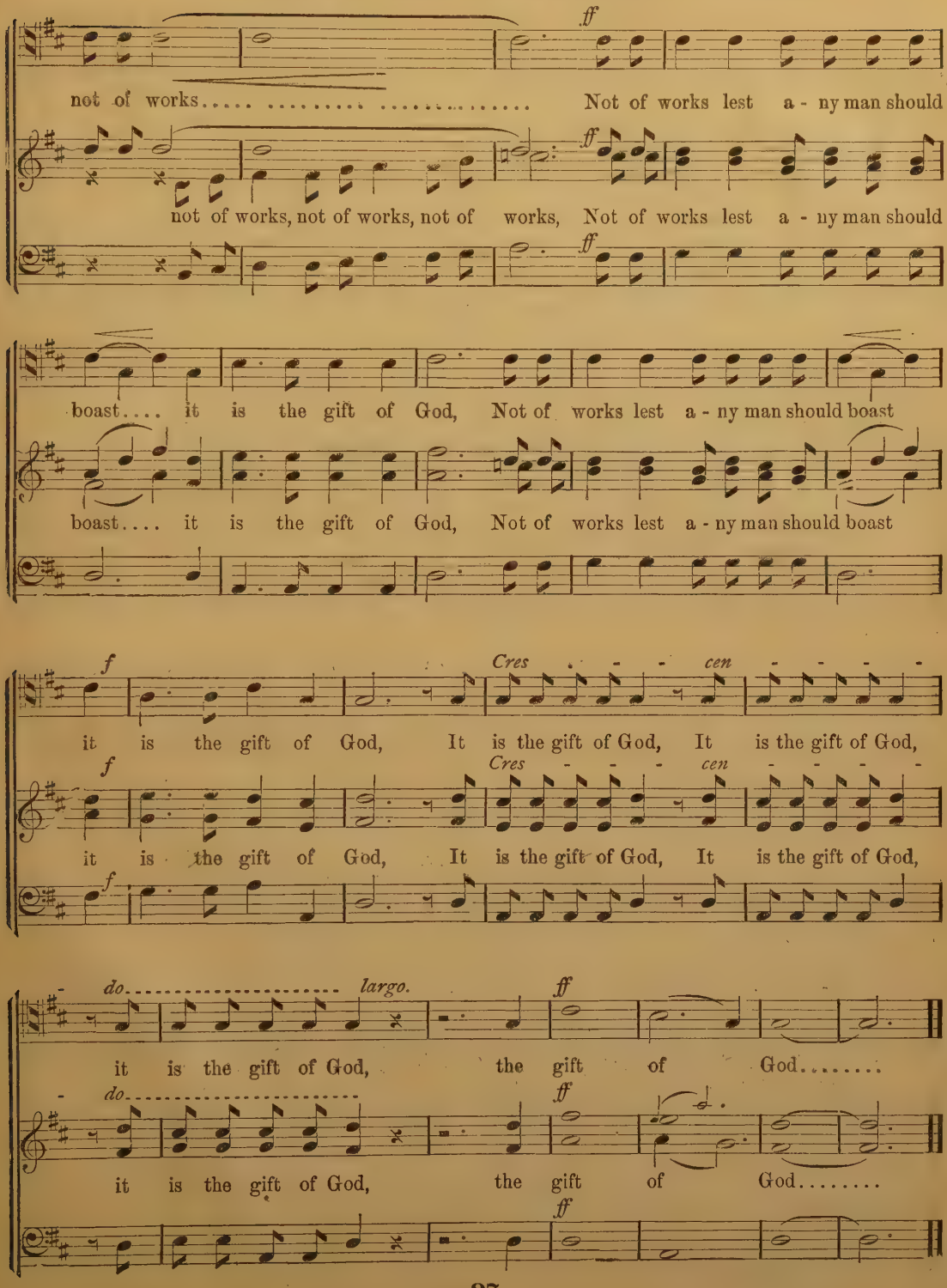
"BY GRACE ARE YE SAVED."—*Concluded.*

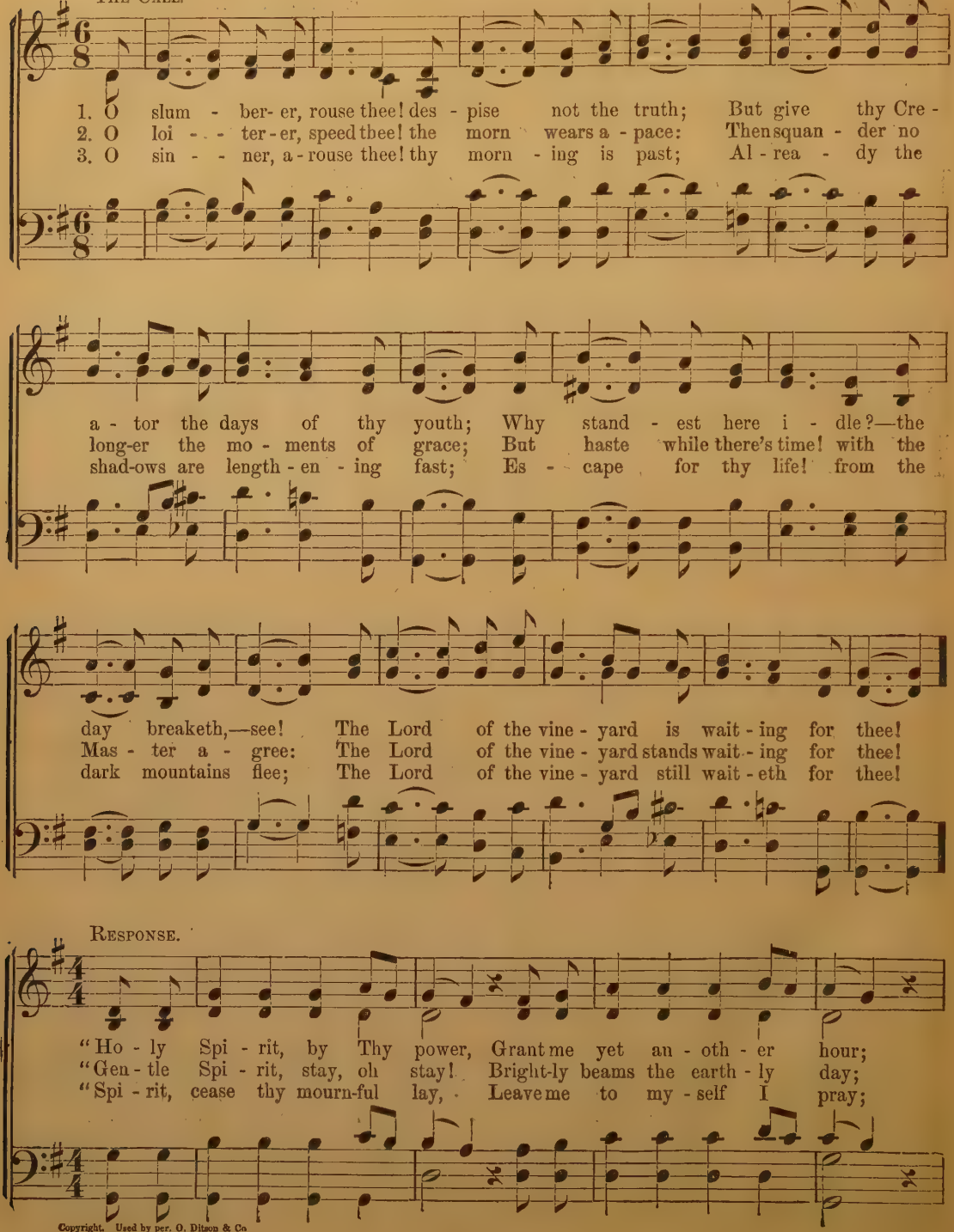

ff
not of works..... .... Not of works lest a - ny man should
not of works, not of works, not of works, Not of works lest a - ny man should
boast.... it is the gift of God, Not of works lest a - ny man should boast
boast.... it is the gift of God, Not of works lest a - ny man should boast
f
Cres
cen
it is the gift of God, It is the gift of God, It is the gift of God,
it is the gift of God, It is the gift of God, It is the gift of God,
do.....
largo.
it is the gift of God, the gift of God.....
it is the gift of God, the gift of God.....

80. THE THREE CALLS.

"The Spirit and the bride say, Come!"—*Rev. xxii.* 17.

I. B. Woodbury. Arr. from I. B. Woodbury.

The Call.


1. O slum - ber-er, rouse thee! des - pise not the truth; But give thy Cre -
2. O loi - - ter-er, speed thee! the morn wears a - pace: Then squan - der no
3. O sin - - ner, a-rouse thee! thy morn - ing is past; Al - rea - dy the
a - tor the days of thy youth; Why stand - est here i - dle?—the
long-er the mo - ments of grace; But haste while there's time! with the
shad-ows are length - en - ing fast; Es - cape for thy life! from the
day breaketh,—see! The Lord of the vine - yard is wait - ing for thee!
Mas - ter a - gree: The Lord of the vine - yard stands wait - ing for thee!
dark mountains flee; The Lord of the vine - yard still wait - eth for thee!
Response.
"Ho - ly Spi - rit, by Thy power, Grant me yet an - oth - er hour;
"Gen - tle Spi - rit, stay, oh stay! Bright-ly beams the earth - ly day;
"Spi - rit, cease thy mourn-ful lay, Leave me to my - self I pray;

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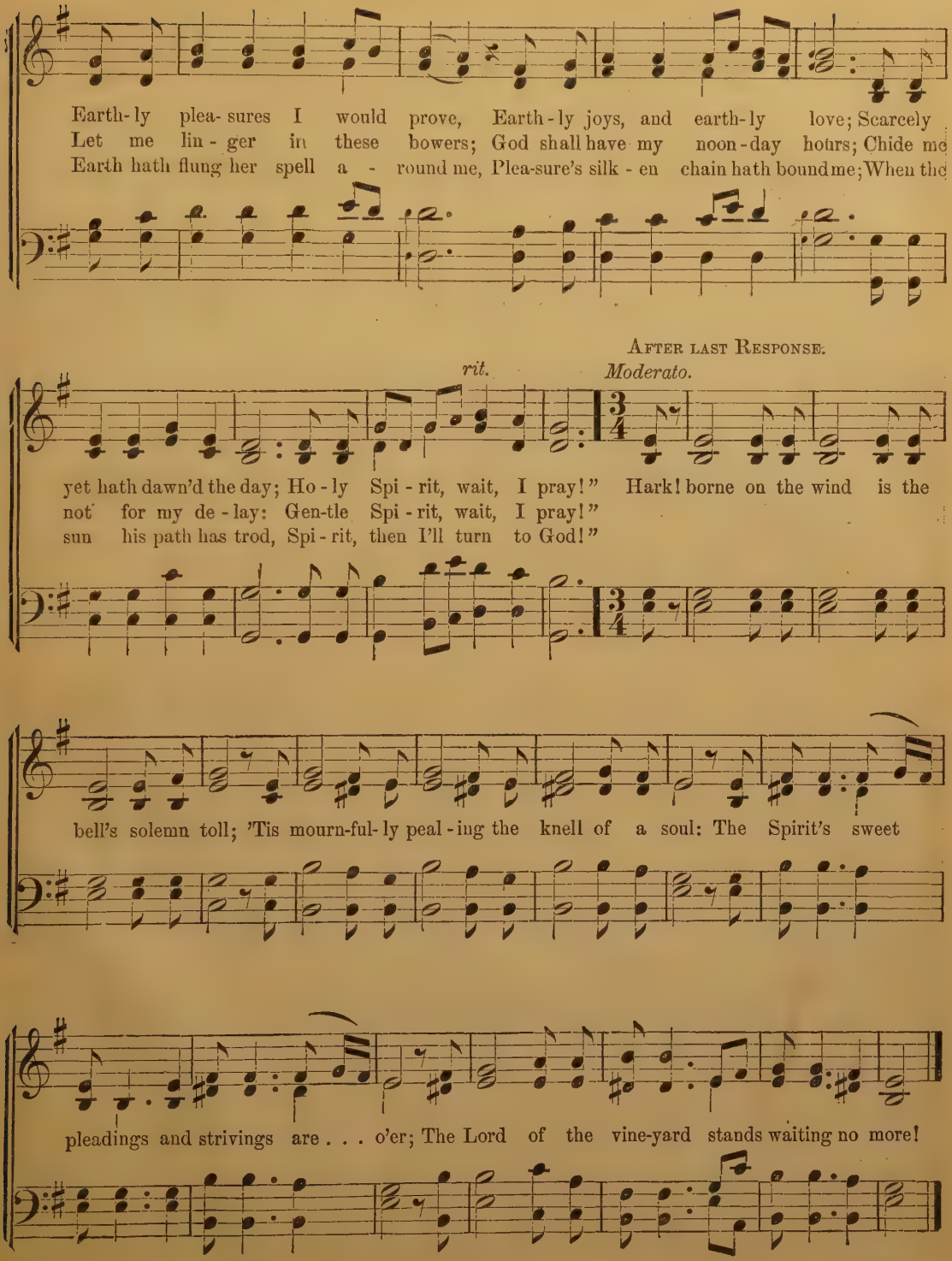
THE THREE CALLS. *Concluded.*

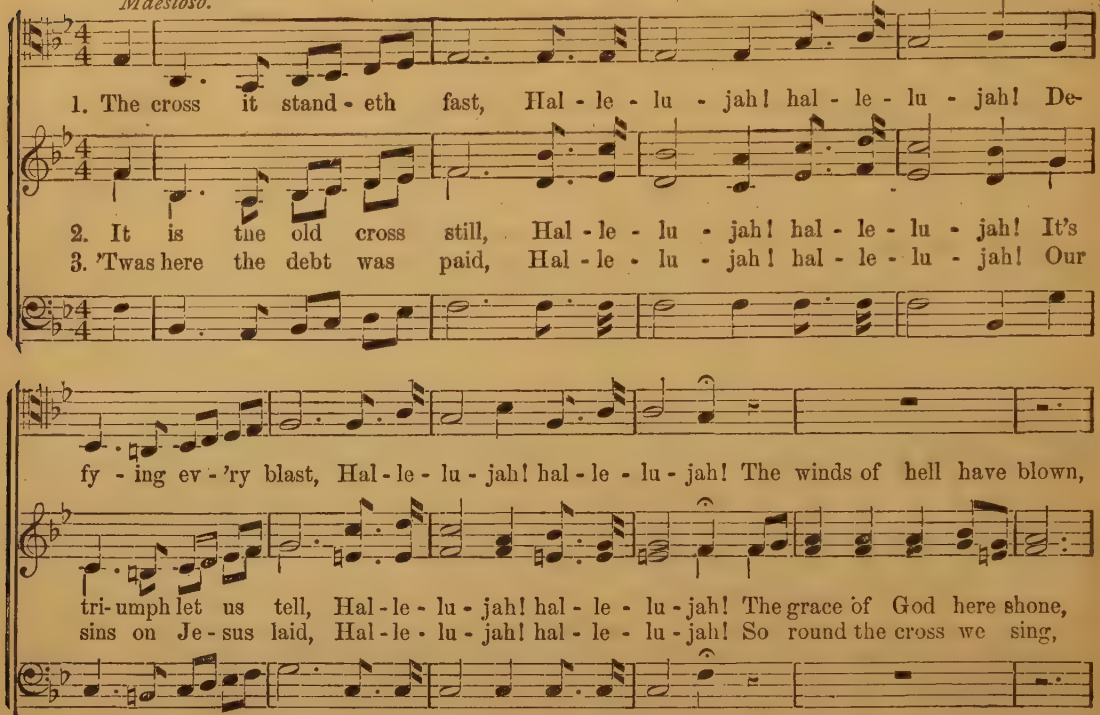

Earth-ly plea-sures I would prove, Earth-ly joys, and earth-ly love; Scarcely
Let me lin-ger in these bowers; God shall have my noon-day hours; Chide me
Earth hath flung her spell a-round me, Plea-sure's silk-en chain hath bound me; When the
After last Response.
rit.
Moderato.
yet hath dawn'd the day; Ho-ly Spi-rit, wait, I pray!" Hark! borne on the wind is the
not for my de-lay: Gen-tle Spi-rit, wait, I pray!"
sun his path has trod, Spi-rit, then I'll turn to God!"
bell's solemn toll; 'Tis mourn-ful-ly peal-ing the knell of a soul: The Spirit's sweet
pleadings and strivings are . . . o'er; The Lord of the vine-yard stands waiting no more!

HALLELUJAH FOR THE CROSS!

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—*Gal. vi.* 14.

Dr. Horatius Bonar (arr). James McGranahan.

Maestoso.


1. The cross it stand - eth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! De-
2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! It's
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Our
fy - ing ev - 'ry blast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! The winds of hell have blown,
tri- umph let us tell, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! The grace of God here shone,
sins on Je - sus laid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! So round the cross we sing,
Cres. ff
The world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o - ver thrown, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
Cres. ff
Thro' Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
Of Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our liv - ing King, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
* Soli.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
Soprano and Alto.
Cho. *mp* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
Tenor and Bass.

* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper Staff, *omiting* the middle Staff.

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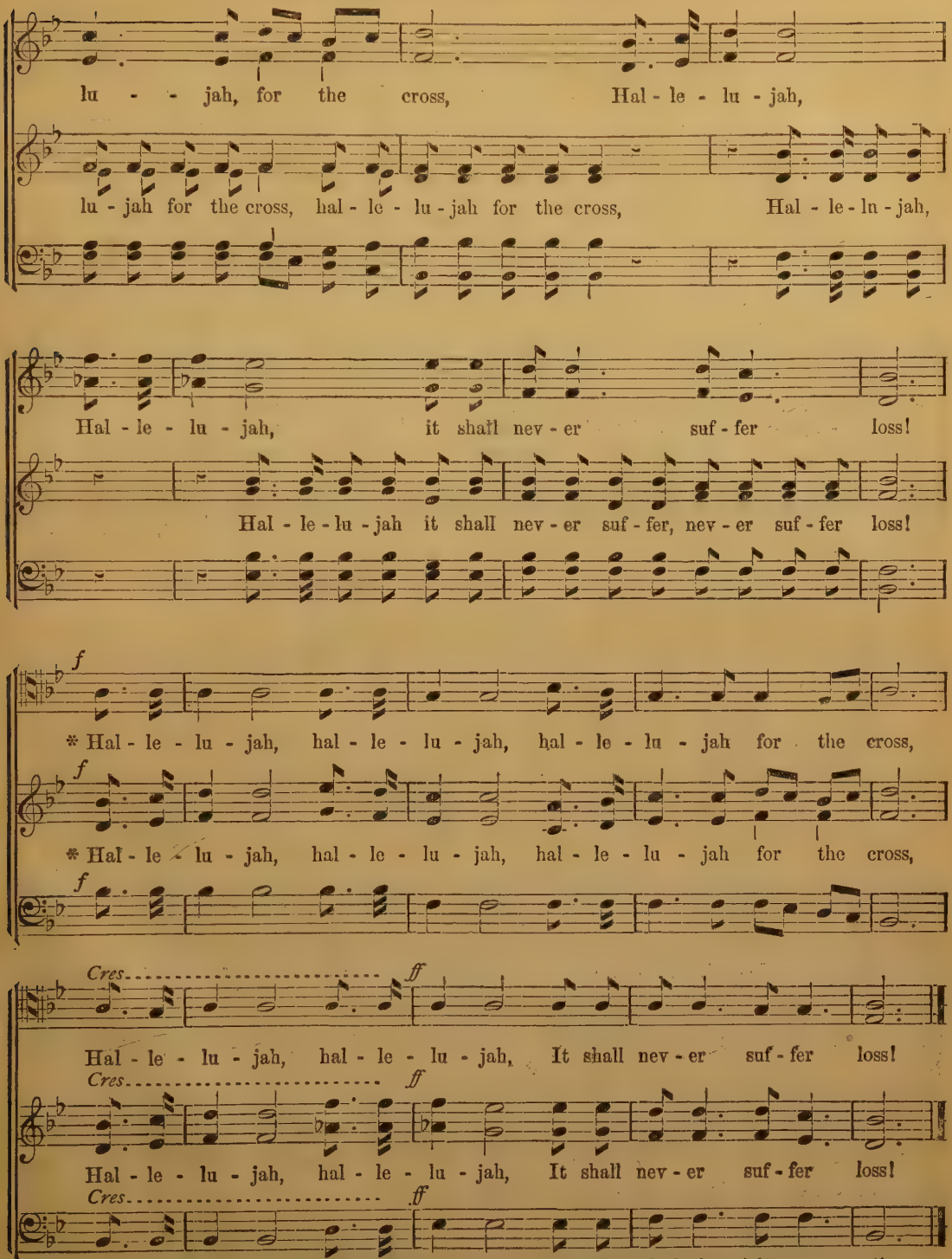
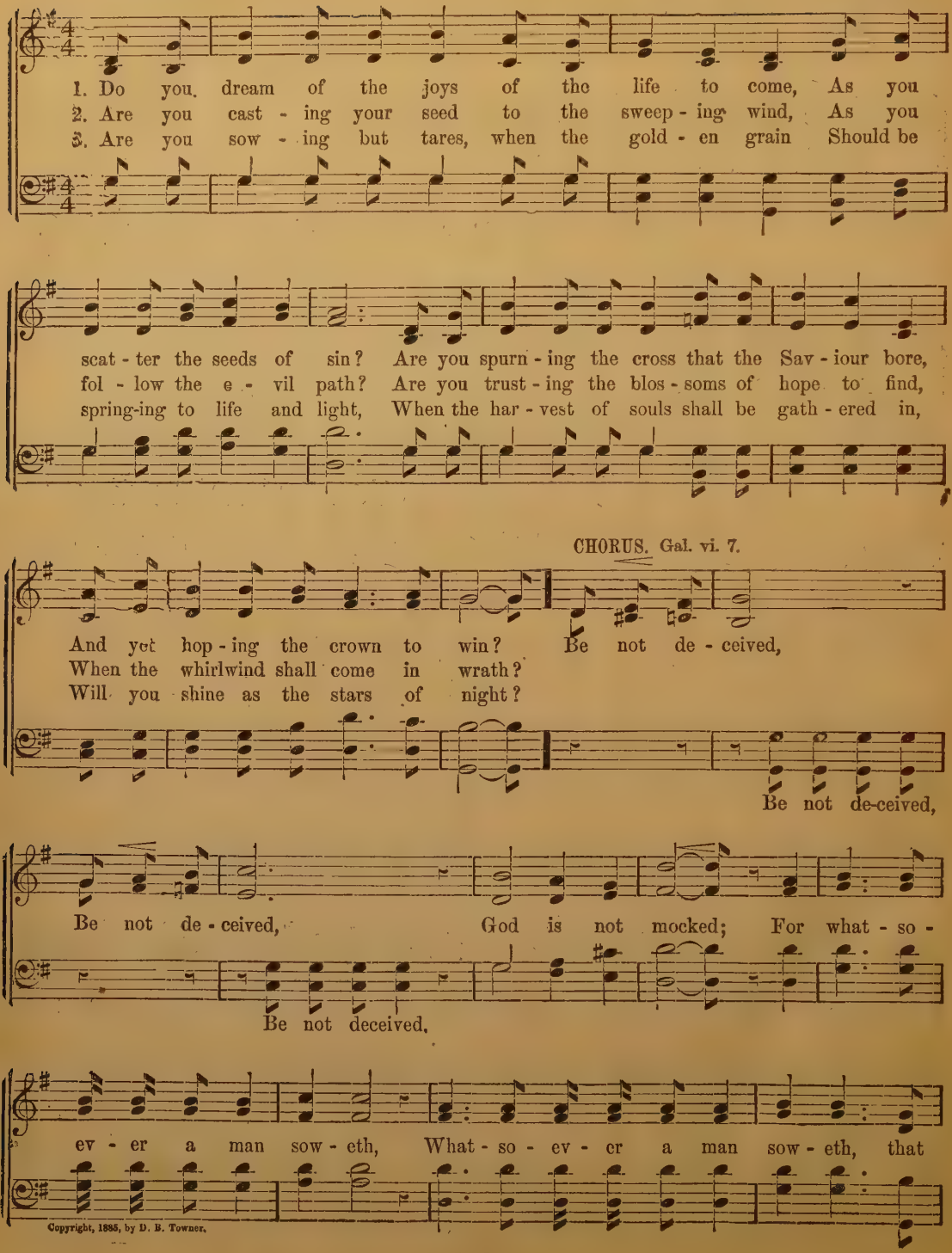
HALLELUJAH FOR THE CROSS!—*Concluded.*


lu - - jah, for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,
lu - jah for the cross, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,
Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss!
Hal - le - lu - jah it shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss!
f
* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross,
f
* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross,
f
Cres.
ff
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer loss!
Cres.
ff
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer loss!
Cres.
ff

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

BE NOT DECEIVED.

Mrs. C. L. Shacklock. D. B. Towner.


1. Do you dream of the joys of the life to come, As you scat - ter the seeds of sin? Are you spurn - ing the cross that the Sav - iour bore,
2. Are you cast - ing your seed to the sweep - ing wind, As you fol - low the e - vil path? Are you trust - ing the blos - soms of hope to find,
3. Are you sow - ing but tares, when the gold - en grain Should be spring-ing to life and light, When the har - vest of souls shall be gath - ered in,
CHORUS. Gal. vi. 7.
And yet hop - ing the crown to win? Be not de - ceived,
When the whirlwind shall come in wrath?
Will you shine as the stars of night?
Be not de-ceived,
Be not de - ceived, God is not mocked; For what - so -
Be not deceived,
ev - er a man sow - eth, What - so - ev - er a man sow - eth, that

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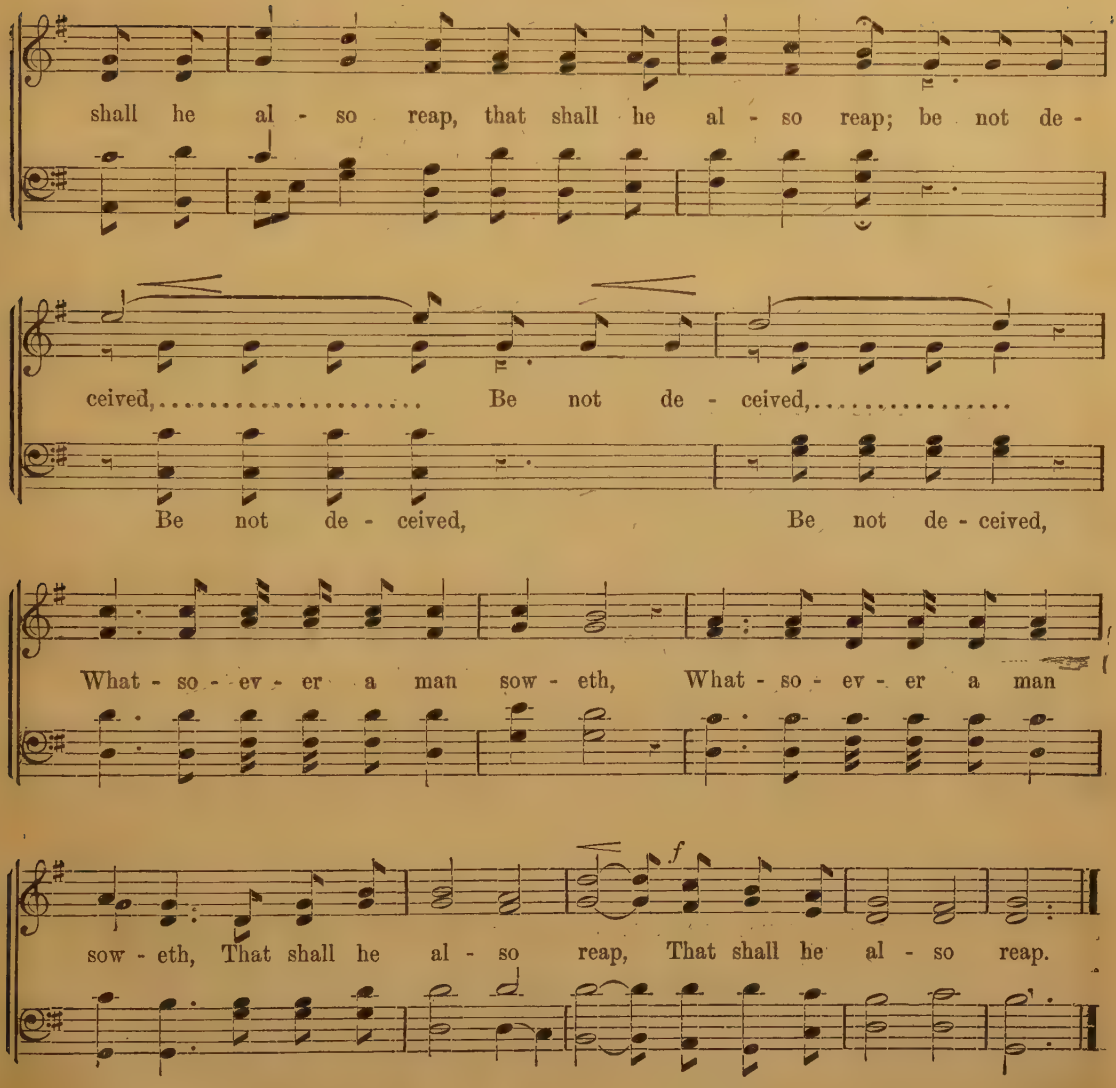
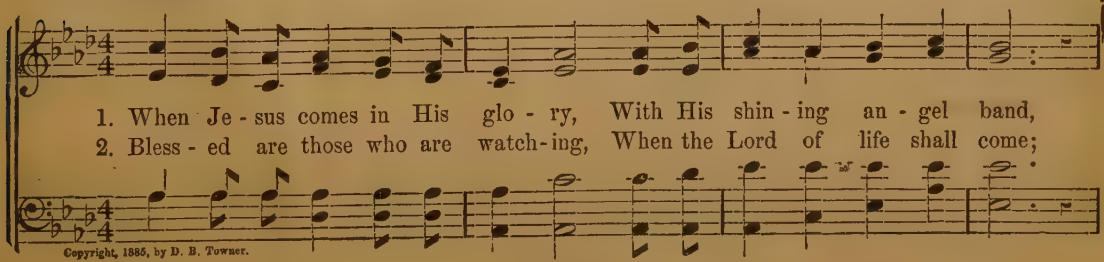

shall he al - so reap, that shall he al - so reap; be not de -
ceived, Be not de - ceived,
Be not de - ceived, Be not de - ceived,
What - so - ev - er a man sow - eth, What - so - ev - er a man
f
sow - eth, That shall he al - so reap, That shall he al - so reap.

83. WATCH, THEREFORE WATCH!

MRS. HARRIET JONES. D. B. TOWNER.


1. When Je - sus comes in His glo - ry, With His shin - ing an - gel band,
2. Bless - ed are those who are watch - ing, When the Lord of life shall come;

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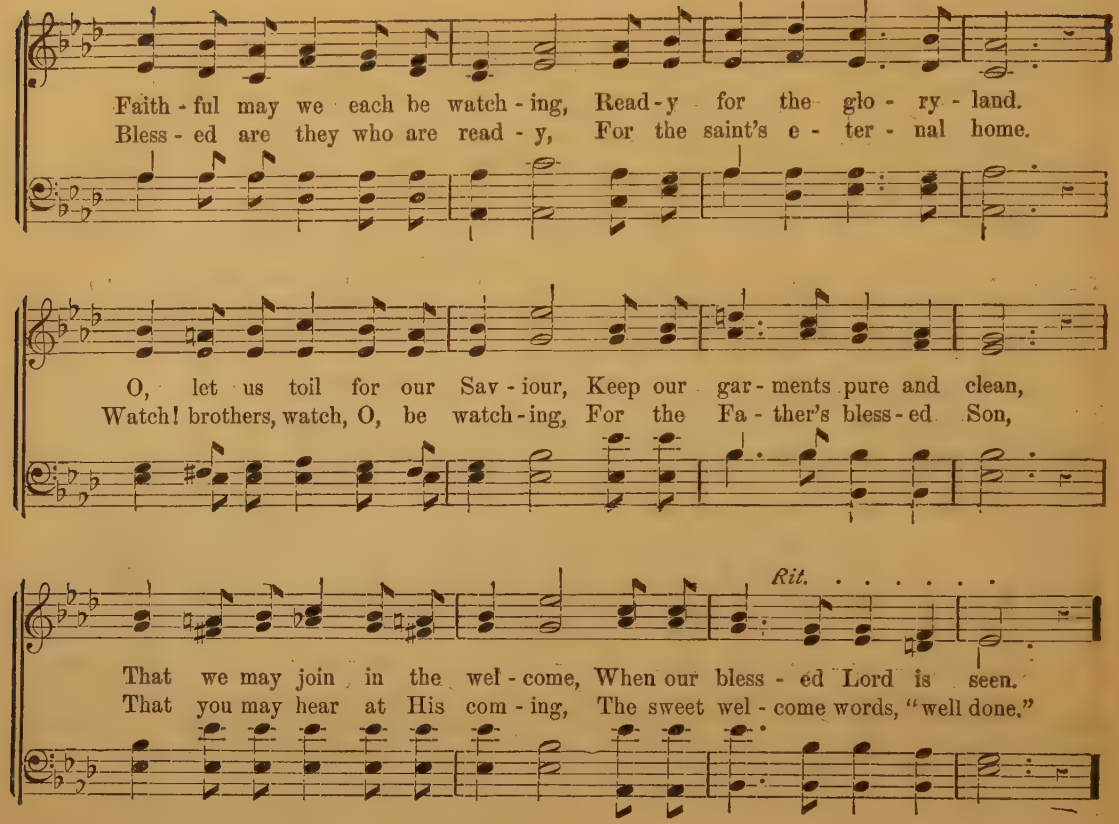
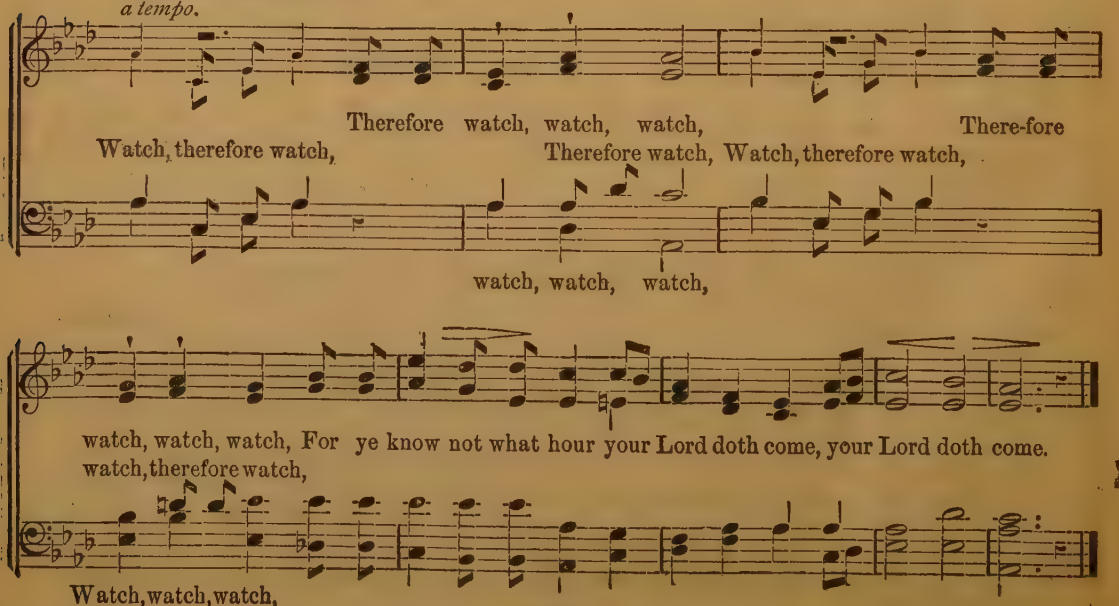
WATCH, THEREFORE WATCH! *Concluded.*

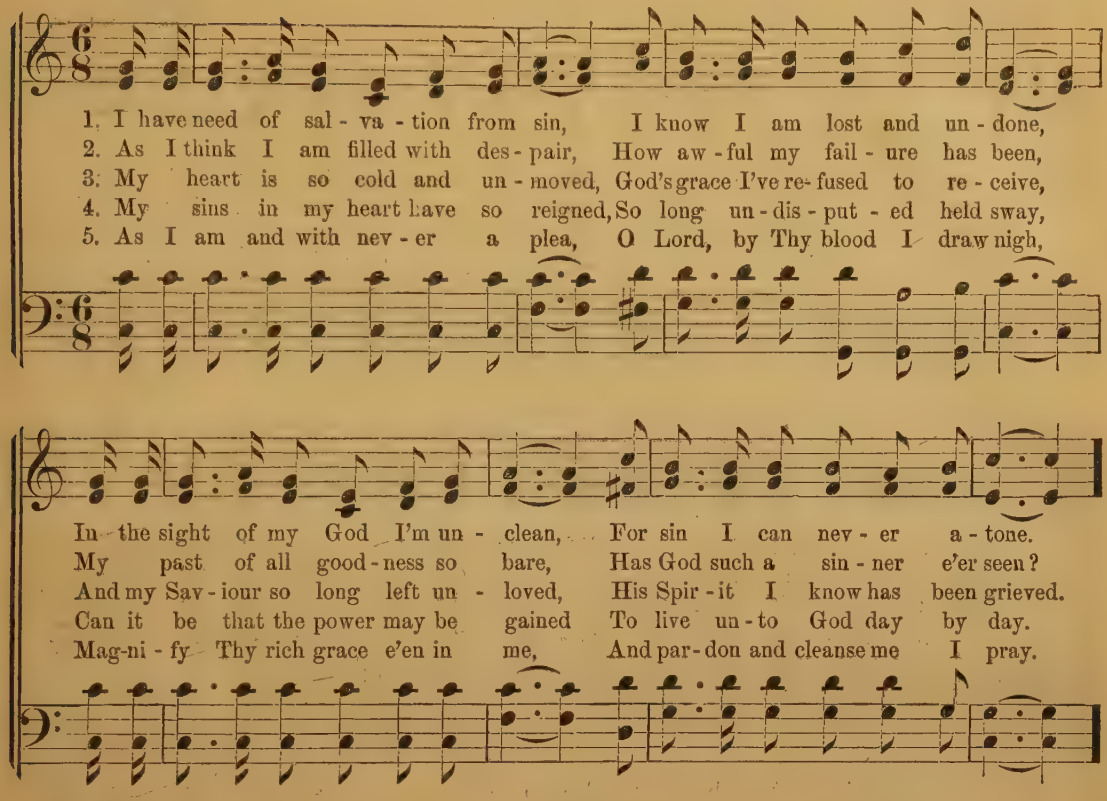

Faith - ful may we each be watch - ing, Read - y for the glo - ry - land.
Bless - ed are they who are read - y, For the saint's e - ter - nal home.
O, let us toil for our Sav - iour, Keep our gar - ments pure and clean,
Watch! brothers, watch, O, be watch - ing, For the Fa - ther's bless - ed Son,
Rit.
That we may join in the wel - come, When our bless - ed Lord is seen.
That you may hear at His com - ing, The sweet wel - come words, "well done."

CHORUS. Matt. xxiv. 42.

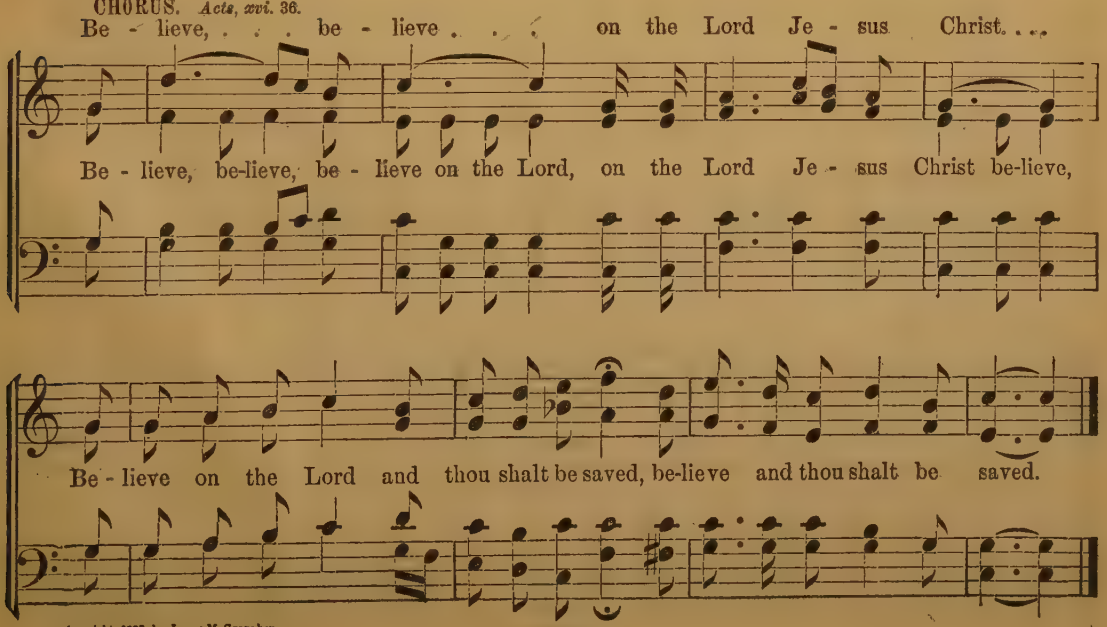

a tempo.
Therefore watch, watch, watch, There-fore
Watch, therefore watch, Therefore watch, Watch, therefore watch,
watch, watch, watch,
watch, watch, watch, For ye know not what hour your Lord doth come, your Lord doth come.
watch, therefore watch,
Watch, watch, watch,

84. "BELIEVE ON THE LORD."

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. I have need of sal - va - tion from sin, I know I am lost and un - done,
2. As I think I am filled with des - pair, How aw - ful my fail - ure has been,
3. My heart is so cold and un - moved, God's grace I've re - fused to re - ceive,
4. My sins in my heart have so reigned, So long un - dis - put - ed held sway,
5. As I am and with nev - er a plea, O Lord, by Thy blood I draw nigh,
In the sight of my God I'm un - clean, For sin I can nev - er a - tone.
My past of all good - ness so bare, Has God such a sin - ner e'er seen?
And my Sav - iour so long left un - loved, His Spir - it I know has been grieved.
Can it be that the power may be gained To live un - to God day by day.
Mag-ni - fy Thy rich grace e'en in me, And par - don and cleanse me I pray.

CHORUS. *Acts, xvi.* 36.


Be - lieve, . . . be - lieve . . . on the Lord Je - sus Christ. . . .
Be - lieve, be-lieve, be - lieve on the Lord, on the Lord Je - sus Christ be-lieve,
Be - lieve on the Lord and thou shalt be saved, be-lieve and thou shalt be saved.

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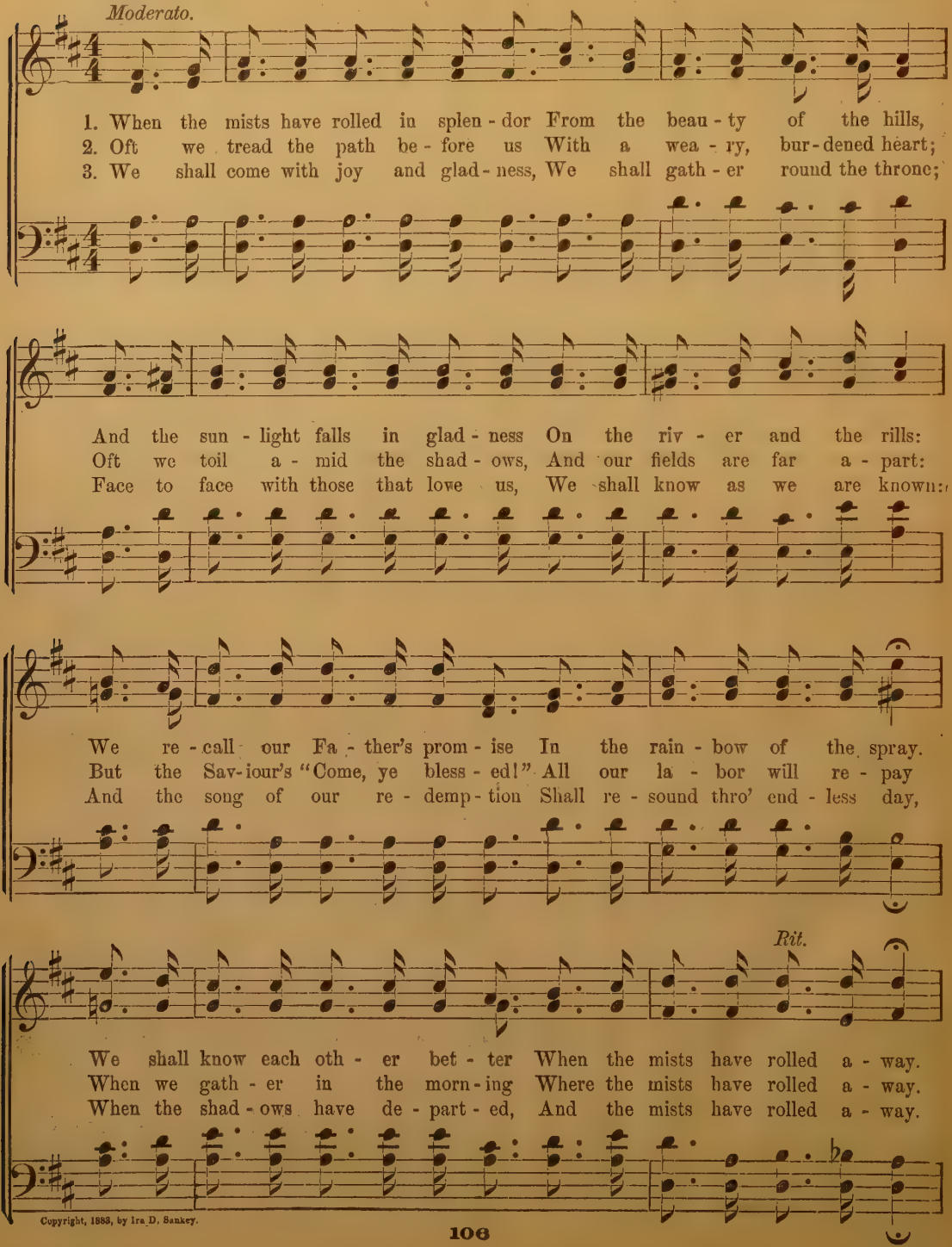
85. WHEN THE MISTS HAVE ROLLED AWAY.

"UNTIL THE DAY BREAK AND THE SHADOWS FLEE AWAY."—*Song of Sol. ii.* 17.

ANNIE HERBERT, (arr.) IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.


1. When the mists have rolled in splen - dor From the beau - ty of the hills,
2. Oft we tread the path be - fore us With a wea - ry, bur - dened heart;
3. We shall come with joy and glad - ness, We shall gath - er round the throne;
And the sun - light falls in glad - ness On the riv - er and the rills:
Oft we toil a - mid the shad - ows, And our fields are far a - part:
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:
We re - call our Fa - ther's prom - ise In the rain - bow of the spray.
But the Sav - iour's "Come, ye bless - ed!" All our la - bor will re - pay
And the song of our re - demp - tion Shall re - sound thro' end - less day,
Rit.
We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.
When we gath - er in the morn - ing Where the mists have rolled a - way.
When the shad - ows have de - part - ed, And the mists have rolled a - way.

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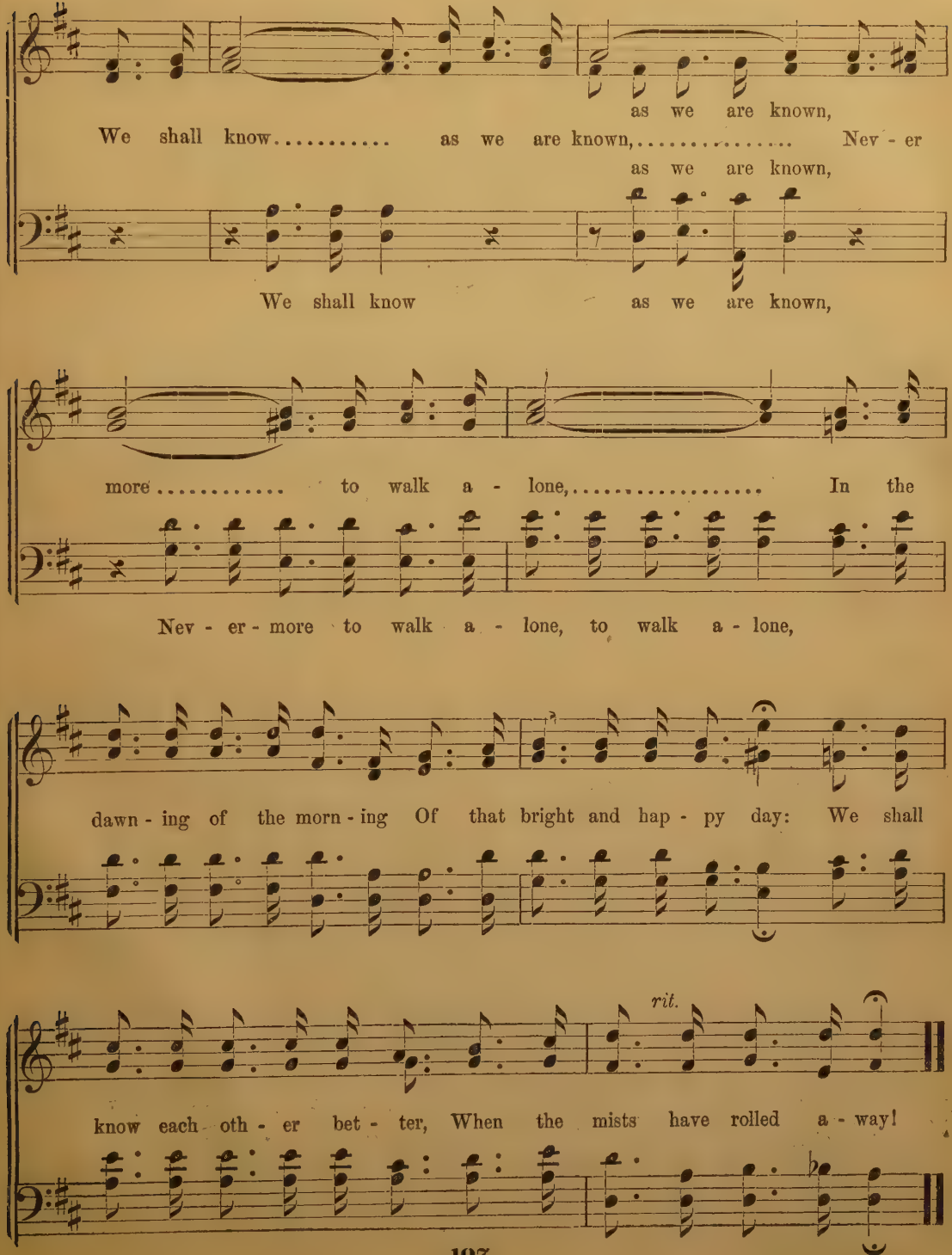
WHEN THE MISTS HAVE ROLLED AWAY. *Concluded.*

CHORUS.

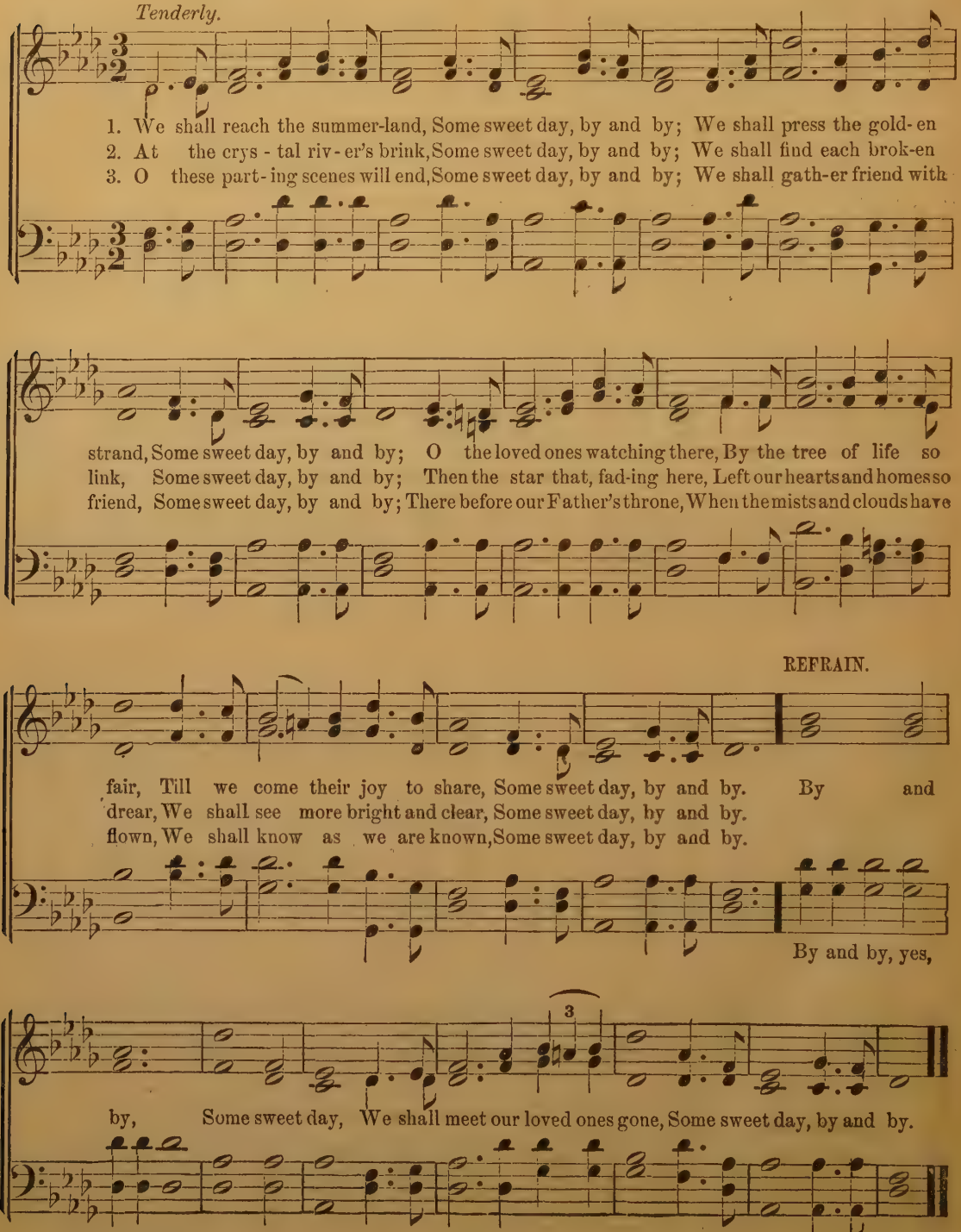

We shall know..... as we are known,..... Nev - er
as we are known,
We shall know as we are known,
more..... to walk a - lone,..... In the
Nev - er - more to walk a - lone, to walk a - lone,
dawn - ing of the morn - ing Of that bright and hap - py day: We shall
rit.
know each oth - er bet - ter, When the mists have rolled a - way!

86. SOME SWEET DAY, BY AND BY.

"Then I shall know."—1 *Cor. xiii.* 12.

Mrs. Frances J. Van Alstyne. W. H. Doane.

Tenderly.


1. We shall reach the summer-land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall press the gold-en
2. At the crys - tal riv-er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall find each brok-en
3. O these part-ing scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall gath-er friend with
strand, Some sweet day, by and by; O the loved ones watching there, By the tree of life so
link, Some sweet day, by and by; Then the star that, fad-ing here, Left our hearts and homes so
friend, Some sweet day, by and by; There before our Father's throne, When the mists and clouds have
REFRAIN.
fair, Till we come their joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by. By and
drear, We shall see more bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by.
flown, We shall know as we are known, Some sweet day, by and by.
By and by, yes,
3
by, Some sweet day, We shall meet our loved ones gone, Some sweet day, by and by.
by and by,

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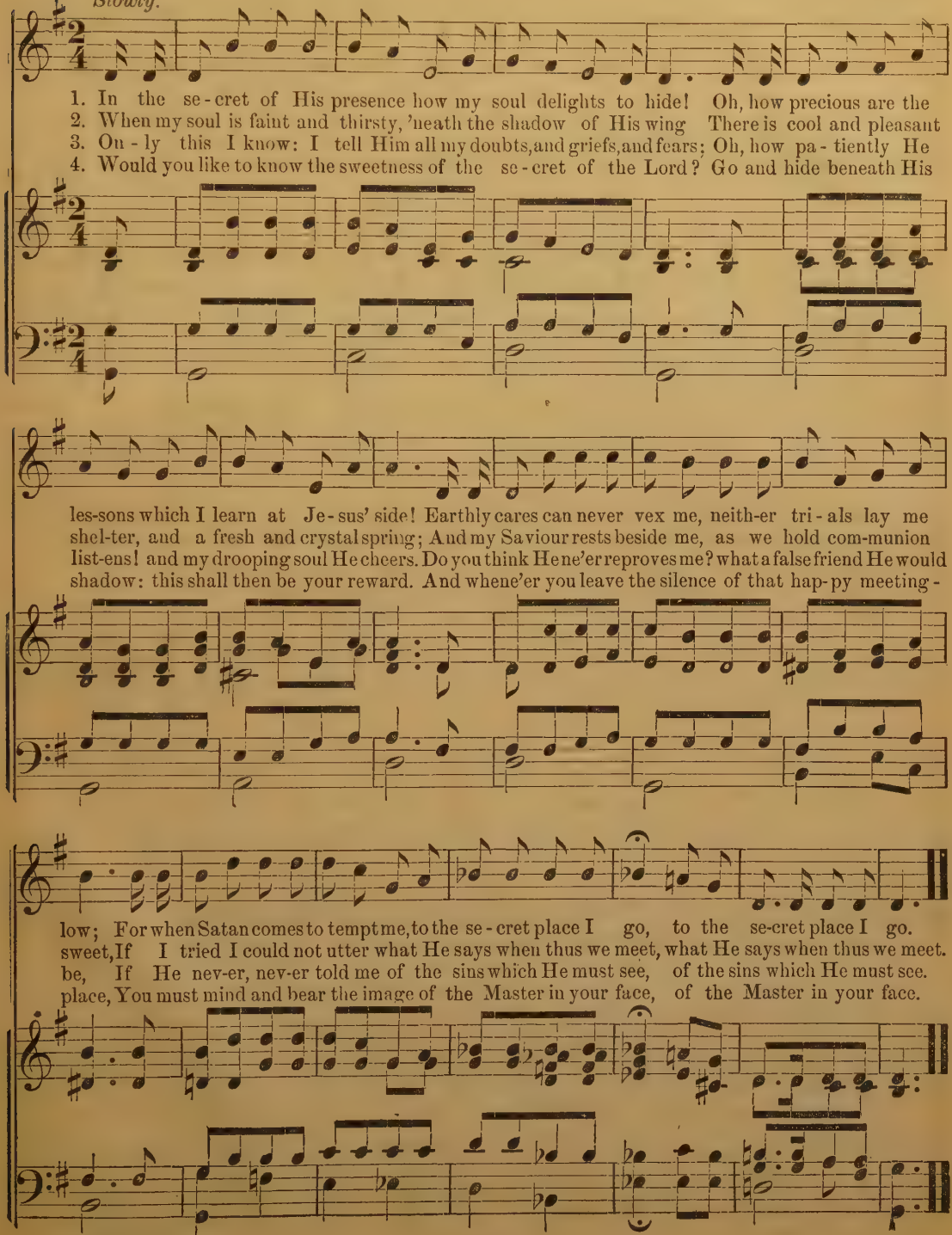
87. IN THE SECRET OF HIS PRESENCE.

"Thou shalt hide them in the secret of Thy presence."—*Psalm xxxi.* 20.

Ellen Lakshmi Goreh. A native of India. Geo. C. Stebbins.

Slowly.

1. In the se-cret of His presence how my soul delights to hide! Oh, how precious are the
2. When my soul is faint and thirsty, 'neath the shadow of His wing There is cool and pleasant
3. On-ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, and griefs, and fears; Oh, how pa-tiently He
4. Would you like to know the sweetness of the se-cret of the Lord? Go and hide beneath His
les-sons which I learn at Je-sus' side! Earthly cares can never vex me, neith-er tri-als lay me
shel-ter, and a fresh and crystal spring; And my Saviour rests beside me, as we hold com-munion
list-ens! and my drooping soul He cheers. Do you think He ne'er reproves me? what a false friend He would
shadow: this shall then be your reward. And whene'er you leave the silence of that hap-py meeting-
low; For when Satan comes to tempt me, to the se-cret place I go, to the se-cret place I go.
sweet, If I tried I could not utter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
be, If He nev-er, nev-er told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
place, You must mind and bear the image of the Master in your face, of the Master in your face.

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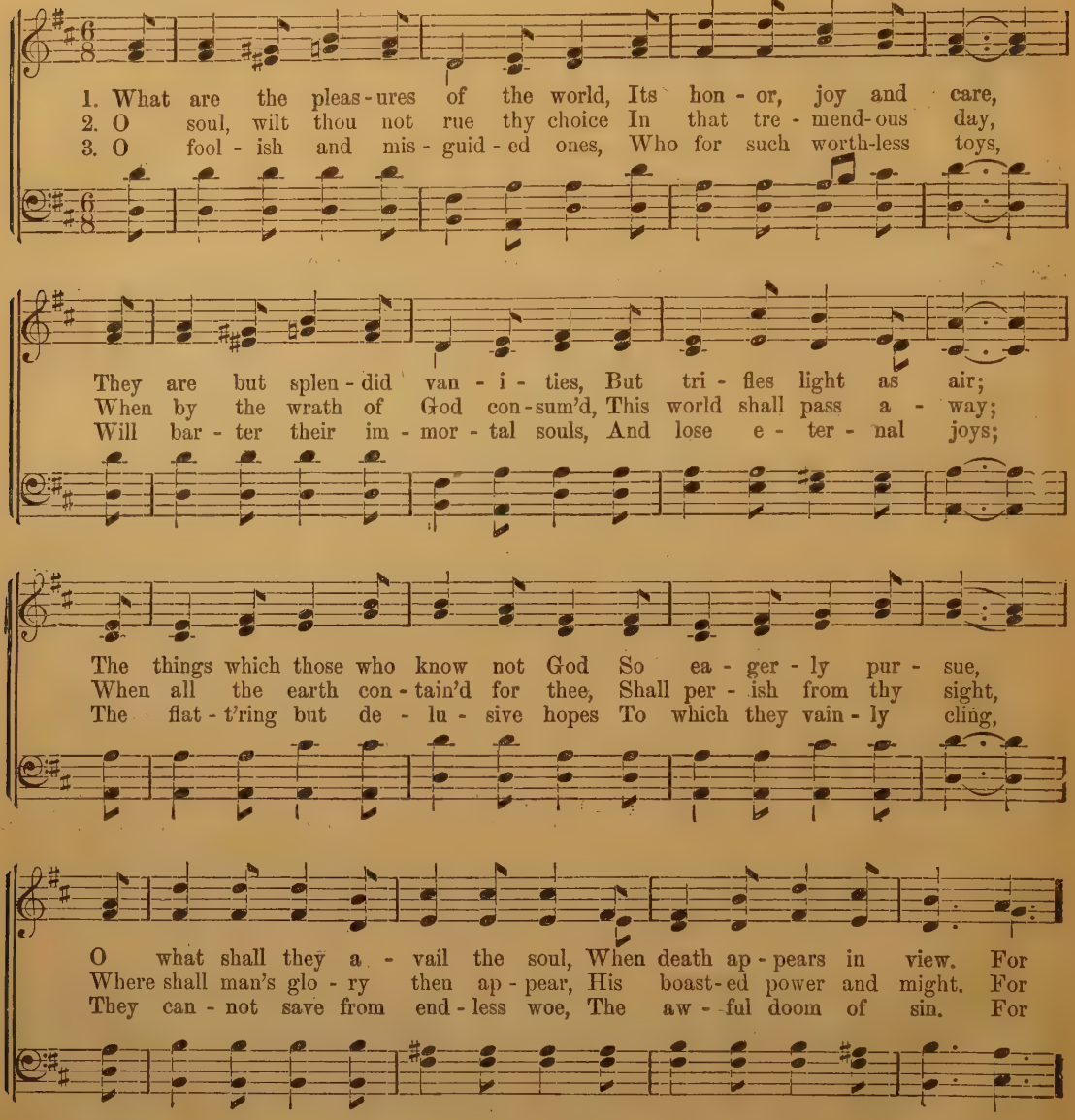
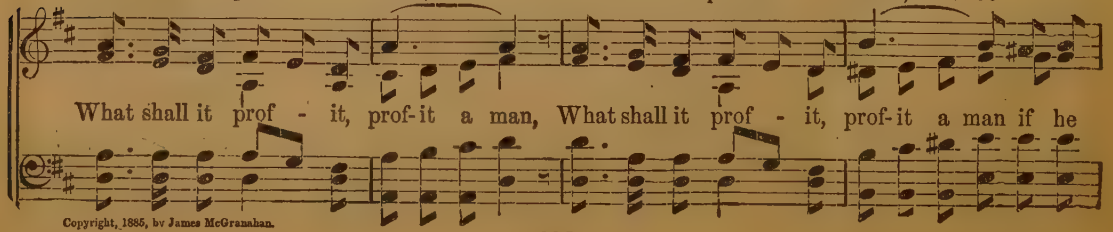
88. "WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT."

Translated from CÆSAR MALAN by J. E. A. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. What are the pleas-ures of the world, Its hon-or, joy and care,
2. O soul, wilt thou not rue thy choice In that tre-mend-ous day,
3. O fool-ish and mis-guid-ed ones, Who for such worth-less toys,
They are but splen-did van-i-ties, But tri-fles light as air;
When by the wrath of God con-sum'd, This world shall pass a-way;
Will bar-ter their im-mor-tal souls, And lose e-ter-nal joys;
The things which those who know not God So ea-ger-ly pur-sue,
When all the earth con-tain'd for thee, Shall per-ish from thy sight,
The flat-t'ring but de-lu-sive hopes To which they vain-ly cling,
O what shall they a-vail the soul, When death ap-pears in view. For
Where shall man's glo-ry then ap-pear, His boast-ed power and might. For
They can-not save from end-less woe, The aw-ful doom of sin. For

CHORUS. Mark viii. 36.


What shall it prof-it a man,..... What shall it prof-it a man,.....
What shall it prof-it, prof-it a man, What shall it prof-it, prof-it a man if he

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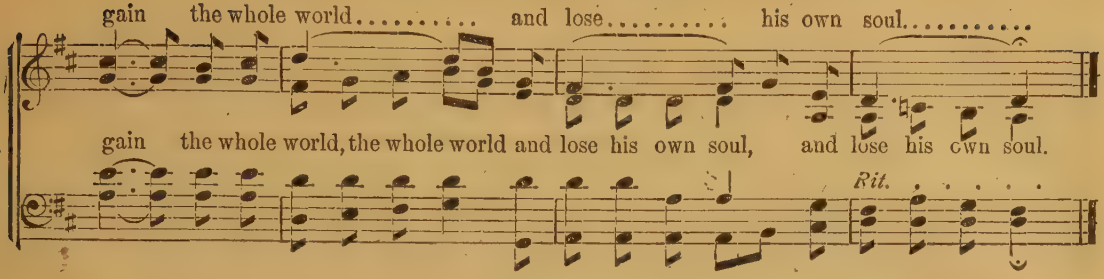
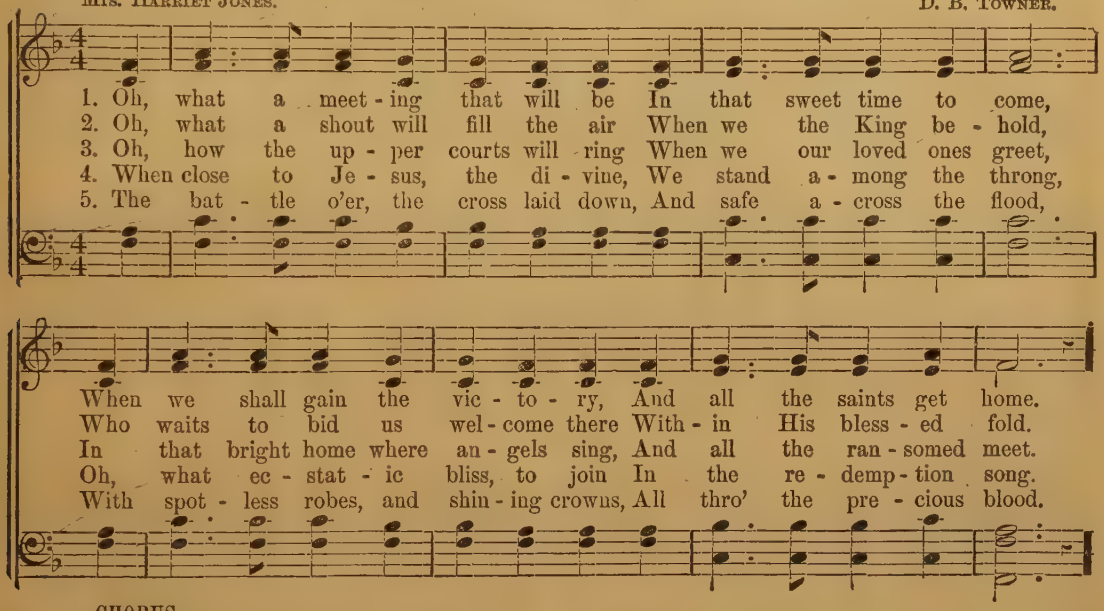
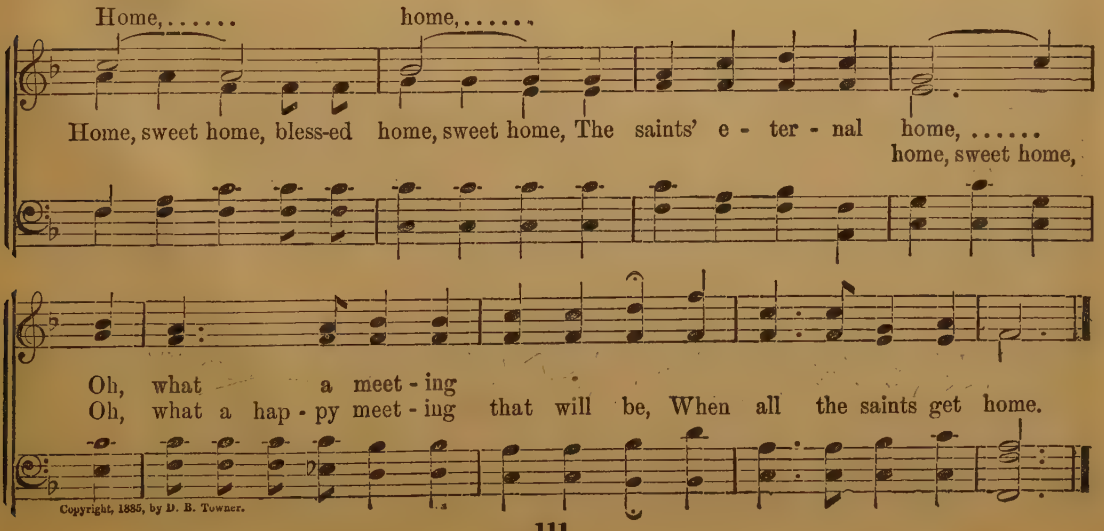
WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT. *Concluded.*


gain the whole world..... and lose..... his own soul.....
gain the whole world, the whole world and lose his own soul, and lose his own soul.
Rit.

89. WHEN ALL THE SAINTS GET HOME.

Mrs. Harriet Jones. D. B. Towner.


1. Oh, what a meet - ing that will be In that sweet time to come,
2. Oh, what a shout will fill the air When we the King be - hold,
3. Oh, how the up - per courts will ring When we our loved ones greet,
4. When close to Je - sus, the di - vine, We stand a - mong the throng,
5. The bat - tle o'er, the cross laid down, And safe a - cross the flood,
When we shall gain the vic - to - ry, And all the saints get home.
Who waits to bid us wel - come there With - in His bless - ed fold.
In that bright home where an - gels sing, And all the ran - somed meet.
Oh, what ec - stat - ic bliss, to join In the re - demp - tion song.
With spot - less robes, and shin - ing crowns, All thro' the pre - cious blood.


CHORUS.
Home,..... home,.....
Home, sweet home, bless-ed home, sweet home, The saints' e - ter - nal home, ...
home, sweet home,
Oh, what a meet - ing
Oh, what a hap - py meet - ing that will be, When all the saints get home.

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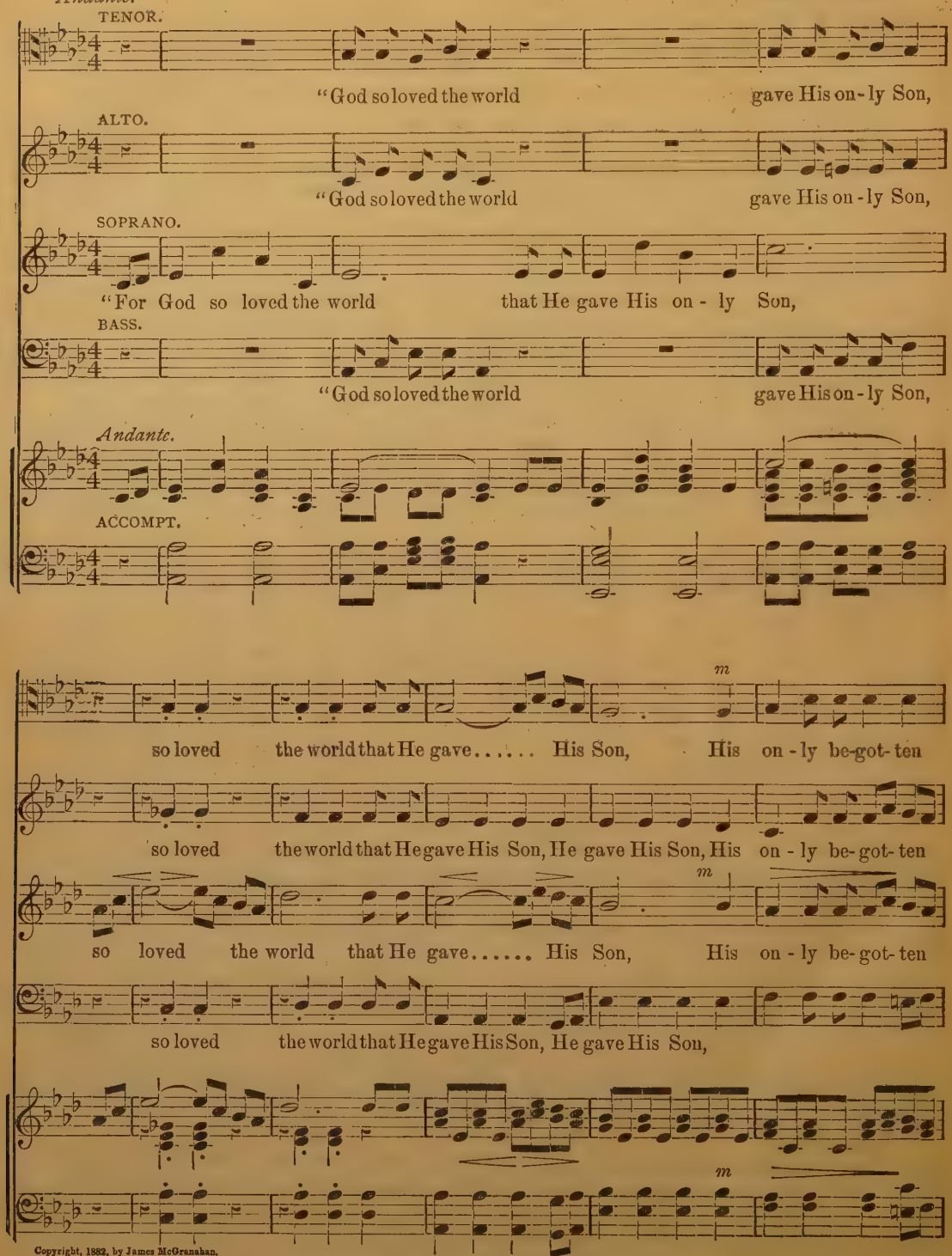
90.

"FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD."*

(*John iii. 16.*)

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


Andante.
TENOR.
"God so loved the world gave His on-ly Son,
ALTO.
"God so loved the world gave His on-ly Son,
SOPRANO.
"For God so loved the world that He gave His on-ly Son,
BASS.
"God so loved the world gave His on-ly Son,
Andante.
ACCOMPT.
so loved the world that He gave..... His Son, His on-ly be-got-ten
so loved the world that He gave His Son, He gave His Son, His on-ly be-got-ten
so loved the world that He gave..... His Son, His on-ly be-got-ten
so loved the world that He gave His Son, He gave His Son,

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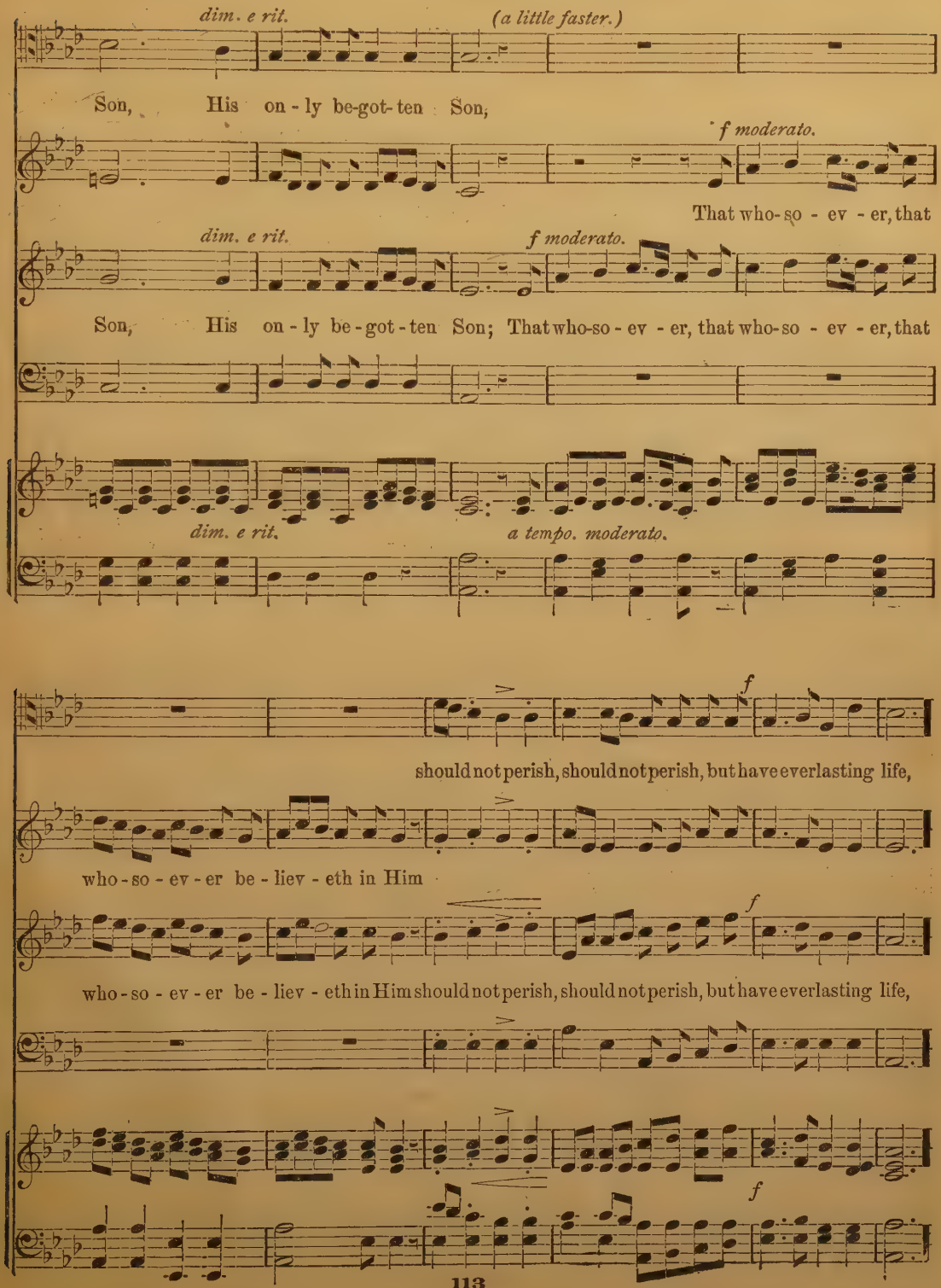
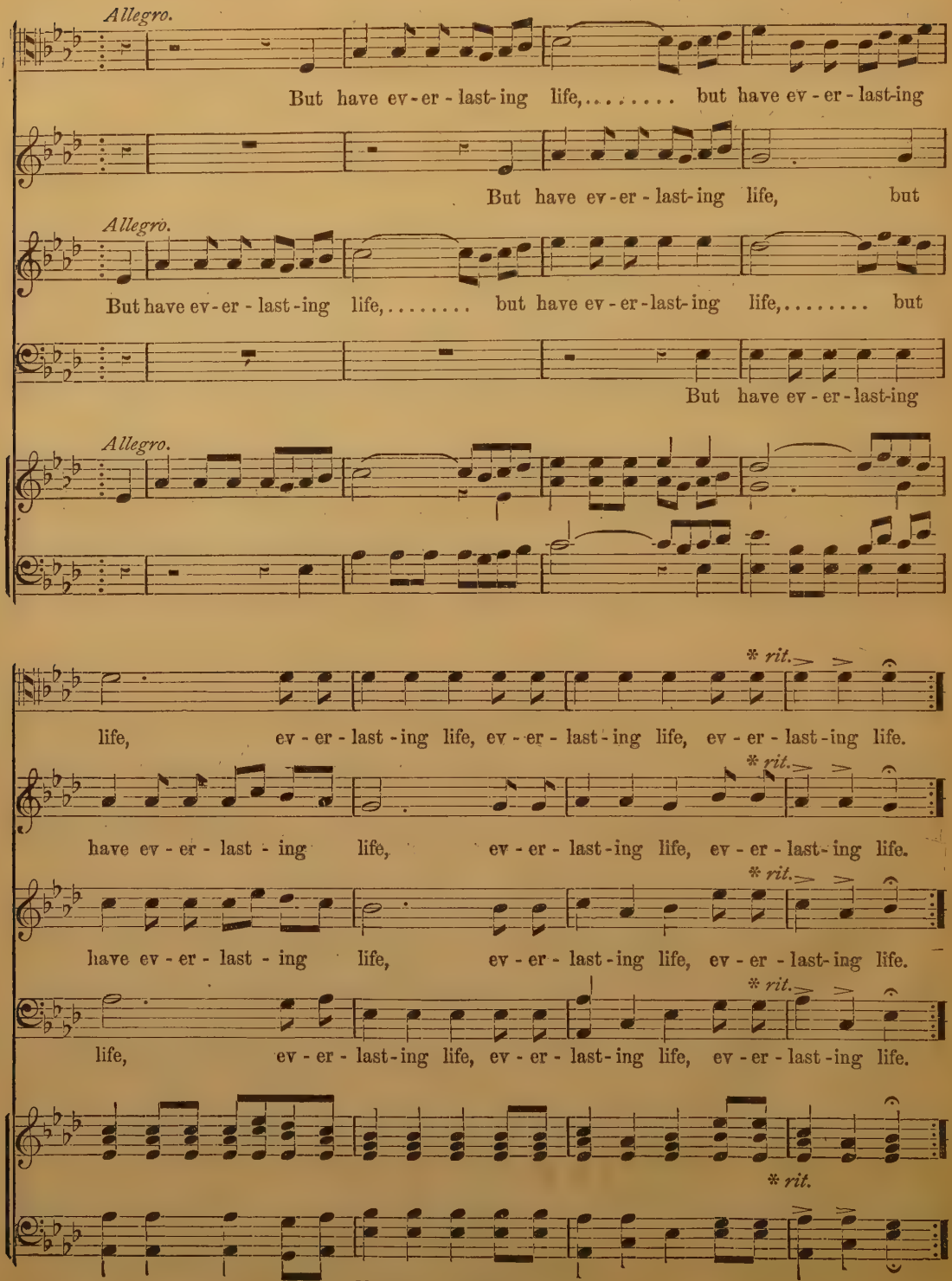
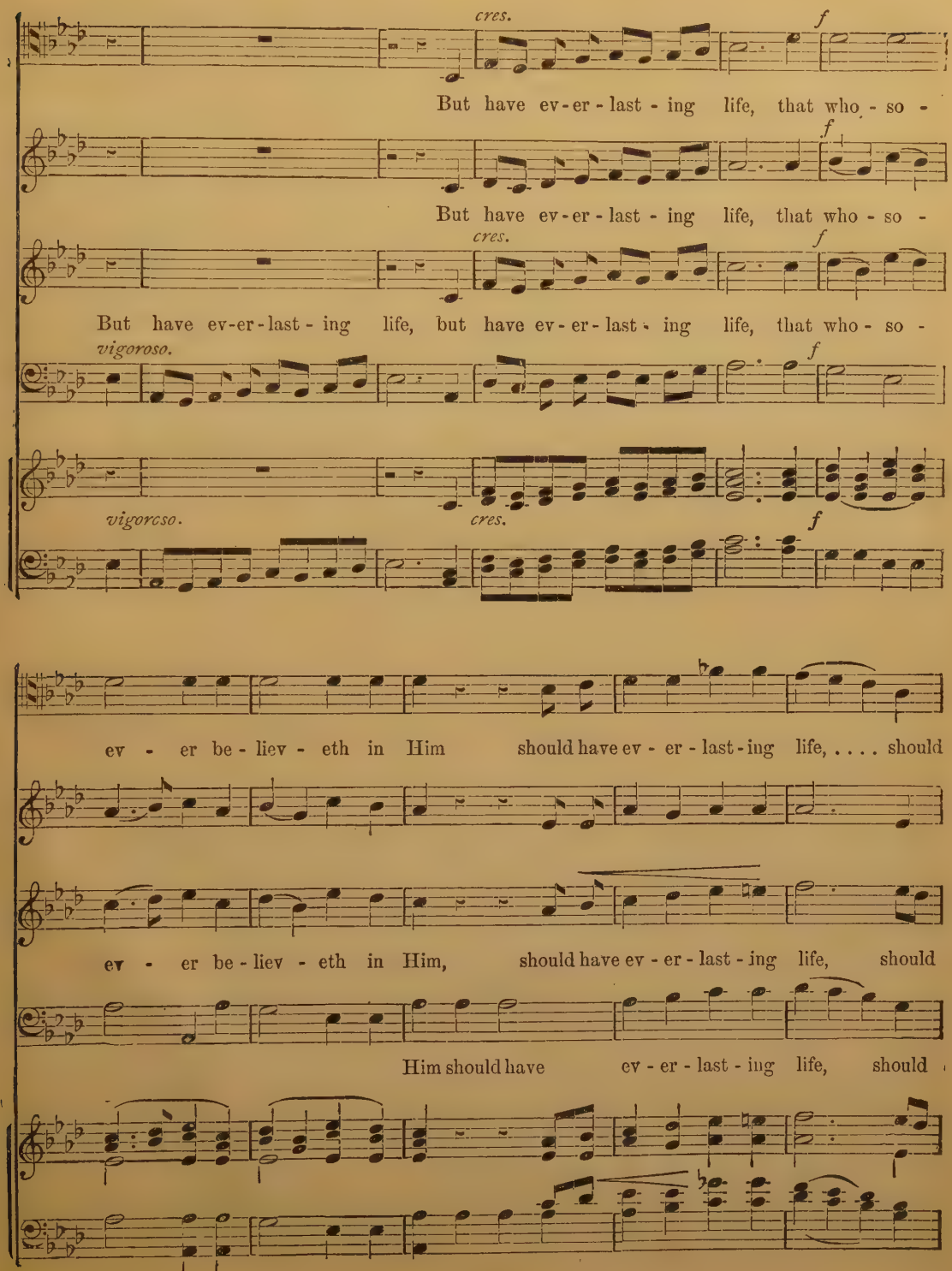
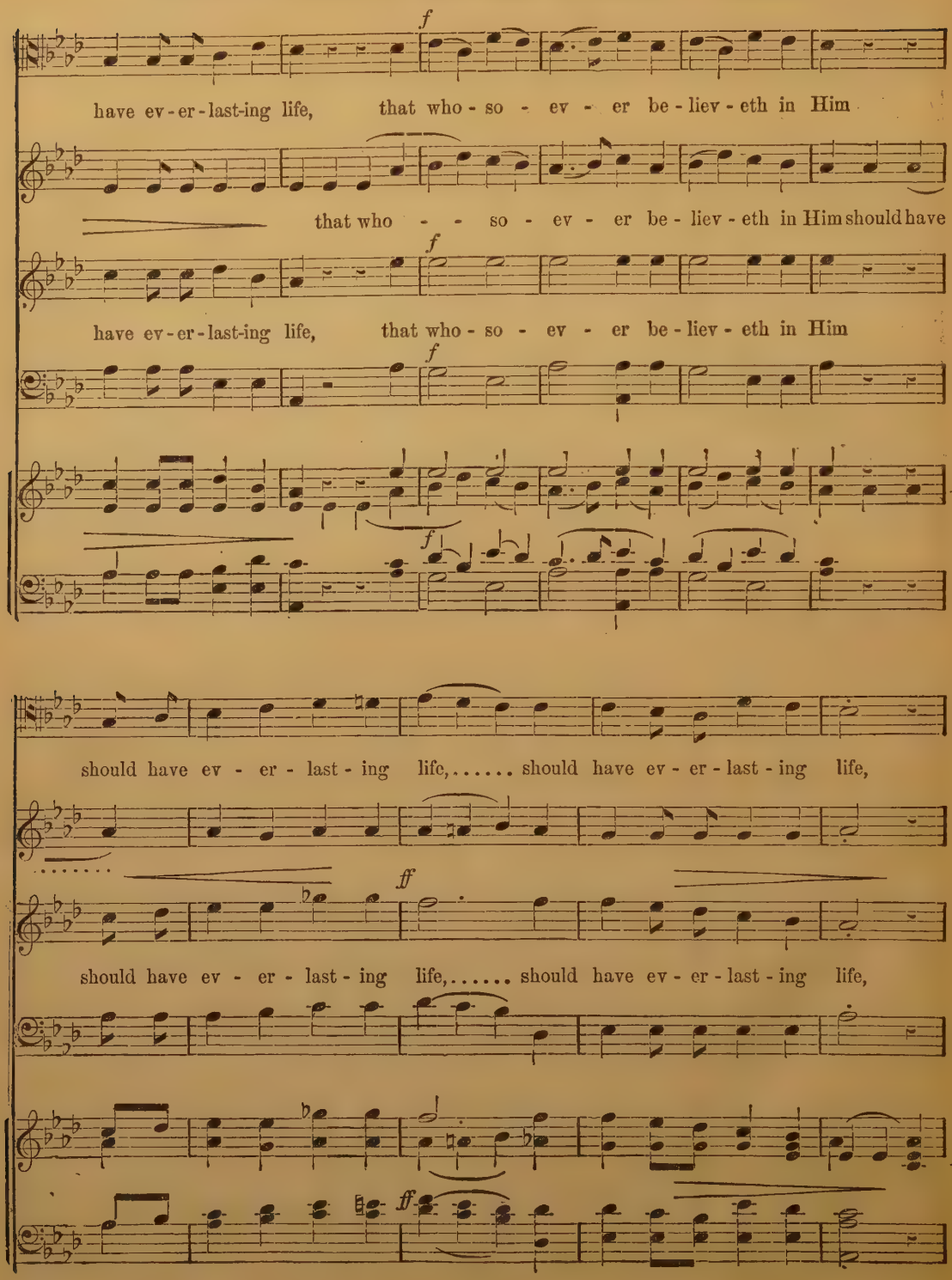
* Also published as a DUET, with Accompaniment.

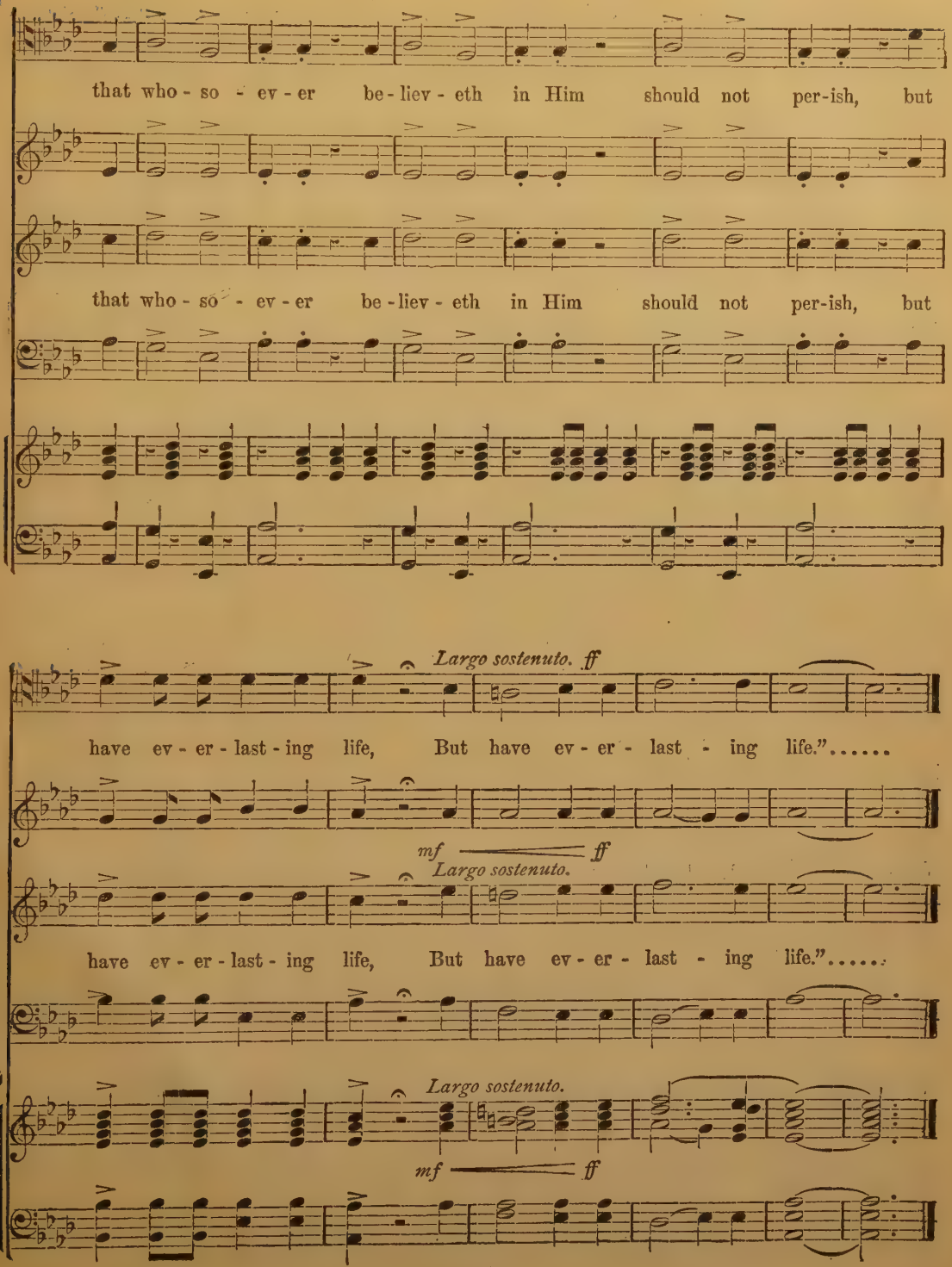

dim. e rit.
(a little faster.)
Son, His on - ly be-got-ten Son,
f moderato.
That who-so - ev - er, that
dim. e rit.
f moderato.
Son, His on - ly be - got - ten Son; That who-so - ev - er, that who-so - ev - er, that
dim. e rit.
a tempo. moderato.
f
should not perish, should not perish, but have everlasting life,
who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him
f
who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him should not perish, should not perish, but have everlasting life,
f


Allegro.
But have ev-er-last-ing life,..... but have ev-er-last-ing
But have ev-er-last-ing life, but
Allegro.
But have ev-er-last-ing life,..... but have ev-er-last-ing life,..... but
But have ev-er-last-ing
Allegro.
* rit.
life, ev-er-last-ing life, ev-er-last-ing life, ev-er-last-ing life.
* rit.
have ev-er-last-ing life, ev-er-last-ing life, ev-er-last-ing life.
* rit.
have ev-er-last-ing life, ev-er-last-ing life, ev-er-last-ing life.
* rit.
life, ev-er-last-ing life, ev-er-last-ing life, ev-er-last-ing life.
* rit.

* Observe *ritard* second time only.


cres.
f
But have ev-er-last-ing life, that who-so-
f
But have ev-er-last-ing life, that who-so-
cres.
f
But have ev-er-last-ing life, but have ev-er-last-ing life, that who-so-
vigoroso.
f
vigoroso.
cres.
f
ev-er be-liev-eth in Him should have ev-er-last-ing life, ... should
ev-er be-liev-eth in Him, should have ev-er-last-ing life, should
Him should have ev-er-last-ing life, should


f
have ev - er - last-ing life, that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him
that who - - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him should have
f
have ev - er - last-ing life, that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him
f
f
should have ev - er - last - ing life,..... should have ev - er - last - ing life,
ff
should have ev - er - last - ing life,..... should have ev - er - last - ing life,
ff

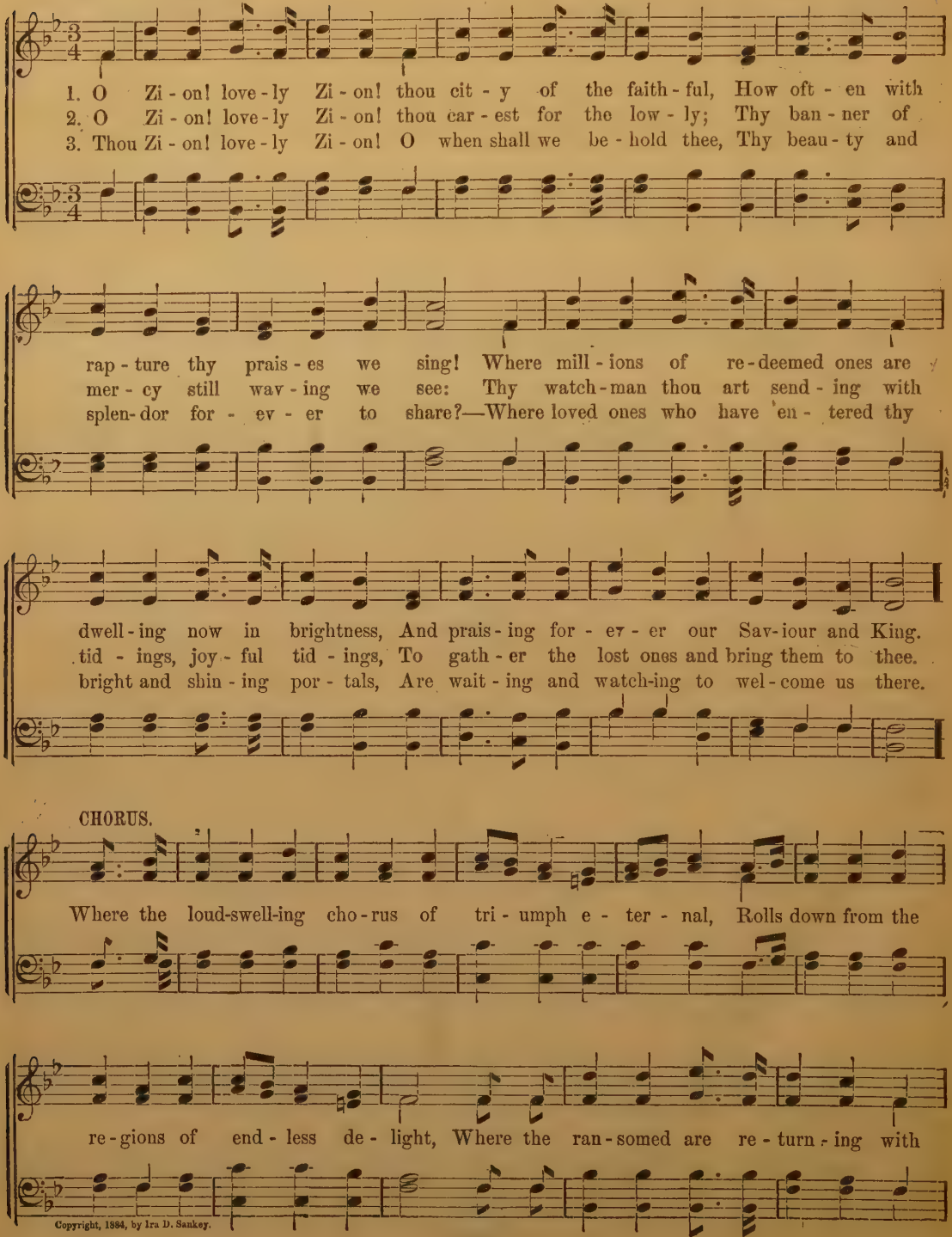

that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him should not per-ish, but
that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him should not per-ish, but
Largo sostenuto. ff
have ev - er - last - ing life, But have ev - er - last - ing life."
mf ff
Largo sostenuto.
have ev - er - last - ing life, But have ev - er - last - ing life."
Largo sostenuto.
mf ff

91.

O ZION! LOVELY ZION!

"I WILL BRING YOU TO ZION."—*Jer. iii.* 14.

MRS. F. J. CROSBY, (arr.) IRA D. SANKEY.


1. O Zi - on! love - ly Zi - on! thou cit - y of the faith - ful, How oft - en with
2. O Zi - on! love - ly Zi - on! thou car - est for the low - ly; Thy ban - ner of
3. Thou Zi - on! love - ly Zi - on! O when shall we be - hold thee, Thy beau - ty and
rap - ture thy prais - es we sing! Where mill - ions of re - deemed ones are
mer - cy still wav - ing we see: Thy watch - man thou art send - ing with
splen - dor for - ev - er to share?—Where loved ones who have en - tered thy
dwell - ing now in brightness, And prais - ing for - ev - er our Sav - iour and King.
tid - ings, joy - ful tid - ings, To gath - er the lost ones and bring them to thee.
bright and shin - ing por - tals, Are wait - ing and watch - ing to wel - come us there.
CHORUS.
Where the loud-swell-ing cho - rus of tri - umph e - ter - nal, Rolls down from the
re - gions of end - less de - light, Where the ran - somed are re - turn - ing with

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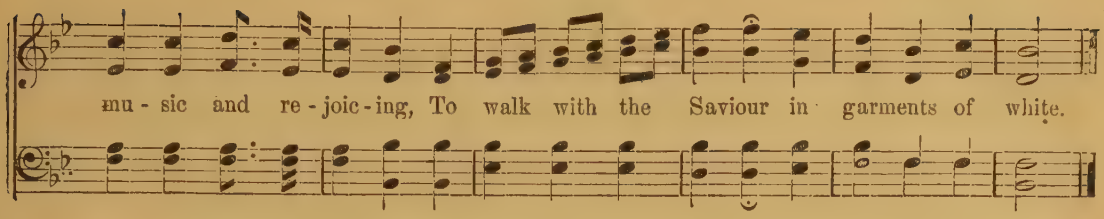
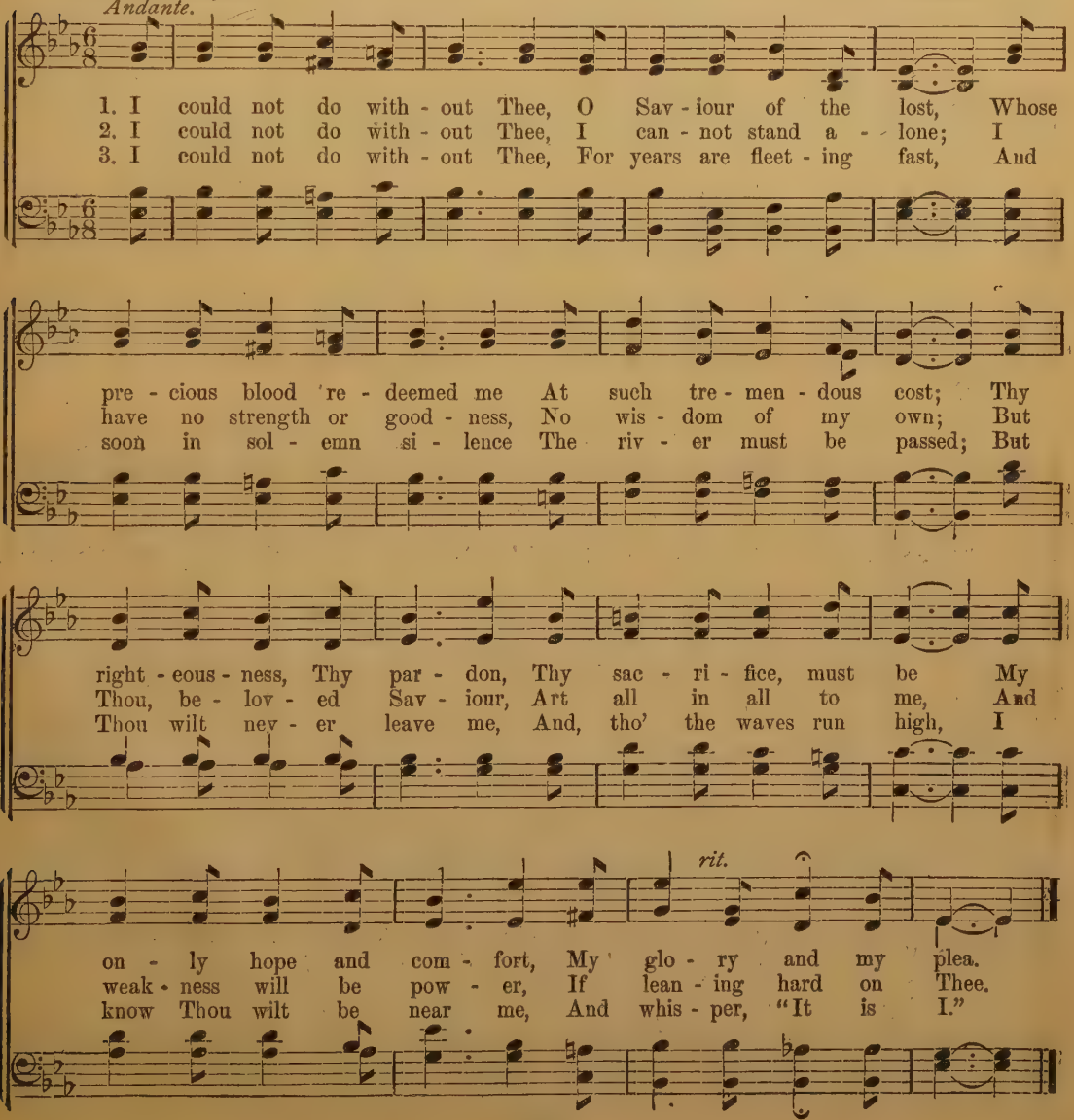

92. I COULD NOT DO WITHOUT THEE.

"I WILL NEVER LEAVE THEE, NOR FORSAKE THEE."—*Heb. xiii.* 5.

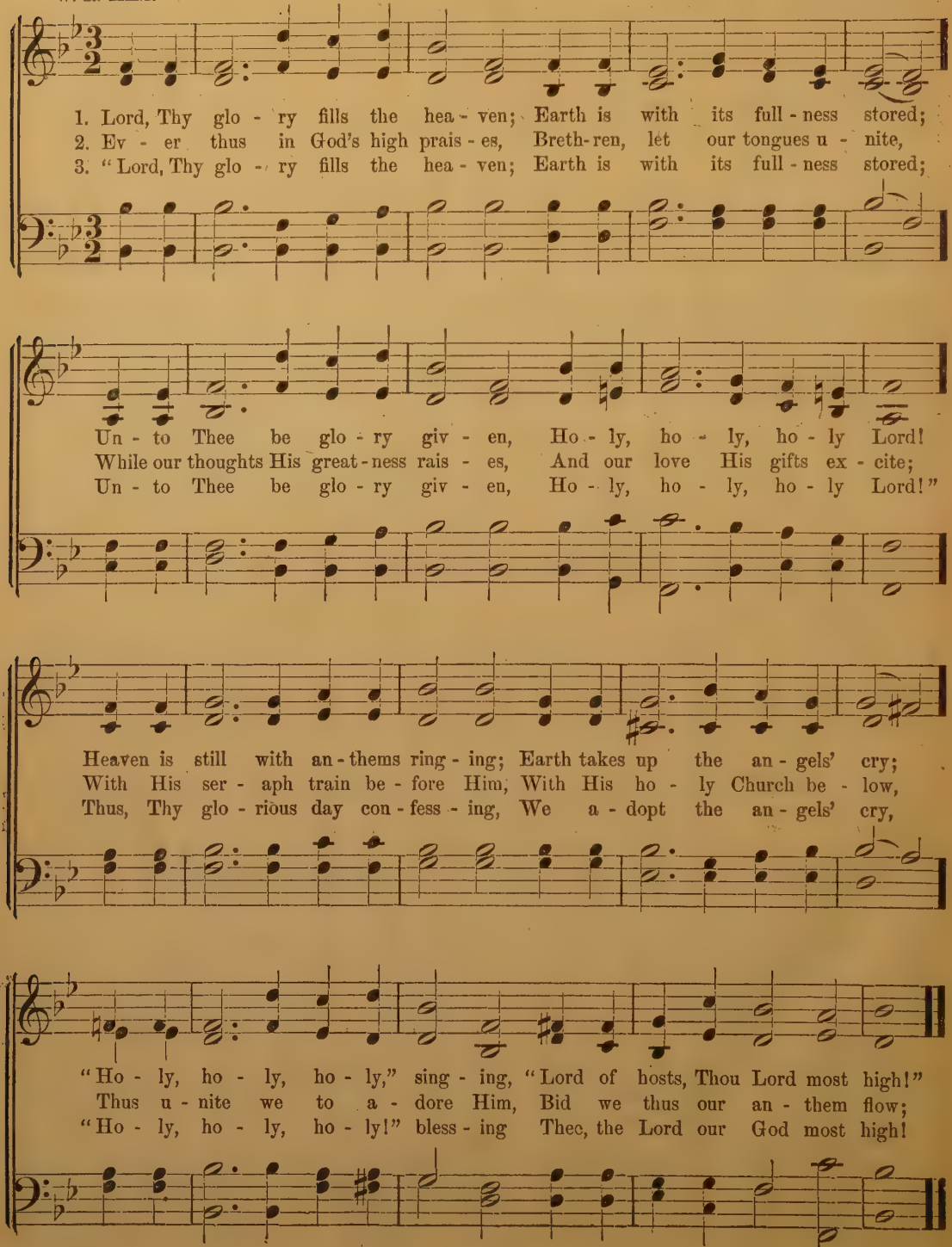
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. SIGISMUND THALBERG, (arr.)

Andante.


1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - iour of the lost, Whose
2. I could not do with - out Thee, I can - not stand a - lone; I
3. I could not do with - out Thee, For years are fleet - ing fast, And
pre - cious blood re - deemed me At such tre - men - dous cost; Thy
have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own; But
soon in sol - emn si - lence The riv - er must be passed; But
right - eous - ness, Thy par - don, Thy sac - ri - fice, must be My
Thou, be - lov - ed Sav - iour, Art all in all to me, And
Thou wilt nev - er leave me, And, tho' the waves run high, I
rit.
on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea.
weak - ness will be pow - er, If lean - ing hard on Thee.
know Thou wilt be near me, And whis - per, "It is I."

93. LORD, THY GLORY FILLS THE HEAVEN.

"His glory covered the heavens."—*Hab. iii.* 3.

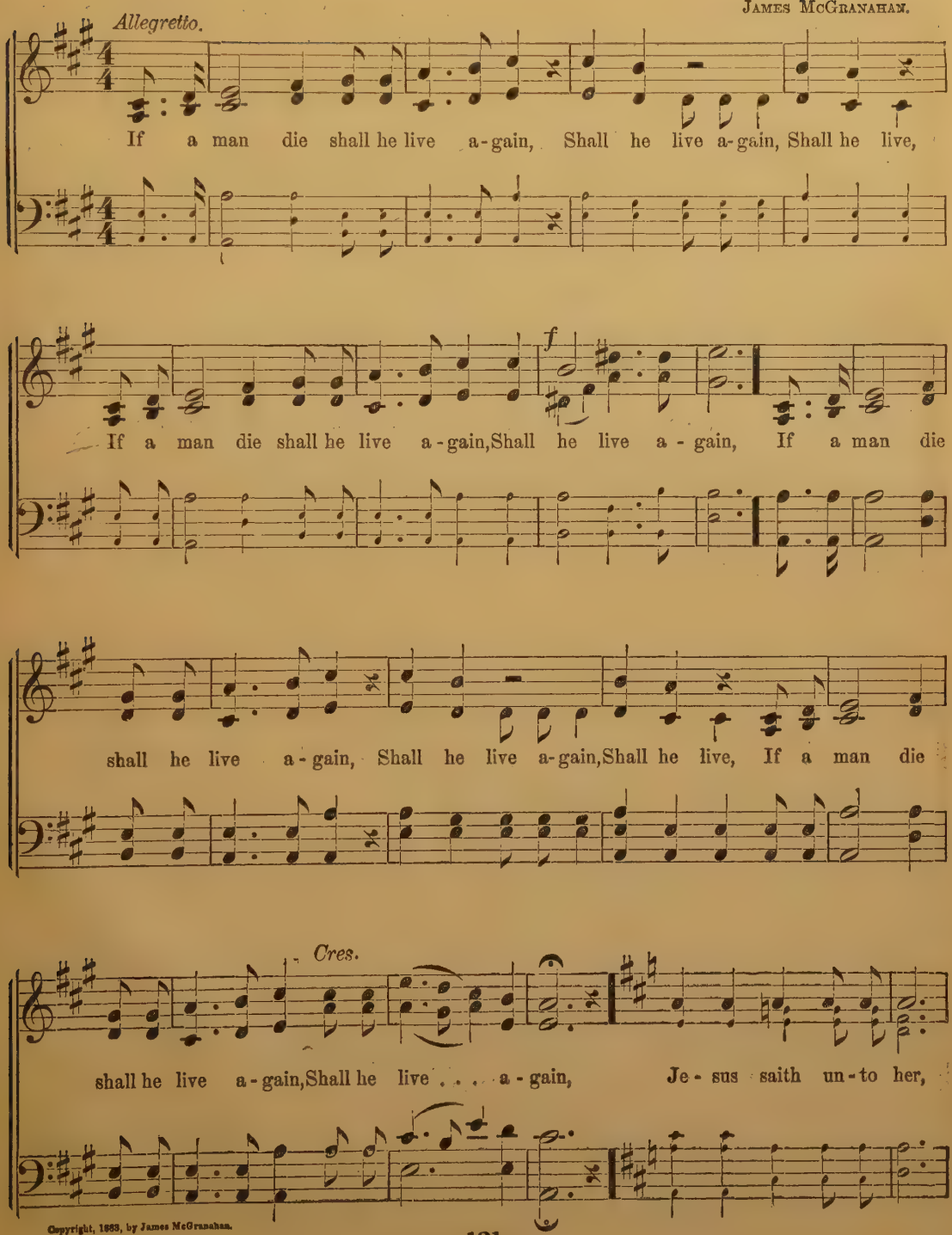
W. R. Mant. J. H. Wilcox, 1849.

1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the hea - ven; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus in God's high prais - es, Breth-ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the hea - ven; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
While our thoughts His great - ness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
Heaven is still with an - thems ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry;
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
Thus, Thy glo - rious day con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high!"
Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow;
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!" bless - ing Thee, the Lord our God most high!

94.

I AM THE RESURRECTION.

(Job. xiv. 14. Jno. xi, 23, 25. 1 Cor. xv, 55.)

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


Allegretto.
If a man die shall he live a-gain, Shall he live a-gain, Shall he live,
f
If a man die shall he live a-gain, Shall he live a-gain, If a man die
shall he live a-gain, Shall he live a-gain, Shall he live, If a man die
Cres.
shall he live a-gain, Shall he live . . . a-gain, Je-sus saith un-to her,

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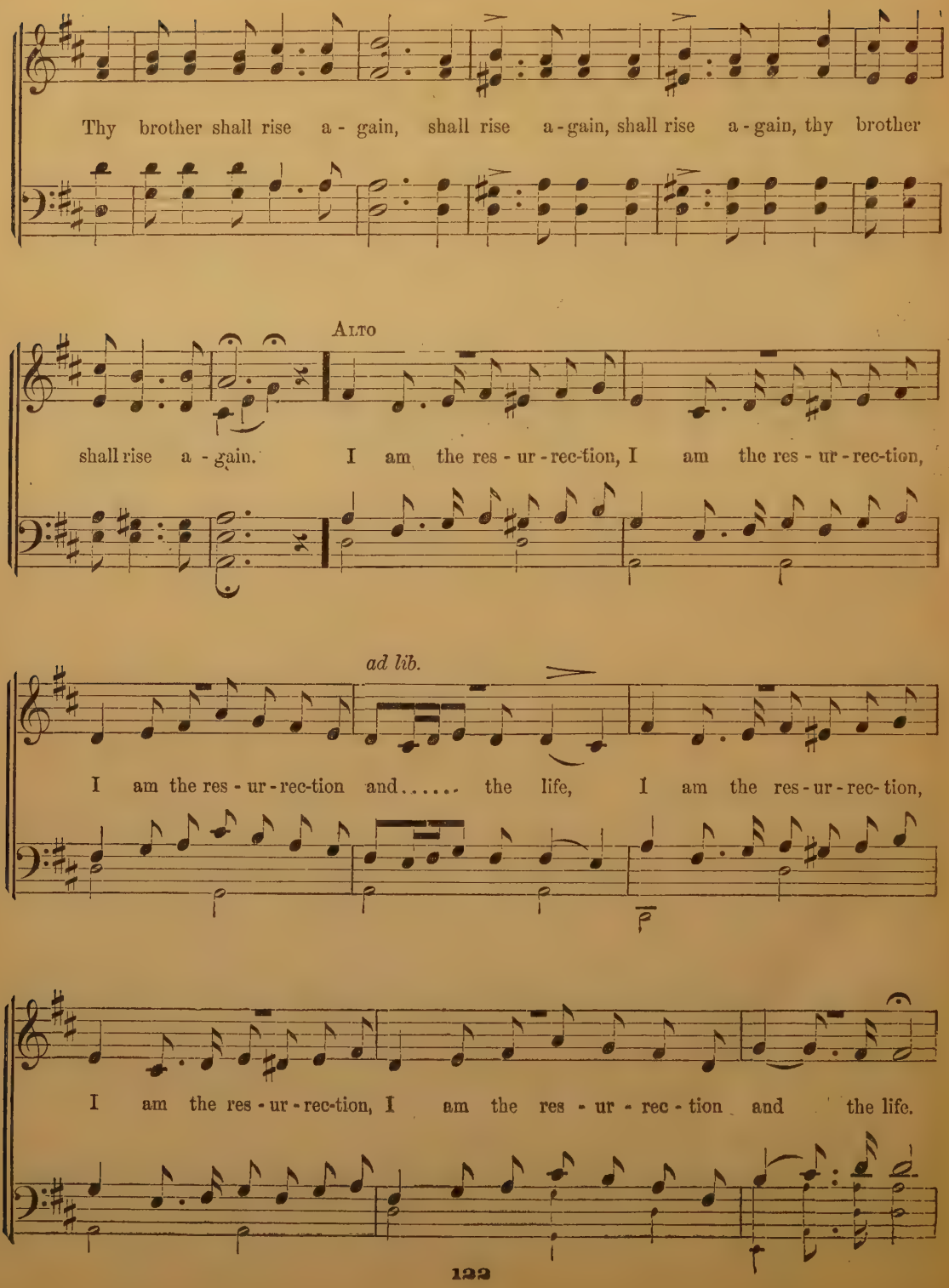
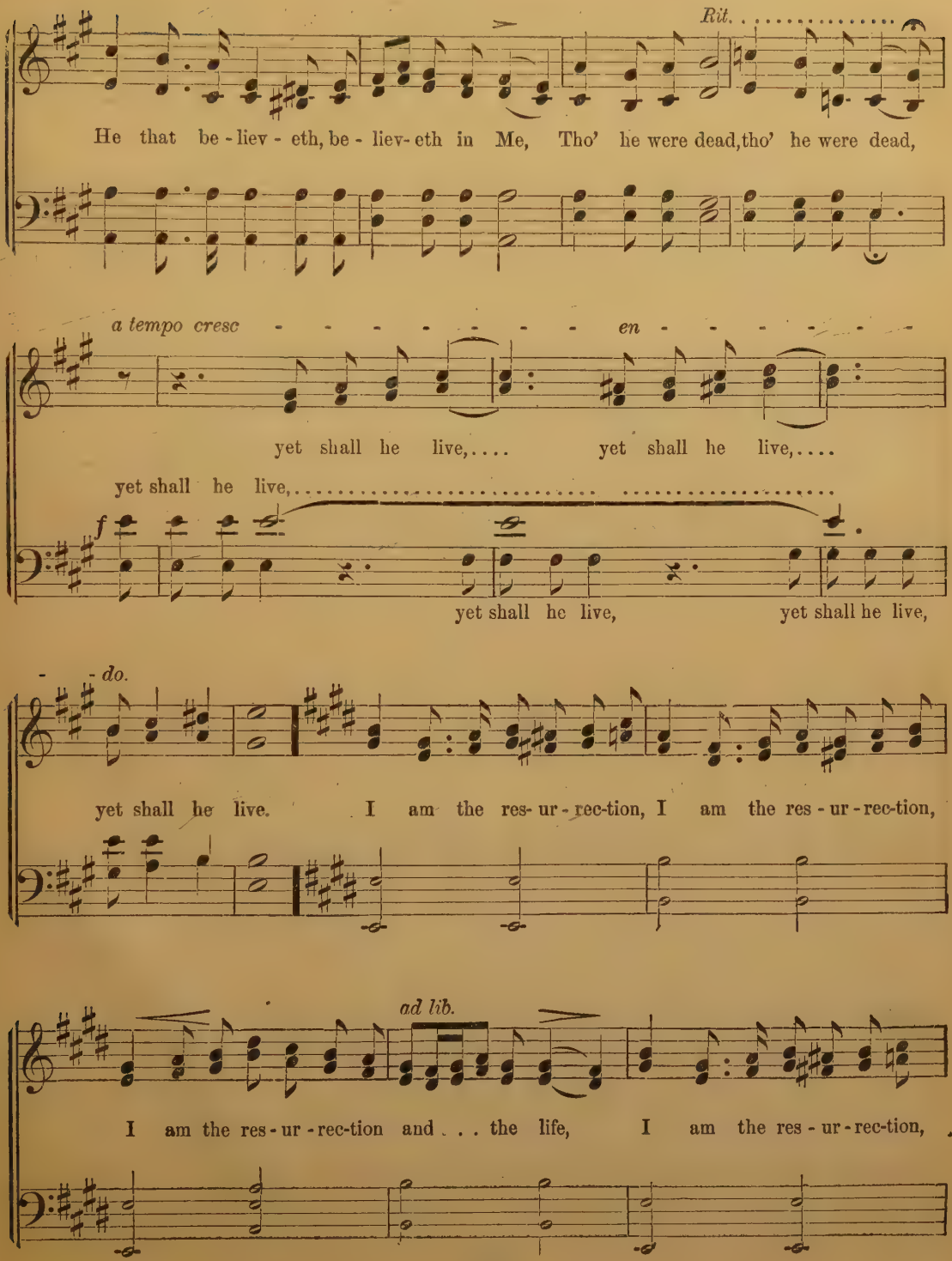
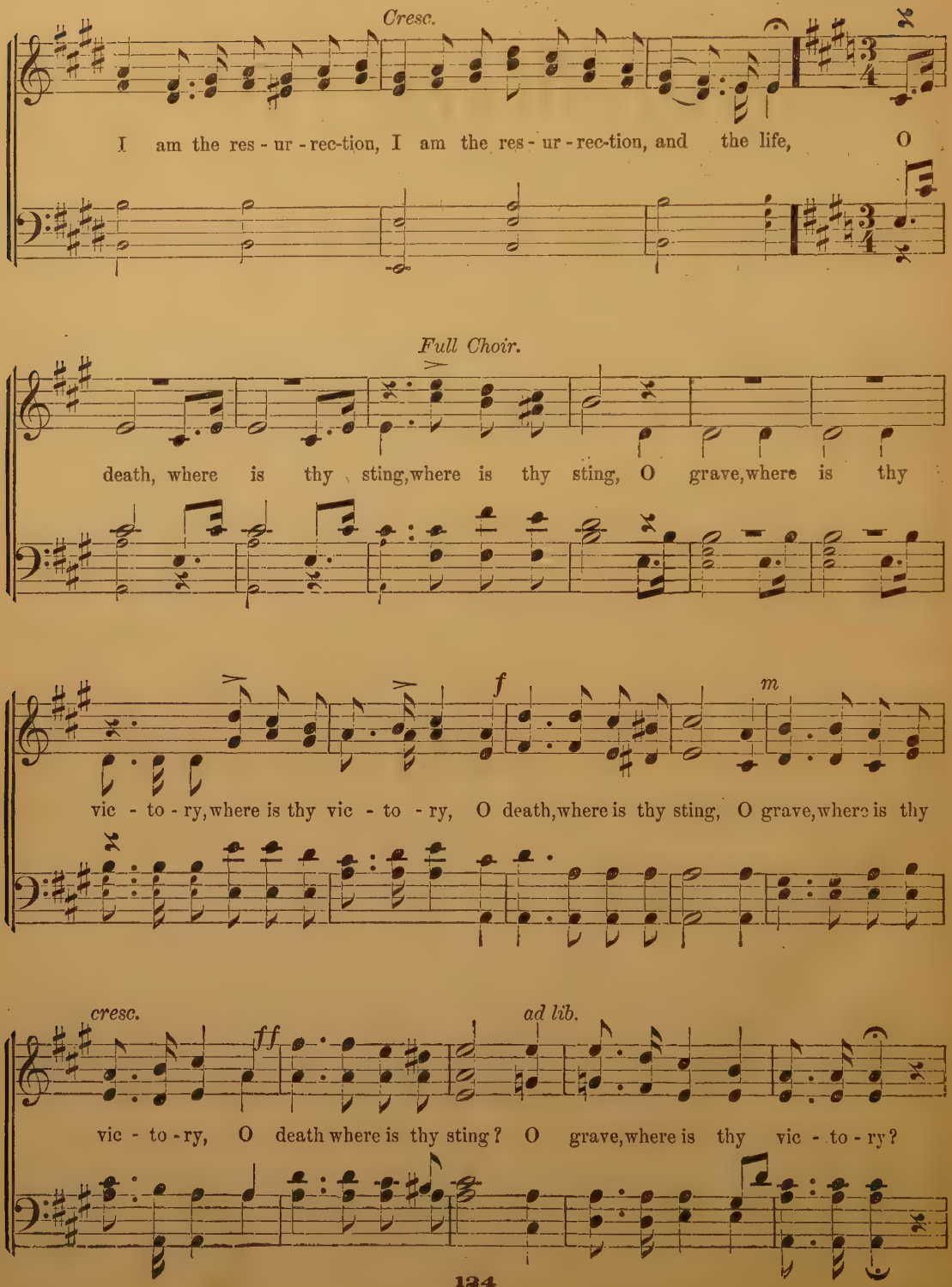
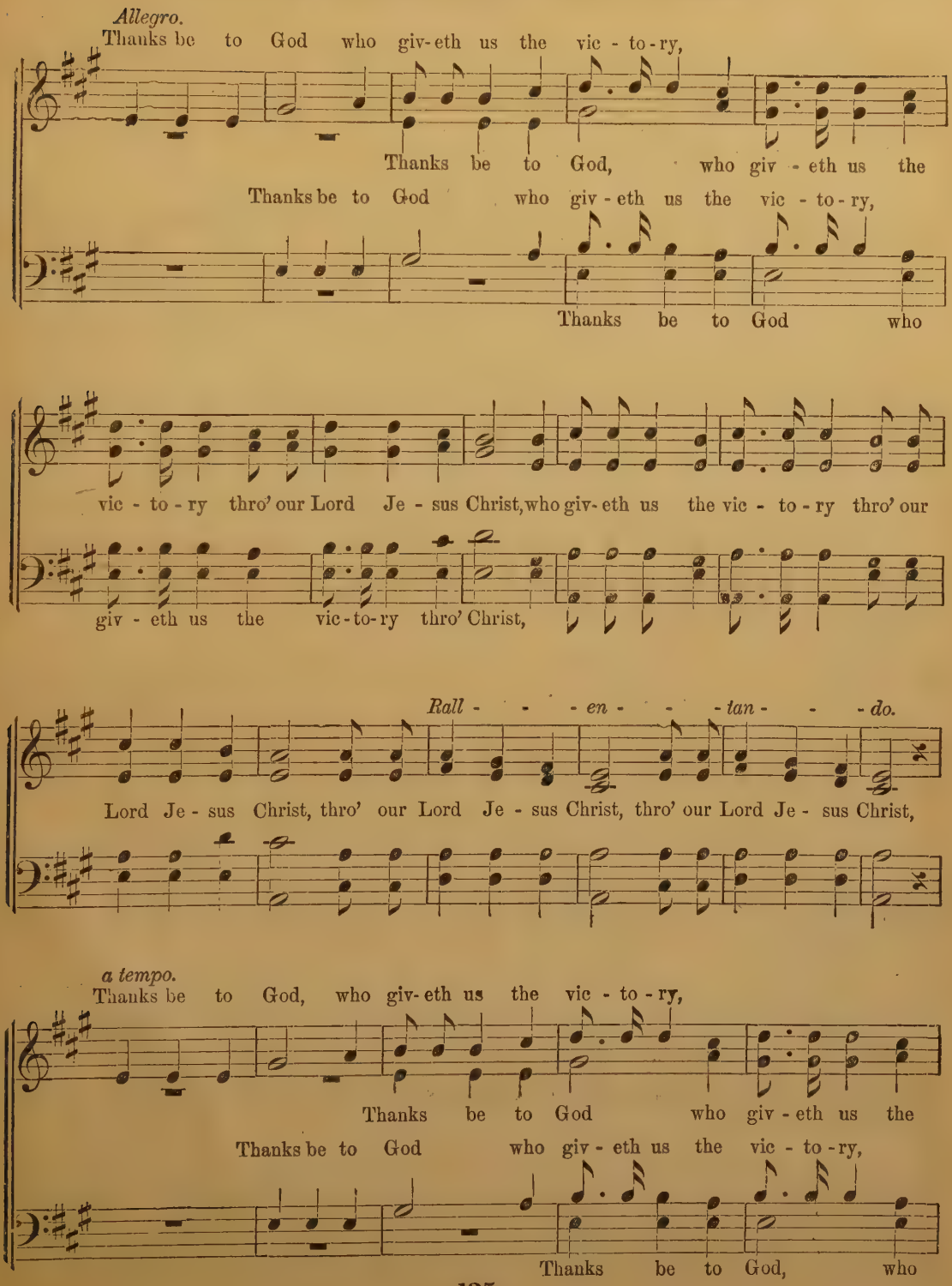
I AM THE RESURRECTION. *Continued.*

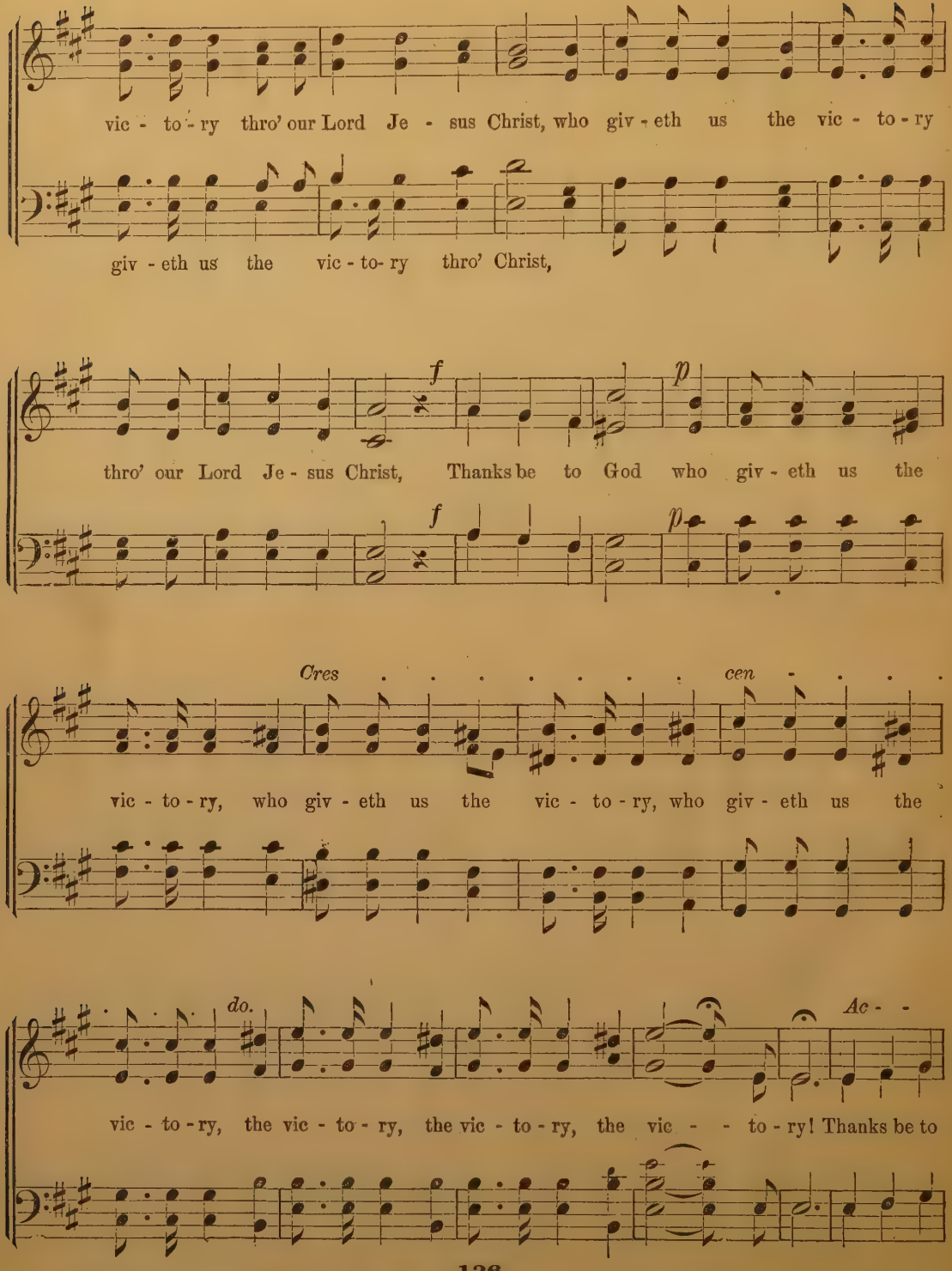

Thy brother shall rise a - gain, shall rise a - gain, shall rise a - gain, thy brother
Alto
shall rise a - gain. I am the res - ur - rec-tion, I am the res - ur - rec-tion,
ad lib.
I am the res - ur - rec-tion and..... the life, I am the res - ur - rec - tion,
I am the res - ur - rec-tion, I am the res - ur - rec - tion and the life.

I AM THE RESURRECTION. *Continued.*

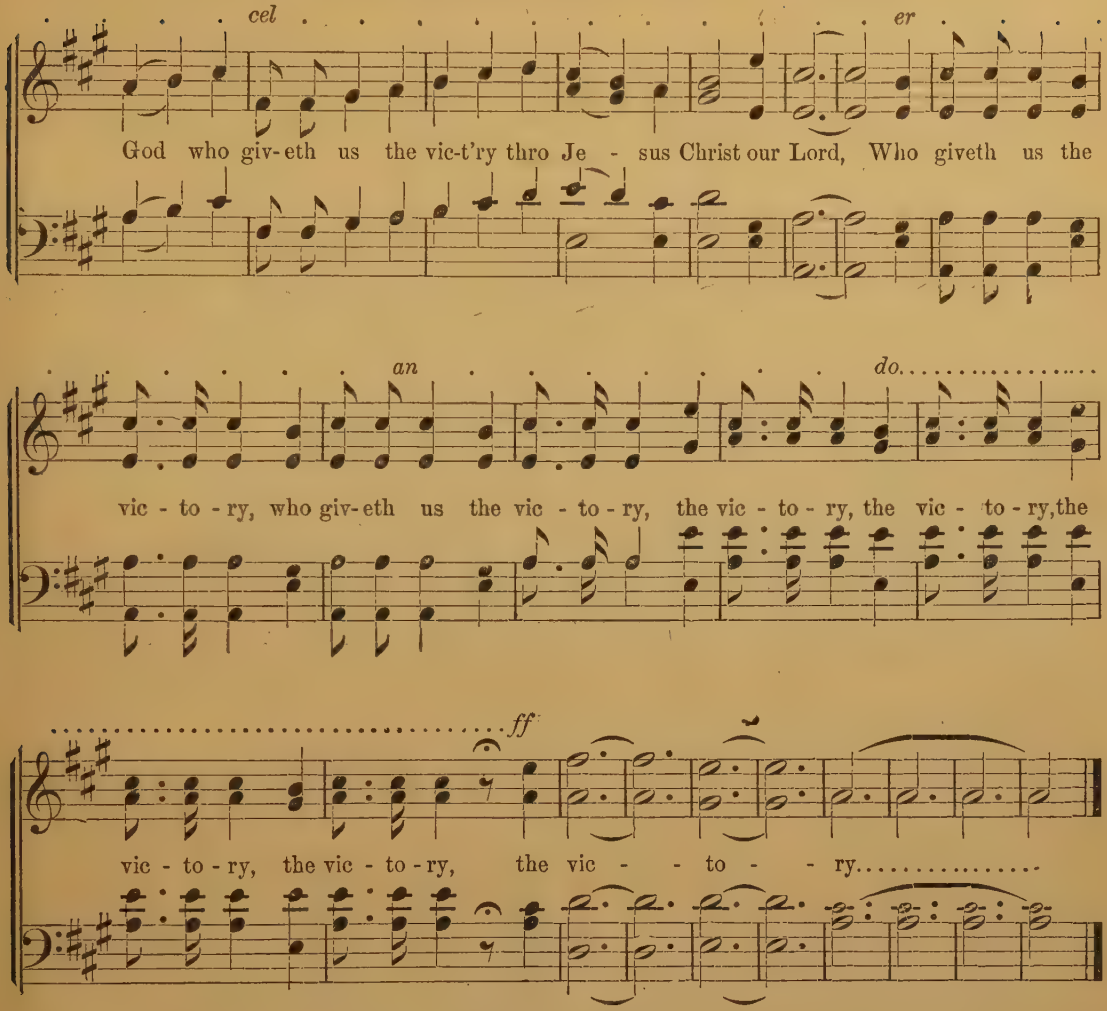

Rit.
He that be - liev - eth, be - liev - eth in Me, Tho' he were dead, tho' he were dead,
a tempo cresc - - - - - - - - - - en - - - - - - - -
yet shall he live,.... yet shall he live,....
yet shall he live,.....
f
yet shall he live, yet shall he live,
- - do.
yet shall he live. I am the res - ur - rec-tion, I am the res - ur - rec-tion,
ad lib.
I am the res - ur - rec-tion and . . . the life, I am the res - ur - rec-tion,


Cresc.
I am the res - ur - rec-tion, I am the res - ur - rec-tion, and the life, O
Full Choir.
death, where is thy sting, where is thy sting, O grave, where is thy
f
m
vic - to - ry, where is thy vic - to - ry, O death, where is thy sting, O grave, where is thy
cresc.
ff
ad lib.
vic - to - ry, O death where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry?

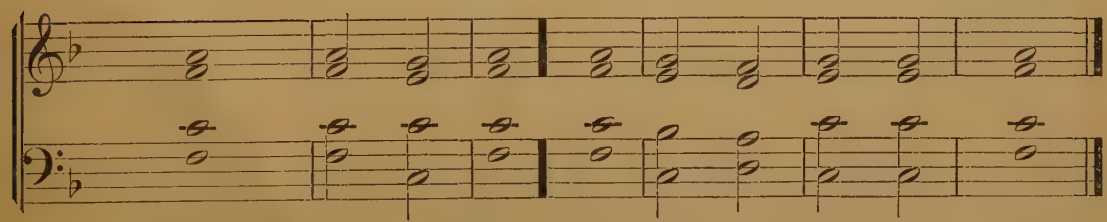

Allegro.
Thanks be to God who giv-eth us the vic - to-ry,
Thanks be to God, who giv - eth us the
Thanks be to God who giv - eth us the vic - to-ry,
Thanks be to God who
vic - to-ry thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ, who giv-eth us the vic - to-ry thro' our
giv - eth us the vic-to-ry thro' Christ,
Rall - - - en - - - tan - - - do.
Lord Je - sus Christ, thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ, thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ,
a tempo.
Thanks be to God, who giv-eth us the vic - to-ry,
Thanks be to God who giv - eth us the
Thanks be to God who giv - eth us the vic - to-ry,
Thanks be to God, who


vic - to - ry thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ, who giv - eth us the vic - to - ry
giv - eth us the vic - to- ry thro' Christ,
f
p
thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ, Thanks be to God who giv - eth us the
f
p
Cres
cen
vic - to - ry, who giv - eth us the vic - to - ry, who giv - eth us the
do.
Ac - -
vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, the vic - - to - ry! Thanks be to

I AM THE RESURRECTION. *Concluded.*


cel
er
God who giv-eth us the vic-t'ry thro Je - sus Christ our Lord, Who giveth us the
an
do.
vic - to - ry, who giv-eth us the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry,the
ff
vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, the vic - - to - - ry.

95. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

TH. TALLIS.

1. Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed | be Thy | Name. || Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in | earth, · as it | is in | heaven;
2. Give us this day our | daily | bread: || And forgive us our debts, as | we for-| give · our | debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us · from | evil: || For thine is the kingdom, · and the power, · and the glory, · for | ever.| A—| men.

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